

# From Nearby Towns

## GASTON NEWS

A delightful surprise was given to Mrs. Carl Kling, who recently returned from several weeks' visit with relatives and friends in Idaho, by her Gaston friends Thursday evening of last week. Five hundred was the game and delicious refreshments were served. These present were: Mr. and Mrs. Magoon, Mr. and Mrs. A. Bryant, Mrs. Ostrand, Ray Thomas, Will Ostrand, Mr. Landis, Grace Baker, Mrs. James A. Baker, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Kling.

Mrs. J. W. Wescott's mother, Mrs. Isler, of Gales Creek, is quite ill.

Twenty of the young people of Gaston attended the Christian Endeavor Convention in Forest Grove Saturday and Sunday. All report a splendid program and a general uplift from the meetings.

Mrs. Ella Durham and Mrs. Lane, wife of Dr. Lane, of Portland, were guests at the Bryant home over Sunday.

Mrs. James A. Baker entertained the elderly ladies at her home Friday afternoon and the younger set Saturday between three and five. The exquisite refreshments that were served were proof of Mrs. Baker's skill in domestic science.

One of the McLeod boys, who recently returned from Canada, is sick at his father's home with the measles.

After the entertainment given by the Reds of the Congregational church last week, which was greatly enjoyed by all present, "Col." Joe McBurney auctioned off caps, and the purchasers were served a swell feed.

The Artisans every Friday evening this winter are giving an entertainment of games and lunch at the regular meeting. You Artisans had better come out and see what is going on.

Spring is anxiously being looked for by members of the K. P.'s, as they are very desirous of getting their new lodge hall started. They have taken in many new members this winter. At their joint installation of officers last Saturday evening supper was served and a general good time was enjoyed. The officers of the Rebekahs are: Mrs. J. H. Wescott, noble grand; Mrs. Archie Bryant, vice-grand; Mrs. E. J. Ward, secretary; E. J. Ward, treasurer; Officers of the I. O. O. F. are: Fred Oberstein, noble grand; H. F. Kramer, vice-grand; William Spence, secretary; E. J. Ward, treasurer.

The funeral of Mrs. Ann M. Griebeler, who died while on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Fred Everest, at Hillsboro, last Tuesday, was held here Thursday with interment in the Hill cemetery.

## COURT HOUSE NOTES

In circuit court in Hillsboro Friday William Penny, of Gales Creek, pleaded guilty to maltreating a horse and was given a fine of \$50. The crime for which he was fined is said to have been most atrocious. One day during the early part of last year Penny was working a horse belonging to his father-in-law, Lige McCoy, when the animal refused to work. Penny then tied a rope to the horse's tongue, and when the animal jerked back the tongue was nearly torn out. The horse was then turned into the field and was discovered the next day, suffering greatly.

Penny claimed at first that he was not guilty, and as several hours were spent selecting a jury, he then changed his plea to guilty.

Frank Colfelt, of Sherwood, was fined \$200 and costs and given six months in jail last week in circuit court at Hillsboro for unlawfully selling liquor. The jail sentence will not be carried out if he pays his fine and hereafter conducts himself as an honest man.

Rull Degunnin, of North Plains, pleaded guilty to giving liquor to a minor, and on the first indictment he was fined \$50. On No. 2 and 3 he was given \$200 fine and one year in jail, each, but was placed on parole on the last two counts. He also must hereafter deport himself as an up-

right citizen. Hillsboro was in darkness Sunday night, a tree blowing across the electric light wires below Beaverton. The lights went out about eight o'clock Sunday night, and it was about noon Monday when the electricity was again turned on.

**No Lack of Mustard.** It was an inconvenient time to want mustard—Sunday at an hour when all the delicatessens in the neighborhood were closed.

"Still, it is not so bad as if it were pepper or salt or vinegar we need," the woman said, "because we can get mustard at the drug store."

