

NEWSY GASTON ITEMS

Gathered by the Special Representative of the Press

Spring, with all its beauties has arrived.

Fred Everest and family were visiting at McMinnville Sunday.

Last Saturday was opening day for the new millinery store. An excellent start was the report.

Mrs. Barnes, who has been sick for some time, is reported convalescent at present writing.

Mrs. Fred Porter and little daughter, Florence, were visiting Mr. Porter's father in Forest Grove Monday.

Farmers are rushing their spring plowing and planting with their utmost ability. Work of every nature is progressing with the beautiful weather we are enjoying at present.

E. H. Harding has been appointed to take the census enumeration of this district. This is not the first time for Mr. Harding to take the census, having served the U. S. in that capacity at previous enumerations.

The boys of Gaston are getting the base ball spirit these fine days. There is talk of organizing a good ball team for Gaston this spring. Gaston has plenty of ball timber and an excellent place to play, therefore everything seems favorable for support of a good strong team.

The basket social held by the ladies of the Evangelical church Saturday night was quite a success in every respect. A very elaborate program of recitations, dialogues, songs and instrumental music was rendered, after which the baskets were sold. The proceeds from the sale of baskets amounted to about forty-five dollars, which will be used to buy an organ for the church. The ladies are to be commended for the success of the affair.

Practice and Preaching.

When the late Bishop Hare was presiding over a Methodist Episcopal church in New York city a large reception was given in his honor to which a brother of his, a lawyer, who closely resembled the bishop, was invited.

During the evening a member of the conference who had never met the bishop's brother approached him and, shaking him warmly by the hand, said:

"Good evening, Bishop Hare. I greatly enjoyed the sermon you gave us today. It is just what this church needs."

"You are mistaken in the person," said the brother, smiling, as he pointed to the bishop on the opposite side of the room, "that is the man who preaches. I practice."

A Long Job.

"Where have you been for so long?" asked the head man of the menagerie.

"Been watching one of the animals clear his throat, sir," replied the attendant.

"But does it take half an hour for an animal to clear its throat?"

"Yes, sir; it was the giraffe, sir."—Yonkers Statesman.

The Chief Requirement.

"My boy seems to be the champion of the block."

"Good fighter, eh?"

"Oh, no; merely a good judge of whom to mix it up with."—Washington Star.

NOTES FROM BUXTON

By the Special Correspondent of the Press

Miss May Peterson is in Portland.

Mrs. Hugh Rogers is on the sick list.

Mr. Vowker of Hillsboro is in Buxton today.

Miss Riley Thomas went to Hillsboro Tuesday.

R. T. Simpson and wife made a trip to Portland, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Pate of Hillsboro are visiting their daughter who is ill.

Jess Haggard and Mr. Fair left for Franks, Monday, to work in a sawmill.

Geo. L. Davis, engineer for the P. R. & N. left for Portland the last of the week.

R. Viegler, who worked for T. B. Perkins last winter left for Newberg Monday.

Mrs. C. N. Schofield and Miss Nettie Thomas returned from Hillsboro, Saturday.

Mrs. B. F. Simpson and children are back from a visit to Columbia River points.

J. W. Sweeney, contractor on the P. R. & N., was out looking over the work last week.

Elmer Pease of the firm of Hanman & Pease was an over Sunday visitor in Portland.

Wm. Schneider from headquarters is visiting his family at Buxton a few days this week.

Mr. Fritz expects to put in a four thousand dollar hotel and establish a summer resort at the springs.

Fred Fritz and wife of Portland were up to their soda springs about two miles from Buxton, last week.

Louis Holt, manager of the Buxton base ball team, made a business trip to Banks this week in the interest of the nine.

The debate Friday night resulted in a victory for the negative. Question: Resolved, that women should have the right to vote.

Art of Papermaking.

In the matter of making and using paper we are not in line with the Chinese and other Asiatics, who not only make the finest paper in the world, but apply it to all sorts of uses, making window panes, fans, umbrellas, sandals and even cloaks and other garments of it. The art of making paper from mulberry bast is said to have been invented in China in the second century B. C. Afterward bamboo shoots, straw, grass and other materials were also used. The manufacture spread to the adjacent countries. The Arabs learned it in Samerkand, and their learned men carefully kept secret the process by which they made paper for their own use. The crusades made Europe acquainted with the art, and the first paper mill in Germany dates from the twelfth century.

Staggering.

Suffragette—What is a party without women? Mere Man (slippantly)—A stag party. Suffragette—Exactly. And what, sir, would this nation be without women but stagnation?—Christian Register.

The Press Prints Everything

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After All His Trouble.

