

At The Churches

Arleta Baptist Church
9:45 a. m. Bible School.
11 a. m. Morning worship.
7:30 p. m. Evening services.
8:15 p. m. B. Y. P. U. meeting.
7:45 Prayer meeting.
Everybody welcome to any and all of these services.

Millard Avenue Presbyterian Church
10 a. m. Sabbath School.
11 a. m. Morning worship.
7 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E.
7:45 p. m. Evening worship.
7:30 p. m. Thursday, midweek service.
8 p. m. Thursday, choir practice.
Rev. Wm. H. Amos, Pastor.

St. Peter's Catholic Church
Sundays:
8 a. m. Low Mass.
10:30 a. m. High Mass.
8:30 a. m. Sunday School.
12 M. Chori rehearsal.
Week days: Mass at 8 a. m.

Seventh Day Adventist Church
10 a. m. Saturday Sabbath School.
11 a. m. Saturday preaching.
7:30 p. m. Wednesday, Prayer meeting.
7:45 p. m. Sunday preaching.

Kern Park Christain Church
Corner 69th St. and 46th Ave. S. E.
10 a. m. Bible School.
11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. preaching service.
6:30 p. m. Christain Endeavor.
7:30 p. m. Thursday, mid-week prayer meeting.
A cordial welcome to all.
Rev. G. K. Berry, Pastor.

St. Pauls Episcopal Church
One block south of Woodmere station.
Holy Communion the first Sunday of each month at 8 p. m. No other services that day.
Every other Sunday the regular services will be as usual.
Evening Prayer and sermon at 4 p. m.
Sunday School meets at 3 p. m. B. Boatwright, Supt., L. Maffett, Sec.
Rev. O. W. Taylor, Rector.

Lents Evangelical Church
Sermon by the Pastor, 11 a. m. and 7:15 p. m.
Sunday School 9:45 a. m., Albert Fankhauser, Superintendent.
Y. P. A. 6:15 p. m. Eva Anderson, President.
Prayer meeting Thursday 8 p. m.
A cordial welcome to all.
T. R. Hornschuch, Pastor.

Lents Friend's Church
9:45 a. m. Bible School, Mrs. Mand Keach, Superintendent.
11:00 a. m. Preaching services.
6:25 p. m. Christian Endeavor.
7:30 p. m. Preaching Services.
8:00 p. m. Thursday, mid-week prayer meeting.
A cordial welcome to all these services.
John Riley, Pastor.

Lents Baptist Church
Lord's Day, Dec. 26, Bible School 9:45 a. m.
Morning worship, 11 a. m.
Elmo Heights Sunday School, 2:30 p. m.
B. Y. P. U., 6:30 p. m.
Evening worship, 7:30 p. m.
A cordial welcome to these services.
J. M. Nelson, Pastor.

Fifth Church of Christ
Fifth Church of Christ, Scientist of Portland, Ore. Myrtle Park Hall, Myrtle Park.
Services Sunday 11 a. m.
Sunday School 9:30 and 11 a. m.
Wednesday evening testimonial meeting 8 p. m.

Lents M. E. Church
Sunday School 9:45 a. m.
Preaching 11:00 a. m.
Services at Bennett Chapel at 3 p. m.
Epworth League 6:30 p. m.
Prayer meeting 7:30 p. m.
Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30.
W. R. F. Browne, pastor.
Residence 9505, 59th Ave., S. E.

Laurelwood M. E. Church
9:45 a. m. Sunday school.
11:00 a. m. preaching.
12:30 a. m. class meeting.
6:30 p. m. Epworth League.
7:30 p. m. preaching.
The pastor is assisted by a chorus choir and the Amphion Male Quartette.
8:00 p. m. Thursday evening, prayer service.
Dr. C. R. Carlos, pastor.

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LODGE DIRECTORY
Magnolia Camp No. 4026, Royal Neighbors, meets regular Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month at I. O. O. F. Hall, Second Wednesday social meeting. Neighbors bring your families and friends. Fourth Wednesday, business. All Neighbors requested to come. By order of the Camp.

TREMONT, KERN PARK, ARLETA

Mrs. W. S. Sanders of Grays Crossing is visiting her mother in Forest Grove.

C. C. Woodruff of 83d street, left Wednesday for his home in Lake County.

Miss Minnie Powers of Portland visited with Mr. and Mrs. Williams of 54th avenue this week.

G. S. Freeburger returned from California on the 24th, reporting a successful trip.

Mrs. W. S. Sanders will entertain the Grays Crossing Embroidery Club New Years Eve.

The Tremont Volunteer Fire Co., sent out 15 baskets of Christmas dinner to people of their vicinity.

The Laurelwood M. E. Church has been refurnished with chairs and cork carpeting, donated by C. G. Reagan.

