

JOLLY UNCLE JOSH.

A Missouri Romance in Which Newberg Business Men Take a Part.

The 5th of May witnessed a stir way down in Pike county, Missouri. Surely nothing but a wedding could make such an excitement among the female portion of the population, or draw such a throng to the little church on a busy week day as gathered there on that bright May morning. And a wedding it was. Miss Polly Summers and Charley Winters, whom every young man in the church regarded as the luckiest fellow in the county, had decided that this was the best day in as much as it was the earliest possible under the circumstances, in which to take each other for better or worse.

But a slight cloud rested upon the groom's brow that morning even as he stood up beside his pretty bride to receive the minister's blessing. An important and embarrassing question had been haunting him for a day or two back. He tried to shake it off, for he realized that it dealt with far too material matters to be occupying his attention during these moments of exalted bliss. But yet it would thrust its unwelcome presence upon him even in the precincts of the altar and it shaped itself something like this:

"After this little business is over, what am I to do with this little wife of mine? Where are we going to live, and how are we going to subsist?"

After the ceremony, just as Charley was pondering over how he might best pierce the crowd and land his precious burden upon the outgoing homeseekers' excursion train for Oregon, a persistent little youngster with head ducked low to avoid the hailstorm of rice which enveloped them, sidled up to Polly, slipped an envelope into her hand and was in the crowd again, emptying his pockets as he ran.

Once on board the train, it didn't take Polly long to discover that the letter was from "Dear Uncle Josh," (the Hon. Joshua Thompkin) a rich old bachelor, and a pioneer of Chehalis Valley, Yamhill county, Oregon, rich, generous and level headed, who wrote effusively of his delight at her exposition of what he called her "grit," and he proposed that if the young people would locate in Newberg he would start them off in life as a wedding gift.

"Of course we'll do it, Charley," said the happy little woman. "Newberg you know, is the place where I visited last summer, and wrote you about the lovely valley and beautiful scenery and the town's wonderful growth; and is just the nicest place in the world."

"By Jove! It's the very thing," said Charley, and from that moment the question was settled, and a load was lifted off his mind.

After a pleasant trip they landed in Newberg and were met at the depot by Uncle Josh who was delighted when told that they would accept his proposition, and were driven at once to his palatial residence on River street.

After breakfast Uncle Josh said: "I am ready to buy your outfit; so what's first on the program?"

"Oh, goodness knows; there's lots to buy," remarked Polly.

"Then suppose we buy lots first," suggested Charley.

"Oh, you've got a great head for business," laughed Uncle Josh. "We'll go right over to J. M. Wright's real estate office. I can always depend on Mr. Wright for bargains in real estate because whatever he tells us about property may be set down as solid facts. He controls a large list of desirable residence as well as building lots, ranch properties and his judgment on the good things is par excellence. Mr. Wright has a large lot of the best land in the Willamette valley, and can sell you anything from a ten acre fruit tract to a ranch. He also represents several first class insurance companies." Accordingly Mr. Wright was invited to accompany the party on their drive and before returning had sold Uncle Josh for his wards some splendid property, including a nice dwelling lot on one of the most desirable residence streets in Newberg.

"The next thing to see about," remarked Uncle Josh, "is the trimmings for that new house. W. P. Heacock & Sons, of the Newberg Sash & Door factory are the dealers in that line here. We'll find everything there in the line of mill work, such as sash, doors, windows, moldings, etc." W. P. Heacock & Sons' factory was visited and Uncle Josh soon placed an order for all the interior finish to be done in Oregon native woods.

"Having provided a cage for the bird," remarked Uncle Josh, "the next thing to look after is the furnishings for it." Hereupon Polly energetically declared that she had heard so much about Hollingsworth & Cooper's two big stores that she had decided to go there. The result was that they were ushered into such a bewildering display that the girl was at a loss as to how to select. But she soon yielded to the seductiveness of a magnificent parlor suite, dressers, chiffonier and a handsome brass-trimmed bed for each room. To this she added an easy rocker for Uncle Josh and didn't forget a most convenient and ornamental writing desk for "hubby." After the furniture had been selected, Mr. Hollingsworth showed them carpets, wall paper, picture frames, etc. Polly ordered linoleum for the kitchen, Brussels for the parlor and an Axminster for the library and everything necessary to furnish the house from cellar to garret. "Get everything you need," suggested Uncle Josh, for Hollingsworth & Cooper's prices cannot be equalled, and here is no need of sending to Portland

for anything as long as we have such a house in town.

