

'FRIENDS WILL AID,' SAYS MRS. NEWTON

WOMAN CANDIDATE FOR MAYOR WILL NOT MAKE ACTIVE CAMPAIGN

PETITIONS HAVE FIFTY SIGNATURES

Suggestion that She Enter Race Made at First as a Joke—Jones' Friends Confident He Will Be Successful

The filing by Mrs. Kate L. Newton Wednesday of her petitions as a candidate for mayor closed the entries for the city election December 2. Mrs. Newton, who declares she will not make an active campaign, but will rely upon her friends to make the race for her, was trimming shrubbery in her yard on John Quincy Adams Street when she was asked about her plans.

"Yes, my friends got me into it," she said, "and they will have to do the work of getting me elected. When it was first suggested that I make the race for mayor it was done more in a joke, I think, than anything else, but finally my friends became earnest about the matter and I yielded to their importunities."

Mrs. Newton's petitions were circulated by Harry Draper, Dr. L. A. Morris, H. J. Higger and Colonel G. H. Dye. They contain about 50 names. Linn E. Jones, the other candidate for mayor, filed his petitions several days ago. Mr. Jones has served several terms in the legislature, and is one of the most prominent residents of the city. His friends say despite the fact he is opposed by a woman he will win easily.

The other candidates are as follows: City treasurer—M. D. Latourrette. City council—First ward, George Randall, Fred Metzner; second ward, W. A. Long and Joseph D. Renner for long term and Del Hart and L. P. Horton for short term; third ward, F. J. Meyer, W. C. Greaves and Frank Betzel.

Heart to Heart Talks.

By EDWIN A. NYE

WHERE THE MONEY GOES.

It was Saturday night. Husband and wife sat up late talking over the family finances. They discussed the expenditures that would be necessary the forthcoming week. Every cent of the husband's salary for the past week had been spent, and some bills were unpaid. Said the wife: "Where does the money go?" "Search me," naively replied the man.

They did not know. Many husbands and wives do not know. Whole families do not.

Which breeds trouble. It was the business of this husband and wife to know where every cent of the husband's salary had gone. The business of a family is as much a business as any other.

The fault? There was no record. They could figure how much had been paid to the grocer and the butcher and for this and that, but when the total was made by memory a good sized margin was left unaccounted for.

Of course they did not know. Every family should have its book keeper, and every expenditure should be accounted for. The account should be accurate and in detail.

Because—The high cost of living often may be traced to carelessness in spending money. So long as there are funds in hand or the credit is good, it is easy to buy whatever the mood may suggest. "It doesn't cost much"—only 5 or 10 or 25 cents. But—

The aggregate spells extravagance. If an accurate accounting is made and each item, however small, is set down it will be found that not only will there be less freedom in expenditure, but, what is better, the family will know where it is at financially.

The record is in black and white. So that the family firm can make an analysis of its finances just as a merchant does when he gets his statement from the bookkeeper.

Furthermore—The welfare of the family demands that the family should know where the money goes, because—

Failure and debt and disgrace and discord and divorce are often caused by lack of business sense in family affairs. Know where the money goes.

Dangerous. "A person should think twice before speaking." "Perhaps so, but if some people were to think twice before speaking they would be so exhausted they couldn't speak."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Fire and Water. Why does water put out fire? Water reduces the temperature of the flame below the point of ignition; therefore it cannot burn. Water does not smother the flames even when the burning brand is completely immersed in a tank of water, because the first contact puts out the fire—that is, reduces the temperature of the flame below the point of ignition.

Appearances Against Him. "Do you mean to intimate that the prisoner was intoxicated?" "Well, appearances seemed against him."

"What appearances?" "Well, for one thing he was holding a glass upside down trying to fill it from a tightly corked bottle."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A PICTURE FIND

By CORA HATHORNE SYKES

I manifested a taste for art when I was a little boy, taking more comfort in drawing pictures on my slate than doing sums on it. As I grew older I became ambitious to do something better, and asked my father to allow me a few drawing lessons. He refused, saying he would not encourage me in a task that would wreck my future if I gave way to it.

When it became time for me to choose an occupation I wished to become an artist, but my parents made such an ado over the matter that I abandoned the idea and accepted a clerkship in a grocery house. But if I couldn't make pictures I could at least look at pictures. And it so happened that I lived in a metropolis where the best works of art are to be seen. I read the art journals and was on the lookout for any announcements of the changing hands of the great pictures of the world, especially those coming to America.