When the man went out to see about it sure enough she was right. Mustard in any quantity desired could be obtained at the corner drug store.

"We have to keep it for plasters," the clerk explained. "Notwithstanding the advance in medical science and newfangled methods of treating disease hosts of people still pin their faith to the homely mustard plaster as a panacea for all fleshly ills, and no druggist can afford to let the stock run out."—New York Times.

**Curious Signs.** A notable sign on one of Boston's busiest streets bears the remarkable legend, "Cole & Wood, Dealers in Wood and Coal," the members of this firm evidently having an unusually fine perception of the "poetical fitness of things."

In High street, Clifton, is a sign, "Milliner and Modest."

A New York lawyer named Doolittle once unwittingly entered into partnership with a barrister named Steele, but a singular lack of clients soon became painfully noticeable, and it was found advisable to dissolve, the name of the firm proving altogether too suggestive to prospective patrons.

"U. Catchem & I. Cheatem, Attorneys at Law," was a sign that had to be taken down for a similar reason.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

**A Human Wall.** An ingenious method of preventing the escape of convict prisoners without resort to bolts and bars is used by the Dutch authorities in New Guinea. Here some of the most dangerous criminals are confined, but they make no attempt to escape, although there is no wall around the prison. The explanation is simple—the penal settlement is surrounded on every side by cannibal settlements.

**Fearful!** "You will find this fellow a tough proposition," warned the merchant. "Only one man has ever been able to collect from him." "Don't worry," replied the bill collector, with a grin; "anything that has been dun can be dun again."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

**Memory.** "Now, Elsie," said the schoolteacher to a small pupil, "can you tell me what memory is?" "Yes, ma'am," replied Elsie. "Memory is the thing people use when they want to forget what they don't want to remember."—Chicago News.

**Tourists Help Some.** Tourist—I am amazed that you can manage to live, my good woman, when your live stock is so scanty. Peasant—Oh, it's not very difficult. You see, I have a cow, a goose, a dozen fowls and in summer a couple of tourists.—Fliegende Blatter.

**Discreet Silence.** The man who said "Speech is silver, but silence rightly used is what makes golden weddings possible," expressed a truth that many young couples never seem to grasp.

Weeds and bad habits are about the only things that grow and grow quickly without any help.

**A Trifler Caught.** "I don't believe everything young men tell me," she said. "But you believe I tell you the truth when I say that you are the most beautiful girl I have ever seen, don't you?"

"Why should I? You have probably said the same thing to many another girl." "No; I have never said that to any other girl." "Really?" "I swear it."

"But will you think that in a year from now?" "It will depend on you." "Why should it depend on me?" "If you refuse me I shall continue to think you are beautiful. I always admire the things I can't have." "Oh, well, I shouldn't wish to have you admiring me if I were not yours, anyhow."—Chicago Record-Herald.

## Menace of the Crowded Car.

A narrow car, seats filled with persons attempting to read newspapers while the car swings and jolts along its way, aisles jammed with men and women, boys and girls and tiny children swaying and rubbing one against the other, coughing and sneezing, pushing and pressing—what a sight for a progressive age; what a sermon for the moralist; what a despair for the student of public health and hygiene!

Endless problems are presented by this picture, seen daily in nearly every American city. Most important is the menace to health from the thousands of bacteria hidden in the throats of diseased men and women and sprayed directly into a stagnant air moist and unmoving in the absence of sufficient means of ventilation. Virulent organisms are inhaled into the throats and lungs of tired workers and tiny babes, who form an excellent host for their quick cultivation. The fare for the ride is small, but the cost cannot be estimated in terms of dollars and cents.—Journal of the American Medical Association.