"A pretty good start," said the old man, "and now we'll visit W. C. Kruger's big hardware store, where Polly's housewifely instincts will have full sway in the marvels of kitchen apparatus. This is the oldest hardware house in Newberg and there is not an establishment in the country that carries a more comprehensive stock of cooking machinery," remarked Uncle Josh. Every possible piece of kitchen furniture from a tin dipper to a cooking range is here in all styles and variety. If Polly fails to accomplish wonders in the culinary art, it will not be for want of superior cooking utensils, for she purchased a Superior range and a Perfection wickless, Blue Flame, quick meal oil stove, with all other equipments needed in a well regulated kitchen, while Charley ordered two of Cole's celebrated air tight wood heaters for the library and dining room, and a hot blast coal heater for the parlor. After Polly had selected the kitchen outfit, Uncle Josh suggested that they buy the equipments for the ranch. "You'll find everything here," explained Uncle Josh, "in the line of farming machinery, wagons, buggies, Oliver chilled plows and harvesters. Pick out what you want for the goods you find here cannot be equalled for quality and price, and Mr. Kruger's name is a sufficient guarantee that what you have purchased is the best that money can buy." Polly selected a handsome Racine buggy while Charley ordered a Mitchell wagon and a complete outfit of Deering and Champion harvesters, mower and rake. Uncle Josh called Charley's attention to the Portland Anchor Fence for which Mr. Kruger is sole agent. "The good points about this fence," explained Uncle Josh, "is its cheapness considering the weight of wire used, and there are no bars to injure stock, which heretofore have caused so much trouble with us farmers."

While Uncle Josh was pondering where to go next, Polly suddenly asked: "Uncle, where can I find the leading millinery establishment?" "Just a few steps down the street," remarked Uncle Josh, "and we will visit Mrs. S. C. Johnson's millinery store, where, by the way, she has on hand one of the most complete stocks of millinery to be found in Newberg. You can get what you want there, the latest styles and lowest prices being her motto. Mrs. Johnson's experience guarantees that when you have purchased of her you have the thing according to fashion and a satisfaction that your work has been done by a competent artist." In a few minutes there never was a happier girl than Polly. She bought a perfect dream of a hat and arranged with Mrs. Johnson to make up for her several of her newest styles from her large stock of spring and summer millinery.

"Your visit to Newberg would be incomplete without a visit to the big general merchandise store of Parker & Pool. There you'll find everything under one roof—from a barrel of flour to a paper of pins. I've known Mr. L. M. Parker for a long time and you'll find him a good man to do with." Polly was soon reveling in the beauties of dress goods, gloves, hosiery, corsets, etc. "The stock you'll find here," remarked Uncle Josh, "is seldom seen outside the largest metropolitan cities, and you are sure to be guided right in your selections. You will find Parker & Pool's a pleasant place to trade, while the prices cannot be duplicated." It did not take Polly long to tell a bargain when she saw one. She got a handsome dress with all necessary trimmings, a pretty jacket and fur collar, besides several other articles of "fantastic disarray" so dear to the heart of every woman.

"You can't do much housekeeping without dishes, crockery and such," suggested Uncle Josh. "Parker & Pool have one of the biggest stocks of crockery and glassware found in Yamhill county, and I warrant that their prices are as low as they can be purchased in Portland, or elsewhere, for that matter. So pick out what you want, and I'll foot up the bill." Polly was soon busily engaged in selecting a complete outfit of household crockery, from dishes to glassware, and she declared that the quality of the goods was superior and the prices lower than could be purchased "back east."

