SOCIETY

Mrs. Edward Everett Jewett, (Edith Chatfield) Whose Wedding Was a Charming Affair of Tuesday Evening.

Bushnell Photo.

Miss W. F. Cohn, Charming Fiancee of Clarence Fitchett Morse, Who Was Guest of Honor at Pretty Party Tuesday.

(Continued From Page 5.)

comedy entitled "Love Will Find a Way" on Thursday evening, December 3, at Alumni Hall.

One of the leading characters will be played by Francis Murray, well-known playwright. Between acts a vocal and instrumental musical programme also will be given.

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The La Hoe Club announces its opening party will be held Thanksgiving evening at the New Hibernia Hall, at 340 Russell street. The committee is composed of Katherine Gaffney, Cecelia Flynn, Mary F. McCarthy, Josephine Flynn, Agnes Bowe and Henrietta Wascher. The patronesses are Mrs. P. Douglas, Mrs. W. A. Elvers, Mrs. W. P. Lillis, Mrs. Mary Keenan and Mrs. A. Sullivan.

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A group of young people have arranged to give a dancing party at Hotel Multnomah on Friday night, December 4. The patronesses are: Mrs. G. A. Peters, Miss Dagmar Korell, Mrs. G. M. Baker, Mrs. William Gadsby and Mrs. A. E. Butterfield. The sponsors for the dance are S. V. Whitman, Elwood Gallian, George Butterfield, George Nechos and Walter Korell.

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Namyenoh Club invitations have been sent out for their seventh annual party to be held in Cotillion Hall, Friday evening, December 4. Club members are W. K. Slater, W. S. Johnson, George C. Denholm, S. G. Kirkland, C. Lestoe, Carl Rosengreen, Roy Entler and Fred Johnson.

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The Social Club of the New Thought Temple of Truth Society will give another of its delightful entertainments Wednesday evening at Recital Hall, Eilers' building. Cards, dancing and refreshments; also music and a good sociable time will be enjoyed by all participating in this event.

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Dr. V. B. De Lory will deliver a French lecture on "Music and the Art of Singing" in room 217 Tilford building, on Tuesday, at 11 o'clock. On Friday another lecture will be given in room F at Central Library. The subject will be "John Christophe," by Romaine Roland.

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The regular monthly meeting of the Kansas Jayhawker Society of Oregon will be held next Friday evening at the Masonic Temple, Park and Yamhill street. A short musical programme will be given and there will be cards and dancing. The women of the society will serve refreshments.

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The regular "500" party will be given by the Women's Auxiliary to the Order of Railway Conductors, Tuesday afternoon, November 24, at 2:15 o'clock, in the Knights of Pythias Hall, Eleventh and Alder streets. All members and their friends are invited.

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The women of the First Methodist Church will hold a bazaar in the church parlors Tuesday and Wednesday, December 1 and 2. Dinner will be served Tuesday afternoon at 6:30 o'clock and lunch Wednesday noon.

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The Third Infantry band, Oregon National Guard, will give their grand Thanksgiving military ball Thursday night, November 26, at the Armory for the benefit of the band boys.

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Irvington Club members will participate in an informal card party on Friday night, when the patronesses of the evening will be Mrs. W. L. Ritchey and Mrs. E. R. Root.

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The parishoners of the Church of the Madeleine will hold a card social and promenade party in the hall, Twenty-fourth and Siskyou streets, Tuesday evening.

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The Royal Arcanum will give their annual dance on December 3 at Cotillion Hall. Several prominent matrons will be patronesses.

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The ladies' auxiliary to the locomotive engineers will give a "500" party Friday at 2 o'clock in Woodmen of the World Hall at 334 Russell street, near Rodney avenue.

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The Merry Makers' Dancing Club will give their first annual masked ball on Tuesday night at Cotillion Hall.

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Omega Nu Sorority will hold a bazaar on December 5 in the Hotel Portland.