Two men were hurrying along Park row when the wind seemed to be blowing from all directions to the peril of umbrellas and anything not firmly anchored. One of them noticed the handle of a wrecked umbrella which had been thrown into the street along with many others and, stopping to pick it up, remarked to his companion that it was too good to pass. As he stooped a gust of wind captured his hat, and it went spinning along toward St. Paul's chapel, he after it. He ran into a man, slipped, fell in the mud and arose in time to see his hat run over by a truck. At a nearby restaurant, where he was drying his clothes, he said: "I lost a five dollar hat and spoiled a suit of clothes for the handle of a thirty cent umbrella. That would not be so bad, but I see the handle is broken."—New York Tribune.

His Good Work.

The director of a prison received an order after many years' service. He had all the prisoners called together and made the following speech to them:

"As you see, I have been decorated, by royal grace, with an order. But I willingly acknowledge that this has been attained not alone by my own merits, but by the co-operation of all of us. I can also declare, with pleasure, that since I have occupied this office the number of prisoners has increased from 400 to 700—a fact of which both you and I may be justly proud."—London Tit-Bits.

Curious Remedies.

In some parts of England one of the best cures for a swollen neck is to draw a snake nine times across the throat of the suffering one, after which the snake is killed and its skin sewed in a silken bag and tightly sewed around the neck. Another way, almost as good, is to put the live snake in a bottle, which is tightly corked and buried near the roots of a rose-bush, and as the helpless snake decays the swelling in the neck of the patient will disappear.

Free Handed.

Club waiter (fishing)—I dreamed last night, sir, that you gave me a sovereign. Stingy Member—Indeed, James! That's a little high for a tip, but—er—you may keep it.—London Telegraph.

Two Strange Coincidences.

A structure known as Stoodley Pike, which stands ninety yards high and is situated near Hebden bridge, England, has a remarkable history. It was built in 1814 to commemorate the peace of Ghent. Singular to relate, however, it fell on the very day that the Russian ambassador left England prior to the Crimean war. Rebuilt by public subscription, it withstood storm and rain for half a century, but on the same day that the British government issued its ultimatum to the Boers it was struck by lightning and badly damaged. These unique coincidences have strangely perplexed local people.—Strand Magazine.

Poison of the Centiped.

The centiped is popularly supposed to carry a sting on each foot, but I have several times handled one after its head was removed without the claws producing any result. It is the first pair of claws only that are venomous, being hollow and provided with poison bags like a snake's fang. The largest I ever saw was eleven inches in length, a grewsome creature. A bite from one of this size would most likely have been fatal to a man in weak health. The tarantula, though its powers of offense are nothing like those of the scorpion or centiped, is, however, a more unpopular character than either. The horror of these large spiders entertained by many people is curious and unaccountable. I have seen Australian bushmen, who in everyday life scarcely seemed to understand danger, turn white as a sheet at the sight of a small "triantelope," as they called it.—Chambers' Journal.

Dispatch is the life of business, and method is the soul of dispatch.—Fenn.

SCHOOL NOTES

Only ten more weeks of school. The physical geography class had a test this week.

Leslie Webb is absent this week doing farm work.

Elida Loynes is again in school after a few days absence.

Frank Knox is detained from school on account of work.

The botany class is getting more and more interested.

The eighth grade classes are rounding up for May examinations.

The High School has started to learn a cantata for the close of school.

There have been several tardy marks lately caused by careless parents.

The course of study for the Forest Grove High School will be completed in a few days.

Our Superintendent, Mr. Gardner is scarcely able to work this week on account of a severe cold.

The tenth grade history class completed the work and passed with grades ranging from 85 to 100.

Money is being collected from several sources and a payment was made on the school piano this week.

The bookkeeping class finishes their years work this week and the final grades will be given out in a few days.

Several loads of dirt and fertilizer have been delivered at the Central Building for use in beautifying the lawn.

The school yard at the Lincoln school is to be plowed and graded soon so that the children may have their flower gardens.

Several pupils in the seventh and eighth grades are carelessly dropping out of school. Some day they will see the mistake.

The boy's manual training department is full and doing very good work. All boys down to the fifth grade are taking work.

An exhibit of school work will be given at the close of the year's work. This will be so arranged that it will be worth while for parents to spend time to attend.

FLASHES FROM DIXIE

Furnished by the Special Representative of the Press

Walter Nelson was in Scappoose Saturday on business.

Gunner Berggren made a business trip to Glenco Wednesday.

C. A. Brick is on the sick list this week.

The appearance of a big black bear near the school house last Friday, created quite an excitement among the young bloods. During the noon recess the admirers of "Teddy" went bear hunting armed with an axe in the lead and two trusty jackknives in the rear. Nothing but tracks were found, however.

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