All of a sudden Polly's inquisitive eyes fell on the shoe department. "Oh me! Oh my!" she ejaculated, "what a perfectly lovely slipper." "Yes," said Uncle Josh, "Parker & Pool's stock of foot wear can't be equalled in style and extent in this section, look it over." It might have been policy not to have extended that invitation, had not Uncle Josh known what wise economy it is to trade at Parker & Pools, for Polly found goods and prices so seductive that she purchased an outfit from a pretty slipper to a handsome walking boot. Charley invested in gents' walking shoes, while Uncle Josh indulged in a stout boot, with rubbers for the crowd. With an eye to cold weather, Uncle Josh suggested to Charley that they would need German socks. So a supply of this comfortable foot wear was purchased.

At this point somewhat to the confusion of Charley, the old man indulged in a half serious criticism of his personal appearance. "You are decidedly off style for a townsman," said he, "and we'd better have a talk with Hodson Bros. about some new duds." After Charley had fitted himself in a new suit of clothing from the piles of fashionable garments that covered the tables of this

extensively stocked department, Uncle Josh declared: "Now you look like a newly married man. That suit is a beauty and the clothing sold by Hodson Bros. cannot be equalled for style, fit and quality. Their \$7.50 and \$8.00 suits which they are at present offering, are attracting attention all over the county." Before leaving, having found goods and prices irresistible, Charley also invested in a complete outfit of gents' furnishings, from the late style hat to a dozen shirts, and he readily admitted that Uncle Josh took him to the right place when he took him to see Hodson Bros., the leading gentlemen furnisiers.

"Now, cried the old gentleman, 'now for a picture of this crowd, in good old country fashion. We'll go to the Douglas studio, the best place in town. He beats the band photographing children—he can catch them on the run, in fact as Mr. Douglas puts it, he's got light to burn. He's not one of them fellows that makes a good picture once in a while, but he guarantees you a rich photo every trip, and his work is just as good as a camera and the instinct of a true artist can make 'em.' You will also find at his gallery photograph supplies, and negatives are printed for amateur photographers. At the gallery Mr. Douglas photographed the party in a group, and a dozen cabinets were made for Uncle Josh to distribute among his friends. (Uncle Joshes picture can be seen at Douglas studio.)

"Halt!" commanded Uncle Josh as the party came in front of F. H. Caldwell & Co., the progressive druggists' handsome drug store. "Walk right in." "Why, uncle we're not sick, and—" "Guess I know that, but I suspect it won't be long before this young man begins to take an interest in matters of a paregoric and—" "U-n-c-l-e!" "We'll go in anyway, Polly may find some toilet articles she wants." Sure enough, before leaving, she was loaded down with combs, brushes, face powders, and several bottles of fine imported perfumes. "Don't forget," added Uncle Josh, "to come here with your prescriptions, for Caldwell & Co. are competent Pharmacists and pay particular attention to that department and don't use anything but pure and reliable drugs." Polly could not resist the seductiveness of an ice cream soda, so Uncle Josh treated the whole crowd and she declared that it beat anything she had gotten in Missouri. "Lay in your writing material, books and stationery," suggested Uncle Josh. "Caldwell & Co. carry a full line and you'll find every thing you need."

At this point the old gentleman suggested a place of refreshment. At the table the old man waxed philosophical. "Never neglect your larder," said he. That important adjunct to housekeeping controls masculine temper. To that end you must patronize a grocer upon whom you can depend for honest goods. Through a long term of years I have found C. B. Wilson the grocer and provision dealer, perfectly reliable. You will find his store always fully stocked with every possible thing in the line of staple and fancy groceries; fresh and first class, no shelf worn goods there; while the prices are down to brass tacks. You will also find there the best brands of teas and coffees to be found in Newberg, and always fresh creamery butter and ranch eggs. To keep peace in the family get all your groceries of C. B. Wilson, 'cause he keeps many choice delicacies not to be found in every grocery you run across."

"By the way," remarked Uncle Josh, as they reached the street, "I must run over to the Bank of Newberg and get another check book. Come along with me and get acquainted with J. C. Colecord, the cashier, for, of course, you will do business with him, and it is always more pleasant to be personally acquainted with people you do business with. This bank is as solid as the base of the universe, is managed on safe and conservative lines, and has a surplus and working capital of \$35,000. I have been doing business with the Bank of Newberg ever since they opened their doors for business. You will find them ever ready to extend any accommodations compatible with business principles.

"Through the advice of Uncle Josh, Charley entrusted the entire savings of himself and Polly to the care of the bank.

