## PERSONAL MENTION.

Hon. F. P. Mays and family are expected here tonight to spend Thanks-giving with Mr. Mays' parents.

Mrs. William Brune, of Rockland, arrived here at noon from Portland, sccompanied by her daughter, who returns from school to spend Thankegiving with her parents.

A Meeting of the "Stars."

I doubt if the Masonic hall ever held a happier crowd of devotees than filled its entire space last evening. An invitation from our own Columbia Chapter, No. 33, had been extended to Hood River Chapter, No. 25, to attend our regular meeting, which convened last evening. The invitation was accepted and upwards of twenty of their members were our guests. Everything was in readiness for them upon their arrival on the steamer Regulator.

The usual routine work completed, speeches were made by several visitors expressing their appreciation of our efforts to make the visit seem like the coming home of one large family.

A call was given by our worthy patron to cur guests to join the march, led by our own superior officers, Sister Emma Dome presiding at the organ, which epeaks for the music on this occasion. The singing was led by Brothers Doane and Poling. I need not say It was good, for these brothers are well known favorites of Dalles audiences.

Reaching the dining hall we found exquisitely laid tables in the emblematic colors. Masses of chrysanthemums formed the decorations, which were beautiful. An elaborate luncheon was very daintily setved, while the Mandolin Club, seated in a flag-draped alcove, played their sweetest strains. I think it seemed botter for coming from beneath our national emblems. Surely they nevar pleased us more. Brother George C. Blakeley filled the position of toast master, and the responses were tenderly fitting to the occasion.

After the "reast of reason and flow of coul" was a thing of the past, we returned to the chapter room and listened to Brother Poling's beautiful rendition of "The Holy City." Of course he received an imperative encore. He reeponded with "My Old Kentucky Home" in a manner which touched all hearte. Brother Doane was loudly called for, and he sang "Mizpah" as he always eings, from the heart. It was a very sweet ending to the evening's pleasurer.

Chatting with and getting acquainted with our guests fieled the hour until we were surprised to find a new day had dawned upon our beautiful world, and all must hie away to be in readiness for the duties of life.

And so ended a happy meeting, which we trust will be productive of much gool, as we know it was of great enjoyment to us COLUMBIANS.

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28th of November.

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