WEDDINGS.

Gatchet-DeYoung.

A pretty wedding took place on Wednesday night, when Miss Jane DeYoung became the bride of Francis Lynn Getchet. The Rev. E. S. Bollinger, pastor of the Highland Congregational Church, read the service. Greenery, dahlias and chrysanthemums were employed in the artistic decoration. The ceremony was solemnized in the bride's home, 418 Church street, in the presence of relatives of the couple. Mr. and Mrs. Gatchet will be at home in the Cecelia Apartments.

Harris-Hammond.

A simple, pretty wedding, which was solemnized on Wednesday evening, united in marriage Miss Bessie Hammond and Lloyd H. Harris. The ceremony took place at St. Stephen's Pro-Cathedral at 8 o'clock by Rev. Horace B. Ramsey. The church choir sang the wedding music. The bride was attended by her sister, Mrs. David Thompson Meldrum, of Oregon City, and the bridegroom's cousin, M. Harris, acted as best man.

The bride wore a lovely gown of soft white silk, elaborately embroidered. She wore a full length veil, wreathed with orange blossoms and carried a shower bouquet of gardenias, orchids and lilies of the valley.

The matron of honor wore a Parisian gown, of changeable taffeta, shading from blue to deep mahogany, and a picture hat of the same shades. Her bouquet was of mahogany chrysanthemums.

After the ceremony a small reception followed. The bride is a popular and prominent girl. She is the daughter of R. L. Hammond, of Klamath Falls, a grandaughter of Mrs. O. M. Moore, and a cousin of Mrs. Joseph N. Teal. Miss Genevieve Thompson and Miss Mary Meldrum. She returned only recently from a trip abroad.

Mr. and Mrs. Harris will make their home in Wilbur, Wash.

Goldstein-Glikbarg.

A home wedding was that of Miss Bertha Goldstein and Manuel M. Glikbarg, of Salinas, Cal., which was solemnized November 10 at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Goldeen, Rev. Dr. Heller officiating. Miss Jennie Goldeen, a sister of the bride, was maid of honor, little Hazel Goldeen was ring-bearer and Samuel Goldstein acted as best man.

The bride is a popular and charming young woman of the younger set, having graduated from Washington High School, and has been entertained extensively since the announcement of her engagement last February. She also has been the recipient of many gifts.

The bridegroom is a young business man of Salinas, Cal. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Glikbarg, of Oakland, Cal., who came to attend the wedding of their son, celebrated their silver wedding anniversary with the young couple, thereby making the Goldeen home the scene of double festivities.

The young couple left Wednesday afternoon for an extended honeymoon trip through Southern California, after which they will make their future home at Salinas, Cal.

Gulovson-Langford.

A pretty home wedding was celebrated at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Langford, on Saturday, when Miss Ruth Langford became the bride of Clarence M. Gulovson. The rooms were decorated elaborately in pink chrysanthemums and Oregon grape. The Rev. W. S. Bevan, of the Third Baptist Church, read the service. The couple will be at home at 1239 Kirby street.

French-Mears.

An interesting wedding took place last week in Toledo, Ohio, where Miss Carrie M. Mears, of Portland, became the bride of Arthur L. French. The ceremony was performed by Rev. R. A. Allen. Mr. and Mrs. French will be at home in Newport, Or., after December 1.

Farmer-Hoover.

At the First Congregational Church on Wednesday, November 18, Lloyd C. Farmer and Miss Velma W. Hoover, both of Salem, Or., were united in marriage by Dr. Luther R. Dyott.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Templeton announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Helen Mary Templeton, to Arthur Hern Craig, formerly of St. Paul. The marriage will take place next Thursday.

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Mr. and Mrs. A. N. DuRant announce the marriage of their daughter, Cora, to Leonard Baylis, Saturday, November 21, 1914. At home, 1332 East Main street, Portland, Or.

