

Practical Economy

Baking powders made from alum or phosphate may be bought for a trifle less than Royal Baking Powder, which is made from cream of tartar, derived from grapes.

Alum powders are not only cheap, but they differ greatly in leavening power.

If a cheap baking powder is used for a fine cake and the cake turns out a failure there is a waste of costly materials worth more than a whole can of the cheap baking powder.

Royal Baking Powder produces the finest food, and its use therefore, results in an actual saving.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.
New York

CORNETT & CO. MADE A HIT WITH OLD SANTA

A crowd of youngsters with a liberal sprinkling of older people congregated at Cornett & Company's store Saturday evening at five in response to an ad in last week's Journal to the effect that Santa would arrive at that popular merchandise emporium at that hour.

He arrived as per announcement, and was greeted by a mass of juvenile humanity that filled the store to capacity and blocked the sidewalk on all sides.

Every one of the little fellows was given some present, and got a good "close up" look at their traditional friend from the North Pole.

SPECIAL TRAIN TO TAKE IRRIGATION DELEGATES

Three special coaches will be carried on the Oregon Trunk train out of Bend on the evening of January 3, which is next Wednesday, for the accommodation of delegates to the irrigation congress which will open in Portland on the following day.

One of these coaches will be reserved for delegates from Prineville and the surrounding country of which there will be not less than 50 if the plans of those interested in the move here do not miscarry.

If you are planning to make a trip to Portland during the next few weeks prepare to go next week, and arrangements will be made to secure a seat for you in the congress. Phone or see R. L. Schee.

HAS HAY FORK TINE THRUST THROUGH ARM

The 14-year-old son of John Grimes had the misfortune to have a pitchfork tine thrust through his arm Monday afternoon when a load of hay on which he was riding upset. The rear wheels of the wagon slipped on the frozen ground and the load suddenly overturned, throwing the unfortunate lad on the fork. The tine passed through the fleshy part of the arm and out on the other side, missing the bones and larger blood vessels. He will soon recover from the wound.

Friends of Mrs. E. L. Walker are pleased to learn of her convalescing from a very severe illness. With no complications physicians say she will soon be able to resume her school duties.

THE CITY

Mrs. Henry W. Shafer, of Stockton, California, left for her home Friday morning. She accompanied the remains of Robert Percy Barnes to this city from Santa Barbara. He made his home with the Shafers while in Stockton.

The Christmas tree and program at the home of Jacob Becker was a great success. The two plays, "The Sprite," and "A Scene in Otello" caused much merriment and shouts of laughter. Several nice songs and recitations were given, after which St. Nicholas put in an appearance with many presents for everyone, and among them was a new piano for the Becker family. The next meeting will be a dance at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Kernes New Year's eve.

New Year's Eve Among the Rayahs.

The Greeks who dwell in Turkish territory and are subjects of the sultan are known as Greek Rayahs. They follow the Greek calendar, according to which Jan. 1 comes on our Jan. 14. New Year's eve is a great time for the Rayah boys. As soon as they ring the bell of a house the door is thrown open and the voice of the master is heard, saying, "Let the boys in at once! Give them money, fruit and all that they can carry of St. Basil's cake. Come on, servants; fill their pockets while they give us their song!"

Then the poor children, delighted by the warm welcome of the host and the profusion of dainty things given them, sing with frenzy the romantic little tale of St. Basil, patron saint of the home and of the young, and end with the calling down of numerous blessings on the generous family during the new year.—Youth's Companion.

On the First Morning.

It is curious to find the Puritan Judge Sewell a hater of all holidays and set days, recording with much pleasure his being awakened on New Year's morning in sober Boston in 1698 by a levell or blast of trumpets, and he celebrated Jan. 1, 1700, which he thought was the opening of a new century, by writing a very poor poem and causing it to be cried or recited through the town by the town crier.

Roumanian Government in Russia.

Berlin, by wireless to Sayville, N. Y.—The correspondent at Stockholm of the Lokal Anzeiger telegraphs that at the meeting of the last Roumanian crown council it was resolved that the Roumanian foreign office should be transferred to Petrograd, the other ministries for the present being established at Kiev.

New Year's Day In Grandfather's Time

In our grandfather's time—and before him for a score of generations—New Year's day was celebrated in a most delightful manner. It was really a field day for romance. Many a troth has been hastily plighted as a result of a seemingly formal New Year's call, many a man and maid have seen each other for the first time on this day.

The old fashioned New Year's celebration—the normal, healthy, happy, sane and delightful observances of the going of the old and coming of the new twelve month always started off with an informal social gathering on New Year's eve.

People divided themselves into groups of friends. One year they would all go to the house of one, the next year to the house of another. They used to gather about 9 o'clock. There was nothing formal about these parties. They were there for a good old fashioned social time. The women chattered together of home and babies. The girls chattered together of beaux and balls, and the men sat over mugs of toddy and, comfortable with their pipes, told stories.

Just before midnight the harpichord was moved into the center of the room.

The guests gathered about and sang songs. Hymns, ballads and old folk songs were enjoyed. Then when midnight came the host, unless a clergyman was present, repeated a short prayer, giving thanks for the past year and asking Providence to shower blessings upon them all during the coming twelvemonth "in accordance with thy divine will."

Another song, another drink in which all stood and drank to each other, and they dispersed.

And when they awakened on the following morning their heads were clear and their hearts glad, for they had greeted the New Year and they had given thanks at the midnight hour to Providence.

The celebration had then only begun. As early as 9 o'clock in the morning services were held in the churches, and every one went.

It was a short service—a hymn, a prayer, a ten minute talk on making the most of the new year—and then the people flocked homeward.

After that came the round of New Year calls. People went afoot, on horseback, in their carriages, and some in coaches. The women remained in the home. They served the callers with cakes and wine.

By nightfall every one in town or city had called upon his friends and relatives.

In the evening there were balls and parties, and a great New Year's cake, baked especially for the occasion, was always served.

Today the paper boy does your paper up into a wad and tosses it up beside your front door. That is all. The letter carrier makes his single holiday trip and hurries on, anxious to complete his work. But in the good old days, in the days when romance and sanity and real joy all went to make up an enjoyable New Year's day, the newsboys used to deliver an attractive carrier's address. This was a New Year's poem of greeting. Sometimes it was from a well known poem, but more frequently it was written for the occasion. And the faithful carrier always received something at every house along his route.—Boston Herald.



Many a Troth Has Been Hastily Plighted.



The Guests Gathered About and Sang Songs.



Every One Went to Church.



This Was a New Year's Poem.

That 1917 May Have

Abundant Prosperity Health and Happiness

for you is the wish of
O. C. Claypool & Co.

New Year DANCE!

Monday Evening
Jan. 1, 1917

Old Time Dance in the Morris Building

Good Music and a Good Time assured
Supper served in the same building at any time during the evening you wish it

First Big Dance For the New Year

C. J. DEMARIS, Proprietor

1916-1917

Just a good old-fashioned Christmas happiness and a prosperous New Year is what we wish for you

We feel very kindly toward Old Santa Claus for giving this store one hour of his valuable time last Saturday evening. Also he said to just keep on handling the good quality of merchandise with our moderately low prices and he would be most sure to make this store his headquarters again next Christmas