Mr. and Mrs. Simons have sold their grocery on 82d street and it has been moved to some Columbia river point.

Mrs. Mary Fishburn of 71st street returned a few days ago from an extended trip to California, during which she saw the fairs and various seaside resorts.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Shelly of Salem, Oregon, with their daughter, Mrs. Frank Capper and grand-daughter, Miss Frankie Capper, of the West Side, were calling on relatives at Nashville station, Monday.

The Christmas Sunday School entertainment of the Congregational Church was held Thursday evening of last week, Dec. 23. The chief feature of the evening was a tableau consisting of five scenes, representative of the "Beautiful Christmas Story." Mrs. Patience Woodworth played during this presentation. Children's choruses and exercises completed the program.

Sunday, Dec. 26, was Christmas-anniversary day at the Laurelwood M. E. Church. The sermons by Dr. Carlos were appropriate and the music was specially planned. The church will hold a watch-night service, lasting from a six o'clock dinner through alternating social intermissions and song services to eleven o'clock, when the pastor will preach the watchnight sermon, closing with a consecration service at Midnight.

F. E. Crum was the victim of a surprise party on Tuesday evening, the occasion being in remembrance of his 47th or 37th birthday. There seems to be an uncertainty about it. A number of his neighbor friends came in unexpected to him and indulged in games and lunch and a generally good social time. Those present were W. J. Jeffries and wife, C. C. Organ and wife; Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Murphy, Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Williams, Tony Oeder and wife, I. D. Moore and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Allison and Mr. Crum's mother, Mrs. Lamphaer, and Mrs. Crum.

PENROD

By BOOTH TARKINGTON

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The four boys gave a fine imitation of the Laocoon group complicated by an extra figure—frantic splutterings and choking, strange cries and stranger words issued from this tangle; hands dipped lavishly into the inexhaustible reservoir of tar, with more and more picturesque results. The cadron had been elevated upon bricks and was not perfectly balanced, and under a heavy impact of the struggling group it lurched and went partly over, pouring forth a Stygian tide which formed a deep pool in the gutter.



It was the fate of Master Roderick Bitta, that exclusive and immaculate person, to make his appearance upon the chaotic scene at this juncture. All in the cool of a white "sailor suit," he turned aside from the path of duty—which led straight to the house of a maiden aunt—and passed to hop with joy upon the sidewalk. A repeated epithet, continuously half panted, half squawked, somewhere in the midst of gladiators, caught his ear, and he took it up excitedly, not knowing why.

they called him! And because of it he wrecks the peace of six homes?" "Sh!" Yes, he told us about it," said Mrs. Schofield, moaning. "He told us several hundred times, I should guess, though I didn't count. He's got it fixed in his head, and we couldn't get it out. All we could do was to put him in the closet. He'd have gone out again after those boys if we hadn't. I don't know what to make of him."

"He's a mystery to me," said her husband. "And he refuses to explain why he objects to being called 'little gentleman.' Says he'd do the same thing—and worse—if anybody dared to call him that again. He said if the president of the United States called him that he'd try to whip him. How long did you have him locked up in the closet?"

"Sh!" said Mrs. Schofield warningly. "About two hours. But I don't think it softened his spirit at all, because when I took him to the barber's to get his hair clipped again on account of the tar in it Sammy Williams and Maurice Levy were there for the same reason, and they just whispered 'little gentleman' so low you could hardly hear them—and Penrod began fighting with them right before me, and it was really all the barber and I could do to drag him away from them. The barber was very kind about it, but Penrod—"

"I tell you he's a lunatic!" Mr. Schofield would have said the same thing of a Frenchman infuriated by the epithet "camel." The philosophy of insult needs expounding. "Sh!" said Mrs. Schofield. "It does seem a kind of frenzy."

"Why on earth should any sane person mind being called—"

"Sh!" said Mrs. Schofield. "It's beyond me!" "What are you 'sh-ing' me for?" demanded Mr. Schofield explosively. "Sh!" said Mrs. Schofield. "It's Mr. Kinoshing, the new rector of St. Joseph's."

"Where?" "Sh! On the front porch with Margaret. He's going to stay for dinner. I do hope—"

with any pleasure to the parties." Penrod felt himself in the presence of a new enemy. "How do you do, my little lad?" said Mr. Kinoshing. "I trust we shall become fast friends."

To the ear of his little lad it seemed he said, "A trout we shall be home fast friends." Mr. Kinoshing's pronunciation was, in fact, slightly mocking of himself, assumed a manner and expression which argued so ill for the proposed friendship that Mrs. Schofield hastily interposed the suggestion of dinner, and the small procession went in to the dining room.