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Mr. and Mrs. A. Spellman announce the engagament of their daughter, Miss Sara Spellman, to William Dubiver.

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The trustees of the Baby Home acknowledge the donation received from the Needlework Guild and are grateful for the generous gift.

SOCIETY PERSONALS.

Mrs. Daniel R. Murphy and family have given up their home at 475 Holladay avenue and are now domiciled in the St. Francis apartments.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Tauscher are receiving felicitations from their many friends upon the arrival of a son.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Van Matre, of Seattle, are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, John Huntington, born on Tuesday. Mrs. Van Matre was formerly Miss Charlotte Grace Florance, of this city.

LAST CHAPTERS IN PRINCE OF GRAUSTARK OUTLINED

George Barr McCutcheon's Latest Novel Leads Through Interesting Situations to Conclusion Which Is Wholly Unexpected and Unusual.

BY JOSEPH M. QUENTIN.

HEREWITH is presented a resume of the concluding chapters of the "Prince of Graustark," George Barry McCutcheon's novel, the opening chapters of which were presented recently in The Sunday Oregonian. Through no fault of its own and because of circumstances unforeseen and over which it had no control The Oregonian found it impossible to present in full the concluding chapters which were embodied in the Semi-Monthly Magazine, for which The Oregonian had contracted but which The Oregonian was forced to discontinue because of the falling off in quality of the feature. Efforts to secure the "Prince of Graustark" independent of the Semi-Monthly Magazine proved unsuccessful.

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William W. Blithers is a copy of the money power of the Rockefellers, Morgans, etc., and is the controlling power of $500,000,000 of real money. Mr. and Mrs. Blithers are the proud parents of an only daughter, Miss Maud Applegate Blithers, aged 20, a girl of noted beauty. Mr. Blithers had just mentioned to his wife that it would be a good thing for the Blithers family tree to buy Prince Robin, of the tiny Balkan principality of Graustark, as a husband for Miss Maud.

Prince Robin was then rusticating at the nearby cottage of his old friends, Mr. and Mrs. Truxton King. Mrs. King is the "Aunt Lorraine" of Graustark lore.

Prince Robin is secretly in this country to try to arrange a loan of many millions of dollars for his native and beloved country of Graustark, and he hopes to enlist the aid of American capitalists. Graustark is in Russia's debt to the tune of $30,000,000, and a portion of the money is due to be paid. Graustark is located between Russia and Austria, and Russia desires to possess Graustark in her coming war of Slav against Teuton. The time is after the recent Balkan war, and prior to the present war in Europe.

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Mrs. Blithers thinks that the Prince of Graustark can't be bought with money, and her husband says that money "can buy any foreign nobleman." Had not the Prince's mother married an American?

"If you want our girl to be Princess of that," I'll see that she is, providing that Prince Robin is a gentleman and worthy of her," said Mr. Blithers. "The only Prince I ever knew was a d—d rascal and I'm going to be careful about this one. You remember that measly—"

"There is no question about Prince Robin," said she sharply.

"I suppose the only question is, how much will he want?"

"You mean—settlement?"

"Sure."

"Have you no romance in your soul, William Blithers?

"I never believed in fairy stories," said he grimly. "And what's more, I don't take any stock in cheap novels in which American heroes go about marrying into royal families and all that sort of rot. It isn't done, Lou. If you want to marry into a royal family, you've got to put up the coin."

"Prince Robin's mother, the poor Princess Yetive, married an American for love, let me remind you."

"Umph! Where is this Groostock anyway?"

"'Somewhere east of the setting sun,'" she quoted. "You must learn how to pronounce it."

"I never was good at foreign languages. By the way, where is Maud this afternoon?"

"Motoring."

He waited for additional information. It was not vouchsafed, so he demanded somewhat fearfully:

"Who with?"

"Young Scoville."

He scowled. "He's a loafer, Lou. No good in the world. I don't like the way you let—"

"He is of very good family."