I made no progress at business. All I did in a business way bored me. It was simple drudgery, and drudgery is incompatible with an artistic temperament. Instead of doing my work I sketched the office boys, the cat, anything that was sketchable. After awhile I was informed by my employers that they had no further need for my services.

My father, after a scene, secured another place for me and on entering upon it I promised to try to do better. But my heart was not in my work, and I have no faith in people being able to do continuously what they take no interest in. If they succeed in doing it they will not do it well. I believe that persons only do well what they like and are fitted to do; that eminently successful persons are successful in doing that which other people cannot do, or do as well.

One day after getting away from the work I hated after business hours I was passing a building that was being torn down. A workman had taken a roll of canvas from an old bricked up chimney and was unrolling it. I stopped and saw him reveal a dirty painting. I stepped up to where he stood and looked over his shoulder. I was astonished to see a work which, though dingy in the extreme, reminded me of the work of one of the great masters who flourished in the latter part of the fifteenth century. I looked in the corner where the name should be, but the dirt was too thick; no name was visible.

"What will you take for your find?" I asked the workman. "Oh, I don't suppose it is worth anything," he said. "Any loose change you have in your pocket."

"I'm as poor as you are," I said, "but I know some picture dealers, and if you will let me have this one I will see what I can sell it for and divide with you." The man looked me in the face, handed me the painting and returned to work.

"Give me your address," I said. He did so, and I went away with his find. Instead of going it directly to picture dealers I carried it to my room, and sitting down before it, looked at it a long while. The more I studied it the more I was impressed with its resemblance to the works of the artist I have referred to. The same evening I went to a library where engravings of many pictures of the old masters were kept in portfolios and familiarized myself anew with the style of this particular artist. The more I looked at his pictures the more I believed that the find was his.

Could it be possible that it had been stolen? I set the librarian to hunting for a book on stolen pictures, but though he was successful in finding such a book, it contained no reference to the painter's find. I wished to clean the picture, but did not know how to do so and was afraid to leave it with any picture dealer for the purpose lest the name be uncovered, and if it were as I suspected, the painting's value would be discovered and I be beaten out of it.

One day I told my father that I had left the piece he had secured for me and had gone to work in a picture and frame shop. He was in despair about me, and this move capped the climax.

In the shop where I worked I learned to clean pictures. As soon as I became sufficiently expert to clean a picture I took the materials for doing so to my home and got the dirt off the picture, but did not know how to do so and was afraid to leave it with any picture dealer for the purpose lest the name be uncovered, and if it were as I suspected, the painting's value would be discovered and I be beaten out of it.

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Believing the picture to have been stolen I consulted an expert dealer, asking him if he could find a record of one of the artist's pictures having been stolen. He found a book in which the artist had been written up with other painters, and a statement that in the early part of the nineteenth century one of his paintings belonging to a nobleman in England had been cut from its frame and taken away.

I succeeded in time in opening a correspondence with the descendants of the owner and sent them a photograph of the painting. This was before enormous prices were paid for certain paintings, but my correspondents agreed that if the painting was the one they had lost they would pay me \$25,000 for it. It turned out to be the identical picture, and I pocketed \$10,000, giving the other an equal amount.

I am now a prominent art dealer. My find has since sold for \$50,000.

The Demons of the Swamp are mosquitoes. As they sting they put deadly malaria germs in the blood. Then follow the icy chills and the fever. The appetite flies and the strength falls; also malaria often paves the way for deadly typhoid. But Electric Bitters kill and cast out the malaria germs from the blood; give you a fine appetite and renew your strength. "After long suffering," write Wm. Fretwell, of Lucena, N. C., "three bottles drove all the malaria from my system, and I've had good health ever since." Best for all stomach, liver and kidney ills, 50 cents at all druggists.

PEACEFUL OCCUPATIONS.



NAVY TEAM LOOKS STRONG.

Coaches Now Painting the Middies For Big Army Battle.