**Borrowing Money.** "When one goes to the bank," we are told, "he obligates himself to the bank. It may be only by a slip of paper for payment of some dollars of money, but there is danger it will not end there." The inference is that when one borrows money he assumes an obligation more than to repay the principal and interest, which is doubtless often the case, but, assuming the necessity of borrowing, it is doubtful if the transaction ordinarily creates as much obligation to the bank as it does to some accommodating friend. For a bank the loaning of money constitutes its regular line of business. It buys and sells credits and is supposed to loan or, purely commercial considerations. If a person, however, borrows from friends or relatives, the loan is always regarded as a personal favor calling for favors in return in addition to repayment.

Moral: If you must borrow money and in doing so want to incur the least possible "obligation," borrow from the bank.—Omaha Bee.

## FROM RUDOLF ST. CLAIR TO JOSHUA MUDGE

By R. W. KENAN

I had recently been graduated at a college of physicians. During the last year of my course the lady with whom I boarded, a Mrs. Stanford, told me one day that she was very much troubled about her daughter, Effie.

Effie was of a very romantic temperament. She said nothing about what was occupying her mind to her mother, who gained all her information from the girl's friends. Certain schoolmates of Effie's told Mrs. Stanford that Effie was talking about a lover. He was tall and slender, with fine, large brown eyes and black, curly hair. His age was about nineteen. His name was Rudolf St. Clair. The informant did not believe that Effie had any such lover, but that he was a creature of her imagination.

Effie said that she was used to meeting this lover after school on an afternoon in a certain open square used for a public park. Of late the girl had become very moody, giving indications of having some trouble on her mind. She gave hints to her most intimate friend, a girl of her own age, that she feared Rudolf had become acquainted with another girl who was leading him away from her.

I suggested to Mrs. Stanford that she have Effie watched after school afternoons, with a view to discover if she met any man. This was done, and one afternoon Effie was followed to the park in question. Walking to a certain seat she sat down, and presently her lips were seen to move as though talking to some one, though not a person was near her.

When this fact was reported to me I made up my mind that Effie's brain was unbalanced. She had doubtless seen a moving picture play which she was enacting in imagination. Being just about to graduate, I was well up in the latest scientific discoveries and theories and had paid much attention to autosuggestion or that something which impels persons to create disease or impressions that have no real existence. Naturally I became much interested in the case. I met one of Effie's schoolmates and asked her what play her friend had most seen and talked about. I was told that it was one in which a young girl had met a young man, with the result of a love affair. The young man jilted the girl, and she shot him.

I feared that Effie, following this play, would shoot some man, believing that he was her recreant lover. I advised her mother to keep Effie's room well inspected for something she should not possess. This was done and a little pistol was found under a loose board in the closet, with a dozen cartridges. Mrs. Stanford gave the cartridges to me, and after replacing the powder with charcoal I told the lady to put both pistol and cartridges back in their hiding place.

It was not long after this that one evening on the street Effie stepped up to a young man and, saying to him, "I cannot, I will not give you up to an-

other," pointed a pistol at him and began pulling the trigger. The young man seized her hand and took the pistol away from her, then turned her over to a policeman.

Effie was taken to a station, whence, when she gave her name and address, her mother was telephoned for. A great deal of difficulty was encountered in explaining the matter, but since the young man she intended to shoot would not prosecute the case Effie was returned to her mother's care.

Mrs. Stanford was at a loss what to do with the girl. She proposed to send her to a retreat where she would be kept from doing any harm and would receive medical attention. But I suggested an application of the theory, "Like cures like"—in other words, that Effie be given a real love affair for the purpose of eradicating an imaginary one. But this, for the want of a lover, was easier suggested than carried out. While we were deliberating Mrs. Stanford said:

"If you will make love to Effie I will relieve you of all responsibility for what may follow. If you can restore her mental balance you may separate yourself from her, and she will gradually get over it."

"But, my dear Mrs. Stanford," I said, "Effie may not fancy me, and if she should and I jilted her she might shoot me."

"No girl of Effie's age can resist the attentions of a young man of yours. And as for shooting you, I hope she will by that time have recovered her equilibrium, and you will be in no danger."