"Is he in love with her?"

"Certainly. Isn't every one she meets in love with her?"

What about Prince Robin, about whom so many American mammas were angling, to get a title into the family?

Prince Robin of Graustark was as good-looking a chap as one would see in a week's journey. Little would one suspect him of being the descendant of a long and distinguished line of princes, save for the unmistakable though indefinable something in his eye that exacted rather than invited the homage of his fellow man. His laugh was a free and merry one, his spirits as effervescent as wine, his manner blithe and boyish; yet beneath all this fair and guileless exposition of carelessness lay the sober intensity of caste. It looked out through the steady, unswerving eyes, even when they twinkled with mirth; it met the gaze of the world with a serene imperiousness that gave way before no mortal influence; it told without boastfulness a story of centuries. For he was the son of a princess royal, and the blood of ten-score rulers of men had come down to him as a heritage of strength.

His mother, the beautiful, jealous and lamented Yetive, set all royal circles by the ears when she married the American, Lorry, back in the '90s. A special act of the ministry had legalized this union, and the son of the American was not deprived of his right to succeed to the throne which his forbears had occupied for centuries. From his mother he had inherited the right of kings, from his father the spirit of freedom; from his mother the power of majesty, from his father to see beyond that majesty.

Mr. Blithers, in the pursuit of the royal son-in-law he wanted, visits the near-by home of the Truxton Kings, in the heart of the Catskills, New York State. Prince Robin is playing tennis with Mrs. King, and in attendance are two Graustark officers of state, Count Quinnox and Lieutenant Dank. The King family has only a slight acquaintence with Mr. Blithers but the latter is a social climber, and not only possesses nerve but dollars. Mr. Blithers' schemes, and secures an invitation to dine with Prince Robin and his officers. He drops a hint of his desire for royalty in his family, and says that Miss Maud's marriage settlement will be $20,000,000.

Scarcely concealing the disgust they felt over such raw social tactics, Prince Robin and his officers gave Mr. Blithers to understand that they did not approve of his plan. The Graustark envoys are on the point of completing a deal with New York bankers through which the loan to Graustark will be arranged. Just then Mr. Blithers' financial genius get busy. To their amazement, when the Graustark envoys approach their New York bankers they are told that the deal is "off."

Why?

"Oh, better see Mr. Blithers," is the significant reply.

In the meantime, in far-away Dawsbergen, a principality adjoining that of Graustark, the officers of state of Dawsberger adhere to their original desire that the Prince of Graustark shall marry the beautiful Princess of Dawsbergen, who is two years younger than Prince Robin. The mother of this Princess is a Mrs. Beverly Calhoun, of Virginia U. S. A. Prince Robin and the Princess of Dawsbergen had never seen each other, but with characteristic independence they had already stated, with emphasis, that they did not desire to marry each other.

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Prince Robin, in America, looks for his ideal girl, whom he calls in his secret soul his "Golden Girl." But, so far, he has not met her.

At a cost of $100,000 Mr. Blithers gives an immense house party on his estate at Blitherswood, for the secret purpose of introducing to each other Miss Maud Applegate Blithers and the Prince of Graustark. Miss Maud, however, hears of her father's plan to offer her in sacrifice to the Prince, and not only declines to attend the party but goes to New York City, where, chaperoned by her old governess, she attends opera, attended by her adorer, Mr. Scoville. Her father, who is furious at her, arranges the loan of $20,000,000 with the Graustark envoys, with the hint that his daughter may be considered as the future Princess of Graustark. His terms are accepted, tentatively.

The Graustark envoys announce that they are going to Europe; and Mr. Blithers, with energy, announces that he, Mrs. Blithers and Miss Blithers are also going to Europe—and to see Graustark.

At sea, on the steamer Jupiter, Prince Robin discovers among the few passengers that are on board, a Miss Bedelia Guile, whose luggage is stamped "B." Miss Bedelia is a girl of wondrous beauty and at first treats the Prince with scorn. Piqued, the Prince falls in love with her, and she avoids him, and then loves him. She has an elderly chaperone on board.