The Navy eleven is now being pointed for the Army game in Philadelphia, Nov. 30. Many changes have been made in the team. The back field has been retrained. Leonard, the lightest man on the squad, but the cleverest end runner, being placed at halfback. Leonard weighs only 142 pounds, but he



Photo by American Press Association. CAPTAIN RODEN OF ANNAPOLIS.

has such ability as a halfback and is the best punter on the squad. This fact is a strong argument in favor of placing him on the team, as the squad possesses no other punter who is better than mediocre.

Captain Roden, who was out of the game with injuries, is again at quarterback, and he has been handling the team with excellent judgment, his presence appearing to steady the other players.

PENN STATE'S TWO STARS.

Miller and Very Helping Make Football History This Year.

Two players who do much toward making the Penn State football team the strong aggregation it is are Miller, the quarterback, and Very, the end. They are veterans, play beautifully together, and among other strong points of their playing is manual skill of a high degree in handling the pigskin.

The use of the forward pass is with them less of a bit of miss play than with most teams. Miller makes the pass accurately, and it is doubtful if there is another receiver of it as skillful as Very. The latter is versatile. He is fast at getting down the field, a strong player in scrimmage, and he also is efficient at carrying the ball from scrimmage.

Bedient Is Some Pitcher.

Hugh Bedient of Boston, who held the Giants to three hits in one game and stood in the breach for the Red Sox in that final struggle, struck out twenty-four men in a twenty-two inning game when a boy only eighteen years of age. The story comes from Pittsburgh that just before that he refused a dollar to pitch for a team, thinking his services worth \$2 at least, but finally compromised for \$1.50.

Boiled Glass.

Brittleness of glass is due to the quick cooling of the hot substance. It is known that constant motion tends to rearrange the molecule in any substance, and a similar effect is observed when glass is boiled in a weak solution of salt in water and allowed to cool gradually. The toughness of the glass is increased very much, and the effect of quick heating is less disastrous to it. This is easily applied to articles used in the laboratory and to glass globes for lighting purposes and prevents much breakage.

Chinese Alibumen.

German manufacturers of ginger bread and spice cake use quantities of "Chinese alibumen," and even the large restaurants and hotels use some of it. Chinese alibumen is the dried whites of hen or duck eggs.

December.

"Nobody is worried nowadays by the fact that the twelfth month of the year is called the tenth, December," says a writer, "and no doubt even the ancient Romans soon got used to the anomaly when the new year was shifted back from March to January, though the old names of the months were retained. But there was one of them who made ingenious use of it—Laelius, a rascally procurator at Lyons under Augustus. He insisted on having certain monthly payments made four times a year, arithmetically, when December came round, that as it was the tenth month of the year and there ought to be twelve there must be two more to be accounted for."

A Movable Town.

There is a town, Gartok, in Tibet which moves twice every year. For three months of the year it is situated at the place where it is designated on the map. During the other nine months it is not there at all, but is about forty miles farther south, at a much lower altitude. Climatic conditions are the cause of this migratory habit. When the heat grows too intense for comfort the whole town packs up and, driving the herds of yaks, sheep and goats moves up to the higher altitude, and the traders from India at once begin to drift in. Trade continues for three months; then, before the severe Tibetan winter begins the town moves back.

The Mikado.

The "mikado" is really an obsolete title. The Japanese never use that appellation themselves, and they do not like others to do so. Educated Japanese speak of their sovereign as "Shunjo-sama," and the ordinary folk term him "Tenji-sama." "Tanno" is the title used in all official documents, and for the foreigner the most correct form is "Kotei"—that is, emperor.

Ats Off His Hand.

Smith—I hear Jones, the naturalist, had a bad accident. What was it? Brown—Why, somebody gave him a young tiger cub and said it was so tame it would eat off his hand. Smith—Well? Brown—Well, it did.

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A Funny Eagle.

A Russian grand duke was once the guest of a German prince. It was early in the last century. In Russia the imperial double headed eagle is to be seen everywhere and on everything throughout the empire—stamped, painted, embroidered or sculptured. At that period the education of grand dukes was somewhat limited. This grand duke went out shooting in Germany and, among other things, shot a large bird. He asked an experienced hunter what the bird was. "An eagle, your highness," was the answer. "The grand duke turned on him in an irritated way. "How can it be an eagle," he asked, "when it has only one head?"

The Black Bean Club.