Curious to note the effect of the treatment, I began at once to show

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WASHINGTON LODGE No. 48, I. O. O. F.—Meets Monday evening of each week. J. H. Shearer, Noble Grand; R. M. Taylor, Secretary.

DIAMOND ASSEMBLY No. 27 of United Assembly meet in K. of P. Hall, the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of each month. C. B. Stokes, M. A.; C. L. Perry, Sec.

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JAMES B. MATHEWS, Post No. 6, G. A. R.—Meets first and third Wednesdays at 1:30 p. m. in K. of P. hall. Chas. Knapp, Adjutant; Patrick Cronin, Commander.

FOREST REBEKAH LODGE No. 44, I. O. O. F.—Meets first, third and fifth Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall. Florence Templeton, Noble Grand; Margaret I. Mallory, Secretary.

WOMAN'S RELIEF CORPS No. 11.—Meets second and fourth Thursdays at 2 p. m. in K. of P. hall. Louise Butler, President; Sophia Smith, Secretary.

ROSEWOOD CAMP No. 3835—R. N. of A. meets every first and third Fridays, at 8 p. m. Mrs. Dora Emmerson Oracle, Mrs. Marie Patton, Vice-oracle, Mrs. Winnifred Aldrich, Recorder

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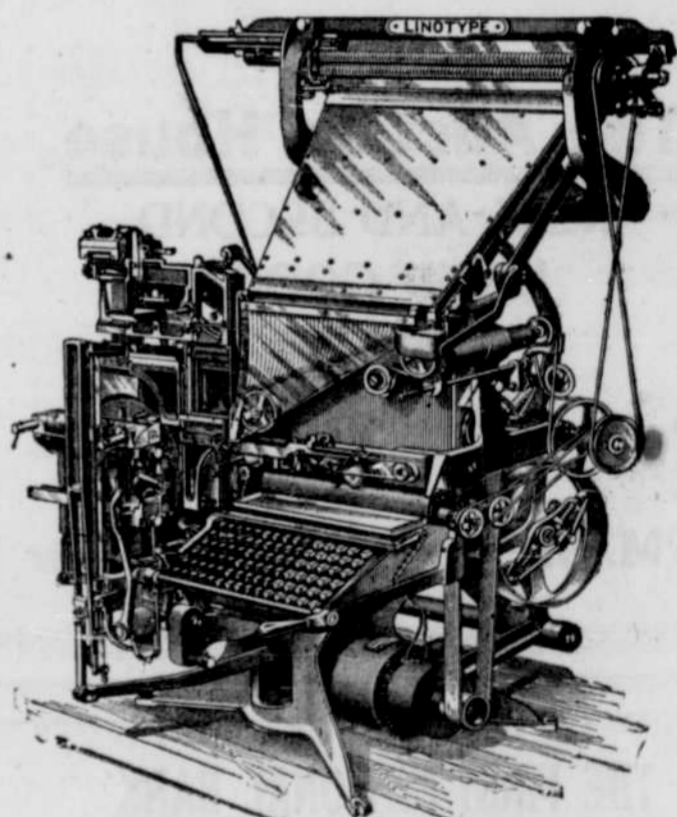
## PUZZLED.



—Hanny in St. Joseph News-Press.

some little attentions. I bought her candy and took her to healthy places of amusement. Gradually I began to give her overlike glances and an occasional pressure of the hand. This treatment extended over a period of a year, when I went to another city to begin the practice of my profession. I think that by this time Effie had recovered physically, which also means mentally, and she parted with me as any girl of her age might be expected to part with a young man she liked. Indeed, I was slightly disappointed that she did not show more feeling. I think that my attentions served to bridge over a period between childish bodily imperfection and sound womanhood. I never saw her again, and a few years later heard that she had married an ordinary man whose name was not as high sounding as that of her imaginary lover, for it was Joshua Mudge.

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