Prince Robin thinks Miss Bedelia is none other than Miss Blithers in disguise, sent to "spy him out," and so do the two other Graustark envoys, but they keep their own counsel. Impoverished Graustark needs money, and the Blithers millions of money will come in handy.

At Paris Miss Bedelia and her chaperone disappear. Miss Bedelia saying to her royal lover: "Goodby. Don't follow me."

Mr. and Mrs. Blithers also arrive in Paris, and shortly afterward announce that Miss Blithers has disappeared. The Prince searches for Miss Guile—Miss Blithers—and is sure they are the same. The Prince discovers Miss Guile-Blithers near his home at Graustark, and after a furious but romantic wooing, she consents to marry him.

Mr. Blithers arrives at Graustark, signs papers connected with the $20,000,000 loan on first-class security, but it appears that Miss Guile-Blithers, when they meet, does not know him. A telegram is sent to Mr. Blithers from his daughter, Maud, that she and Mr. Scoville had just been married at Vienna. Who then is Miss Guile?

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Mr. Printer, draw the veil. It is time. In real life Miss Belinda Guile is the Princess of Dawsbergen, a girl who arranges her own form of wooing. She managed to be courted, on board ship. Are you not surprised, for once?

Turkeys Sell at $1 Each.

SILVER LAKE, Or., Nov. 21.—(Special.)—Thanksgiving turkeys are selling at from $1 to $1.25 a bird in North Lake County. This low price is attributed to the distance from a railroad terminal and the greater distance from Portland or any other good market. An abundance of wild ducks and geese also is responsible in part for the bear market in turkeys.

TOPPLING SECTION LINE ROAD SHACK IS RELIC OF EARLY PIONEER DAYS

Sagging and Weatherbeaten House Marks Homestead of Joshua Ewing Witten, Blacksmith of Early '50s, Whose Books, Yellow With Age, Bear Names of Old-Timers—Kindly Deeds of Couple Recalled.

The Witten Family—(Left to Right) Tryphosa, Eliza, Mrs. Witten, Mr. Witten and Tryphena Ellen.

MARY AGNES KELLY.

MANY a night has the north star glittered upon the small square window panes, and the dipper sprinkled dewdrops, like benedictions, over the sloping roof of the quaint old Witten house, a familiar landmark which lingers beside the section line road, taking small part in the present rush of life, but testifying mutely of days when homes were few in Oregon.

Surrounded by a sea of gardeners' green, the gray-brown relic stands with sagging porch and crumbling roof, as if awaiting footfalls of those whose dwelling-place it was. Sweetbrier roses screen the windows on the east, in Summer opening dawn-kissed petals and fragrant leaves to hide the missing panes, in Winter, tapping at the ledge with crimson haws to beg for entrance from the chill. Two sturdy maples, standing at attention, keep silent guard beside the gate and on the west three pointed firs cast cooling shadows when the sun is hot. Within the weather-beaten walls, a generation since, lofty hymns of praise and wholesome songs of home and love welled forth—and even yet the time-worn dwelling breathes a melody.

Smallpox Is Escaped.

It was in the early '50s that Joshua Ewing Witten and his good wife, Nancy Roork, left Tennessee for Oregon, accompanied by a little daughter and a son of tender years. While on the plains, smallpox broke out in their train but this family miraculously escaped contagion and lived to endure a greater fright when Indians attempted to kidnap their beautiful, red-cheeked girl, Eliza.