One of the London clubs of London is the Black Bean club, limited to forty members, each of whom pays an entrance fee of £10 and a similar amount as annual subscription. They meet only once a year, and then a bag is passed round, containing thirty-nine white beans and one black bean. The member who picks the black bean is compelled to get married within the ensuing twelve months, and the remainder solemnly vow to remain single until the next meeting. A house is furnished for the prospective bridegroom out of the funds of the club, which also bears the cost of the wedding festivities and of a three weeks' honeymoon.

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RAILWAY OBJECTS TO COUNCIL CHARGE

FRANCHISE TO PROVIDE FOR 3 1/2 PER CENT PAYMENT ON GROSS EARNINGS

F. T. GRIFFITH CALLS IT EXCESSIVE

Lawyer Gives Notice That Portland Railway, Light & Power Company May not Accept Plan

The Portland Railway, Light & Power Company must pay to Oregon City 3 1/2 per cent of its gross earnings on freight business if the freight franchise which the city council has prepared is accepted. At a meeting of the council Wednesday evening, after some discussion as to whether the company pay a flat rate or pay on percentage basis, the council voted without a dissenting vote to require the railway company to pay on percentage.

In the absence of Mayor Dimick, President of the Council, F. J. Meyer, presented. Councilmen Horton, Albright, Pope, Board, Roake and Toozee were present.

The franchise as prepared was satisfactory to Franklin T. Griffith, general counsel of the railway company, except the clause which provided for the payment of 3 1/2 per cent of the railway company's gross earnings. This, Mr. Griffith held, was unreasonable, and it was a higher rate than was charged any public utility corporation in the state. He urged that the rate be lowered. Councilman Toozee and Board took the stand that the rate was fair to the company and to the city.

C. D. Latourrette suggested to the council that a flat rate be made. He contended that in the past it had been difficult to collect from the company where the rate was placed on the gross earnings of the company. Mr. Latourrette said that it would be more satisfactory to all if the payment was a flat rate, payable each quarter.

Councilman Board suggested that a flat rate of \$1000 a year be made, payable \$250 quarterly. A motion was made by Mr. Toozee that a flat rate of \$1000 a year be made and that the company pay \$250 each quarter. The motion was opposed by Councilman Horton, who held that it was unfair to the railway company as well as to the city. He said that the city was entitled to the benefits of any increase of business. The company on the other hand, would not be safeguarded should its business decrease.

E. U. Canfield said that he thought it was to the interests of Oregon City that a percentage basis be fixed. He was asked what percentage he thought fair, but declined to state, saying that was for the council to decide.

Mr. Toozee made a motion that Section 10 of the proposed charter which provided for 3 1/2 per cent of the gross earnings be paid to Oregon City for the franchise be accepted. The motion carried without a dissenting vote.

President Meyer suggested that payment be made twice a year. Mr. Albright moved that the payment to the city be made March 15 of each year. The motion carried.

Mr. Griffith asked the council to reconsider the price asked, declaring that the railway could not accept the franchise under what no termed such an excessive rate. The council did not reconsider it, however.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

THE LAST CRY.

Drapery Almost Classical on Evening Frocks.

OF SILVER AND HORN BROCADE.

Classical simplicity is brought to a climax of artistic skill in the exquisite evening frock seen in the illustration which is carried out in silver and rose brocade. The long lines are almost unbroken from the bust to the end of the train, while at the back the brocade is caught up at the knee in a single well placed fastener, from which the material falls in graceful folds. Gray satin boots with glass buttons match the costume.

Don't waste your money buying strengthening plaster. Chamberlain's Liniment is cheaper and better. Dampen a piece of flannel with it and bind it over the affected parts and it will relieve the pain and soreness. For sale by Huntley Bros. Co., Oregon City, Hubbard, Molala and Canby.

BARLOW.

At the special city election held Tuesday evening Mrs. M. E. Toll was elected councilman defeating O. Slataker. W. I. Bauer was elected city recorder. The women of the town turned out en masse and elected their choice. Mr. Jesse resigned as recorder as he and Mrs. Jesse are contemplating a trip to Spokane.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Wallace, of Sunnyside, Wash., have arrived for the winter. Mrs. Wallace was Miss Mae VanWinkle.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvert of Canby spent the day at Mrs. VanWinkle's Sunday. Mr. Wilkinson and Mrs. Black were married in Canby Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Manuel King have a new daughter.