"It has been a delicious day," said Mr. Kinoshing presently; "warm, but balmy." With a benevolent smile he addressed Penrod, who sat opposite him. "I suppose, little gentleman, you have been indulging in the usual outdoor sports of vacation?"

Penrod laid down his fork and glared open mouthed at Mr. Kinoshing. "You'll have another slice of breast of the chicken?" Mr. Schofield inquired loudly and quickly.

"A lovely day!" exclaimed Margaret, with equal promptitude and emphasis. "Lovely; oh, lovely, lovely!" "Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful!" said Mrs. Schofield, and after a glance at Penrod which confirmed her impression that he intended to say something she continued, "Yes, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful."

Penrod closed his mouth and sank back in his chair, and his relatives took breath. Mr. Kinoshing looked pleased. This responsive family, with its ready enthusiasm, made the kind of audience he liked. He passed a delicate white hand gracefully over his tail, pale forehead and smiled indulgently.

"Youth relaxes in summer," he said. "Boyhood is the age of relaxation; one is playful, light, free, unfettered. One runs and leaps and enjoys one's self with one's companions. It is good for the little lads to play with their friends—they jostle, push and wrestle and simulate little, happy struggles with one another in harmless conflict. The young muscles are toughening. It is good, boyish chivalry develops, enlarges, expands. The young learn quickly, intuitively, spontaneously. They perceive the obligations of noble obligation. They begin to comprehend the necessity of caste and its requirements. They learn what birth means—that is, they learn what it means to be well born. They learn courtesy in their games; they learn politeness, consideration for one another in their pastimes, amusements, light occupations. I make it my pleasure to join them often, for I sympathize with them in all their wholesome joys as well as in their little bothers and perplexities. I understand them, you see; and let me tell you it is no easy matter to understand the little lads and lassies." He sent to each listener his beaming glance and, permitting it to come to rest upon Penrod, inquired:

What a Newspaper Does For a Town.
The value of a live, energetic newspaper to any town or city is absolutely impossible of estimation. There are so many ways that the good newspaper promotes the interest of the city and the individual citizens where it is published that it would be like trying to number the sands of the sea to enumerate them. It is the true friend of the city or town and every resident thereof and stands ready to fight the battles even of the individual citizens in a way that no other agency has either the nerve or the courage to do. It stands as a great bulwark of defense for the city and for the people.

But this is only one feature. There's another that is seldom given much thought, and that is that the newspapers of any town or city are a paying investment for such place as industrial institutions. People welcome with open arms and loud acclaim any factory costing a few thousand dollars and they think the town is wonderfully fortunate in securing a plant that will give employment to a number of people. Sometimes they even put up a bonus to secure such a plant. There are many newspapers which give employment to a number of people, and nothing is thought of it. The money that comes to the paper is spent in the town or city where it is published. None of it goes away, except for ink and paper and some other small supplies that cannot be bought at home. The newspaper is essentially a home institution. It works day and night to build up its home town and state, and spends its money freely with home people. It is published on strict business principles these days, and that is the reason for the growth and prosperity that has come to many papers during the past few years.

As a business enterprise, a good newspaper is about the best industry that any town has, and its publishers ask nothing but a square deal.—Exchange.

2,363,872 BOOKS IN LIBRARY.

European War Has Slightly Affected Growth of Capital Institution. The Library of Congress at the close of the fiscal year on June 30 last had 2,363,872 books on its shelves, according to the annual report of Herbert Putnam, the librarian. The library also owns 143,533 maps and charts, 727,508 volumes and pieces of music and 885,757 prints, besides many valuable pieces of correspondence and many rare prints and documents.

The European war, the report says, has served to prevent the growth of the library to some extent, but the addition of books nevertheless was almost as great as in former years.

have never tasted tobacco in any form." Mrs. Schofield was confirmed in her opinion that this would be an ideal son-in-law. Mr. Schofield was not so sure. "No," said Mr. Kinoshing. "No tobacco for me. No cigar, no pipe, no cigarette, no cheroot. For me a book—a volume of poems, perhaps. Verses, rhymes, lines metrical and cadenced—those are my dissipation. Tennyson by preference—'Maud' or 'Idylls of the King' poetry of the sound Victorian days. There is none later. Or Long fellow will rest me in a tired hour. Yes, for me a book—a volume in the hand, held lightly between the fingers."

Mr. Kinoshing looked pleasantly at his fingers as he spoke, waving his hand in a curving gesture which brought it into the light of a window faintly illumined from the interior of the house. Then he passed those graceful fingers over his hair and turned toward Penrod, who was perched upon the railing in a dark corner. "The evening is touched with a slight coolness," said Mr. Kinoshing. "Perhaps I may request the little gentleman—"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County.
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.
A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.
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