Like all other immigrants, the Witten family finally reached the West in the Fall of the year, weary and worn from the hardships surmounted, their finances exhausted and Mr. Witten, himself, in ill health. The little boy did not linger in the strange new West, but Eliza grew to womanhood. After looking about for a time the family took up a donation land claim of 320 acres, lying south of the section line and east of Fifty-sixth or Fifty-seventh street today. Here, in a log cabin, they bravely bore the privations of the first long Winter, then, with the opening of Spring, "Brother" Witten—as he was affectionately known in the good old Methodist way—procured a set of blacksmiths' tools (to be paid for principally in work) from Clinton Kelly, who had brought them from Kentucky in 1848.

Smithy Is Built.

Beside the road near his modest home Mr. Witten established a blacksmith shop, where soon he was busily engaged in horseshoeing and repair work for the whole countryside. Some of his patrons came 15 miles over distressfully muddy, crooked roads which seldom dried, even in Summer, so densely shaded were they by surrounding forests. Mr. Witten also had land cleared and set to fruit for family use and on other portions of his claim he raised vegetables and crops common to the locality.

During their early residence in Oregon the family was augmented by the arrival of several children, three of whom died in infancy, but two of these daughters, Tryphosa Elizabeth and Tryphena Ellen (the quaint music of the names!) lived to maturity, and, in line with others of our great-hearted pioneers, who were ever ready to aid the distressed, Mr. Witten and wife had called their three little boys whose mothers had died while on the arduous western pilgrimage. These lads were Charles Wesley Sheff, Francis Marion Shaver and John Moland Caldwell (commonly called "Johnny Molin Killwell"). The fathers of these boys returned to the East and eventually came for their sons, whose "keep" they also paid; but in the meantime good Brother and Sister Witten put up with endless inconvenience occasioned by them.

Three Are Sleepwalkers.

The most remarkable characteristic of the trio was that all were somnambulists, and, amazing as it may seem, they frequently would arise during the night, dress themselves, and, no matter what the state of the weather, start out upon a sleepwalking expedition. At one time Hampton Kelly, whose homestead was west of the Witten claim, was aroused by the continuous barking of his dog, and at length got up to discover what was creating the disturbance. By the time he reached the fence, probably 200 feet from the house, he found the three small boys, awakened from their trancelike sleep and crying bitterly from fright at their inexplicable predicament. Needless to say, Mr Kelly took the little fellows in and kept them till morning. At another time, having been similarly disturbed, he returned home with the urchins and delivered them safely into their guardians' keeping. Often the whole neighborhood, scattered and primitive as it was, was summoned from slumber to go out and hunt for the lads who had sallied forth into the night. There were stray wolves and an occasional panther, as well as awe-inspiring forests to affright, so these kind-hearted pioneers searched far and wide and kindled guiding fires at intervals along the different trails, that the terrified wanderers might find warmth and light upon regaining consciousness.

Prosperous Days Come.

The community built up gradually and Mr. Witten, being a forehanded man (excellent attribute for a blacksmith), he continued to prosper. With strict attention to business and constant care for detail, he was soon enabled to add to his smithy, to enlarge his tool supply and to erect the commodious house which stands today.

As yellow as parchment, crumpled and coverless, its leather binding worn away by time and fingers that long are dust, J. E. Witten's daybook remains, with the family daguerreotype, the most cherished possession of his grand daughter, Miss Althea Lee, of this city and, oh, the names that greet the reader, the quaint, honest, old-time atmosphere the pages breathe! Not one account remains unpaid. To native Oregonians, the leaves are like a message from the dead. Pulsebeats quicken and eyes grow dim as they traverse the record of work performed, of homely lines inscribed, by toil-worn fingers. Sixty years and more ago, yet thus the first list runs:

Clinton Kelly, Dr.:

Aug., 1854, making clevis pin, etc., etc.	$ .40
Aug., 1854, shoeing Charley, $1.25	1.25
Oct., 1854, shoeing Bob	1.50
Dec., 1854, shoeing Bob, hooping tubs, etc.	1.75

"All Settled" Clears Page.