Mrs. Dremlie and son, Edward, are visiting in Portland this week.

The Ladies' Aid of the United Lutheran church met at Mrs. Larson's Wednesday.

Mrs. Johnson's many friends gave her a Thanksgiving surprise Wednesday evening which was highly appreciated by herself and children.

Miss Edna VanWinkle entertained her friend Saturday evening at her home and all enjoyed the evening. Those present were: Misses Georgia Ellison, Olga Howe Hattie Irwin, Cora Berg, Alma Burdick, Lavera Burdick, Glna Slatager, Ada VanWinkle Zada VanWinkle, Messrs. Don Ellison, Bernard Berg, Geo. Berg, Burdick, Henry Howe, Aley Slatager, Elmer Grendling, Dave Shepard and Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Wallace.

Mrs. Martin, of Portland, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Henry Ziegler, returned home Monday. Georgia Ziegler accompanying her for his week's vacation.

JENNINGS LODGE.

Mrs. Eda Rothe are entertaining her sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Story, who were recently married at the home of the bride in San Francisco. Mr. and Mrs. Story, after a visit here will go to Klamath Falls, where they will live.

Mr. P. D. Nowell is enjoying a visit from his cousin, Mr. Newton, of Kansas.

A pleasant surprise was tendered Mrs. E. A. Sanders on Thursday afternoon when her Portland friends gave her a shower. The afternoon was spent in sewing. At 4 o'clock the dining table with places marked for fourteen presented a pretty appearance with its cut glass and silver when the Mesdames (left) Gregory, Hamilton, Chase, Roeker, Ryan, A. Sanders, Crawford, Ensminger, of Portland; Farbo, of Idaho; and Mrs. A. C. MacFarlane and Mrs. Hugh Roberts, Mrs. E. A. Sanders and Miss Alice MacFarlane of this place, chatted over the coffee cups. The Portland matrons left for their homes on the 5:15 car after an enjoyable afternoon.

The children are enjoying a week's vacation owing to the institute and Thanksgiving coming the same week. The school board held a meeting at the school house on Monday evening. It was found necessary to add more seats to the primary room.

The pupils of Miss Campbell's room gave a Thanksgiving party, a short playlet of three acts on Friday afternoon, Nov. 22nd. Act I, Mable and Charlie meet on the Street. Act II, Coming to the party. Act III, After the sleigh ride, the peanut hunt and supper. In the peanut hunt Eldon Hilderford captured the prize. The supper was most turkey and other Thanksgiving dainties in the form of candies which pleased the little folks very much. A number of the patrons visited the school. Also Mr. and Mrs. Story of San Francisco and Miss Robinson were present.

A daughter arrived at the C. P. Morse home Monday evening, Nov. 25, and congratulations are being showered upon the happy parents.

Mrs. Truscott and daughter, Ruth, made a week-end visit to their many friends, returning to their home in Greaham on Sunday.

For the benefit of Grace Chapel there will be a series of three illustrated lectures before Christmas. The first one will be at the Chapel on Thursday evening, Dec. 5th. The topic given being, "A Walk About New York." "The Drunkard's Daughter," and an illustrated solo, "Come Home, Father." Season tickets are 35 cents or single night 15 cents. All are invited to attend.

Mr. Wilson of Portland, has purchased the stock of goods of R. F. Stover, which he will remove to Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Stover are spending the week at Elk City with Mrs. Stover's parents.

Mrs. H. C. Panton is ill at her home. Mr. J. A. Soabe returned to Newport this week to look after business interests.

Mrs. Lucy Nowell, mother of P. D. Nowell, died Monday, Nov. 25th, at 10 P. M. at her home in this place. Mrs. Nowell was confined to her home for the past month and for over a week was unable to see her friends.

Mrs. Nowell was born May 16th, 1832, in Ohio. She lived at home in Wisconsin, Kansas and Washington, then came to Oregon and lived near her only son, Paulus Nowell until the time of her death. Her kindness and charity for others will long be remembered by her friends. For over sixty years Grandma Nowell, as she was familiarly known was a member of the Methodist Church and her greatest pleasure was when she was working for her church. The funeral was held on Wednesday at the Grace Chapel at 2 P. M., the services being conducted by Rev. Ford, who spoke from John