So runs the iron trail until November, 1858, where the last written account of this early pioneer, like all the rest, reveals its satisfactory "all settled," written in large letters across the page. Bob, an American horse, so called in contrast with the Cayuse ponies of the West, was Clinton Kelly's saddle-horse while in the Kentucky Conference, and was not deserted when the family crossed the plains. He seems especially hard on his footwear, as he haunts more lines than his companions.

For Perry Prettyman, father of David, Daniel, Henry and William, Brother Witten recorded "making hinges and latch for gate, repairing three log chains, laying and repairing hound band, making rattle staff for windmill, splicing two grubbing hoes, pointing old big plow with steel and one hymn-book," for which book he received 62½ cents.

For Francis Marion Shaver's father he produced "one iron wedge, one crooked drawing knife, one in-shave and one champering knife." James Abraham's account contained "one mattock, six rake teeth, putting handle to frying pan, three fish-hooks, hauling wheat and setting tire," to the amount of $18.10, balanced on the opposite page by "17 pounds fine flour, 200 pounds fine flour, cash by the hand of Mr. Kelly and 1¾ days' work in setting tire." Samuel Spencer was debtor for "one grubbing hoe, making maul rings and balance making spade," $4 in all. The opposite page announces, "Cash by Isaac, $4."

One account of Plympton Kelly's, "making two sets of rake teeth, bending and riveting rake head, and one fish spear," was balanced "by 13 peach trees at 50c each." John W. James, owing "$263.62 for maintenance of Charley Sheff" squared the account with a "shotgun (transfer, not explosion), tools, $3 worth of shot, $50 worth of bed clothing, and $130.12 in cash."

Johnny's Board Recorded.

John Caldwell "for boarding Johnny since middle of May," turned into the Witten treasury $20 in cash, 12 pounds powder, 21 pounds shot and lead, "one rifle gun" and a check for $99 "on Adams & Co." D. G. Prettyman paid his account in days' work, six bushels of turnips, one book, 31 pounds beef "and work done on milkhouse." Against smithy work, Hampton Kelly received credit for seven loads of charcoal, cash, beef, salmon and butter. Mr. Cresswell, by "100 boards and plowing," another, by "driving team in hay-hauling, turnips and cow-feeding, and the rest in cash," while others bartered a saddle, a bridle, linsey, bacon, a watch, iron, tallow, rutabagas and timothy seed.

Well-known pioneers for whom Mr. Witten "shod mares, laid ploughs, upset grub hoes (upsetting consisted of putting an edge of steel on iron tools), made cradle hangings" and did divers bits of work were James and Charles Storey, William Kern, Martin Titus, Ezra and Jacob Johnson (of Johnson Creek), Gilmore and Archon Kelly and G. W. Boork, of Powell's Valley, Emmanuel Himmon, Isaac Williams, Robert Gray, Thomas Fitch, George Long, Gideon Tibbets, O. P. Lent and Benjamin Thomas.

Being patriotic and public-spirited, Mr. Witten ever did his share toward the betterment of the growing community. At times he helped in preaching services and during the long Winter evenings he taught the rudiments of music at singing school, held in a small frame building (later, also, in "No. 2") which used to stand about where Powell street crosses the Southern Pacific track at the present time.

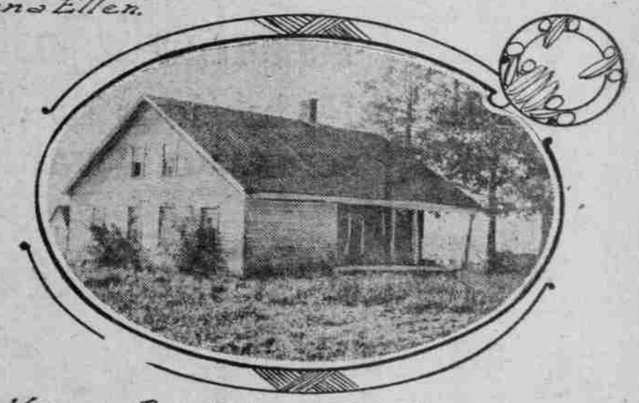
"Patent Notes" In Music.

In this frontier cabin the good man lined out sacred music and substantial favorites, not the popular ditties or languishing ballads that were a product of the age. The book used by him was called the "Timbrel of Zion," and contained the "patent notes," so unfamiliar at the modern time. Each note differed from the other in shape. A copy of the "Timbrel" is a treasured relic preserved by Mrs. Harriet Kennedy, of Walla Walla, a daughter of Gideon Tibbets, one of Portland's earliest pioneers. Tuition for attendance at Mr. Witten's class was $1 a pupil for the season, consisting of from six to 10 lessons each.

After about 20 years' residence on his homestead, Mr. Witten sold his holdings and removed with his family to Salem. At a point on the Willamette, called Lincoln, about five miles south of the capital, he again established himself in business and prospered till January, 1882, when he passed away. Tryphena Ellen died at the age of 24, and Mrs. Witten followed by a few years ago.

Of the daughters, Eliza married J. D. Lee, of Portland, reared a worthy family, then in June, 1913, joined those who had gone ahead. Lyman and Roscoe, her sons, are well-known merchants of Baker, Or. Lorene (Mrs. Hinman) died 10 years ago, leaving a baby and a little son, who is now attending high school. Miss Althea Lee is employment secretary at the Y. W. C. A.

Phrosa married Lewis Abrams, of Salem, and made her home in that city until recently, when she moved to Roseburg. She has three living children, Carl Abrams, managing editor of the Salem Statesman, is her son.



House Built by J. E. Witten The Oldest Landmark on the East Side.

Lame back and all kidney and bladder troubles will vanish by taking Bukola Tablets. A trial will convince you. 25c a box at all drug stores—Adv.

An Old, Family Cough Remedy, Home-Made

Easily Prepared—Costs Very Little, but is Prompt, Sure and Effective

By making this pint of old-time cough syrup at home you not only save about $2, as compared with the ready-made kind, but you will also have a much more prompt and positive remedy in every way. It overcomes the usual coughs, throat and chest colds in 24 hours—relieves even whooping cough quickly—and is excellent, too, for bronchitis, bronchial asthma, hoarseness and spasmodic croup.

Get from any drug store 2½ ounces of Pinex (50 cents worth), pour it into a pint bottle and fill the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup. Full directions with Pinex. Keeps perfectly and tastes good.

You can feel this take hold of a cough or cold in a way that means business. It quickly loosens the dry, hoarse or painful cough and heals the inflamed membranes. It also has a remarkable effect in overcoming the persistent loose cough by stopping the formation of phlegm in the throat and bronchial tubes.

The effect of Pinex on the membranes is known by almost every one. Pinex is a most valuable concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract combined with guaiacol and other natural healing pine elements.

There are many worthless imitations of this famous mixture. To avoid disappointment, ask your druggist for "2½ ounces of Pinex," and do not accept anything else.

A guarantee of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this preparation. The Pinex Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

HOW PARISIAN STYLES MAKE MUCH HAIR FROM LITTLE

You have noticed the prevailing hair styles, which are Parisian, make it impossible to use false hair because of the simple lines which conform to the natural shape of the head. It therefore becomes necessary to make your own hair look as heavy as possible. This is not a difficult task if you are careful to keep it perfectly clean. In washing the hair it is not advisable to use a makeshift, but always use a preparation made for shampooing only. You can enjoy the best that is known for about three cents a shampoo by getting a package of canthrox from your druggist; dissolve a teaspoonful in a cup of hot water and your shampoo is ready. After its use the hair dries rapidly with uniform color. Dandruff, excess oil and dirt are dissolved and entirely disappear. Your hair will be so fluffy that it will look much heavier than it is. Its lustre and softness will also delight you, while the stimulated scalp gains the health which insures hair growth.—Adv't.