"And now young man, let me give you a pointer," remarked the generous old uncle, "do not understand me to say that clothes make the man, but I do affirm that clean and spotless linen helps. Now, in this connection I wish to inform you that the Newberg Steam Laundry is one of the best laundries in the county. Polly will want her lace curtains and shirt waist done up. It's a ticklish job, you know, but the Newberg Steam Laundry is so careful that the most delicate fabrics are washed without the slightest injury and at a nominal cost, too; Mr. Pressnall will see that your collars, cuffs and shirts are made white as snow, unless they happen to be colored, but then you needn't be afraid of fade, for this laundry prides themselves on doing colored goods satisfactorily, and don't forget," continued Uncle Josh, "that the Newberg Steam Laundry makes a specialty of cleaning carpets."

"How about the seeds and supplies for the ranch," asked Charley. "That so replied Uncle Josh. We can't do much farming without seeds. Ward & Barclay handle everything in the seed line. I want to have a talk with Mr. Ward about buying my dried fruit. Ward & Barclay handle more dried fruit than any firm in Oregon and I can always rely on them for market prices." The whole party visited Ward & Barclay's store. Charley ordered enough seeds, hay, grain, flour and feed to run the ranch, while Polly with a view to beautifying the home got a full supply of all the latest varieties of flower seeds. Uncle Josh made arrangements with Mr. Ward to handle all of his prunes this fall. Uncle Josh called Charley's

We're Hungry!

We want Butter, Eggs and Poultry. We don't want to run a Huxter Wagon, but if we don't get more produce

We Will.

We're Lonesome

Come in and talk with us, We'll be busy later.

Jay Cook & Co.
2nd Door East Chehalis Valley Bank.

JOHN A. BECK,
WATCHMAKER
AND
JEWELER,

Solicits the patronage of his old Indian Friends who need watch repairing done.
207 Morrison St.
PORTLAND, OR

What Kind

Of Perfume are you using—it is so nice?

Why it is Extrait de Violette de Parme, manufactured by Roger & Gallet, Paris.

And where did you get it?
F. H. CALDWELL & CO.
The Prescription Druggists.

And the price—only 75 cents per ounce. Well I guess you will go and get an ounce. Well you will have to hurry as there is only a limited amount imported each year.

Well if you do not get the Violette de Parme, they have lots of others at 25 to 50 cents per ounce, which are very nice.

Plants For Sale.
Tomatoes and Cabbage May 15.

Big 4 Big

Your choice 4 plants for 1 cent. Everybody come a running and help yourself at Henry Hagey's Farm.

Frank Wood,
The Dundee Gardener.

Satisfaction

Is what we aim to give our customers in all lines of goods.

We still give
China-ware
Free with Cash
Purchases on
Everything
in stock.

EHRET BROS.

DUDEE ITEMS.

Nice May showers!

Thos. Prince went to Whiteson Monday to secure a portable saw mill to set on the old Burbank place to saw lumber for two large dryers he contemplates building this fall.

On May 10th the Woodmen and Circle gave a basket social for charity benefits. There were nearly 40 baskets out which realized the sum including admission—of \$26.45. Much is due to W. S. Allan as auctioneer and to some of the boys for high bidding.

Ernest Roseberry who was going back to Nebraska has concluded to stay the summer through which means he won't "go way back" at all.

Cooper, the oil man was in town a couple of days the first of the week.

Fred Groth has returned from Portland. He says he did not like his job, but we wonder why.

The school boys from here got 2nd place in the field meet at McMinnville last Saturday.

Holds up a Congressman.

"At the end of the campaign," writes Champ Clark, Missouri's brilliant congressman, "from overwork, nervous tension, loss of sleep and constant speaking I had about utterly collapsed. It seemed that all the organs in my body were out of order, but three bottles of Electric Bitters made me all right. It's the best all round medicine ever sold over a druggist's counter." Overworked run down men and weak, sickly women gain splendid health and vitality from Electric Bitters. Try them, only \$5. Guaranteed by F. H. Caldwell & Co.

W. P. HEACOCK & SONS

H. J. Littlefield. H. A. Littlefield

LITTLEFIELD BROS.
PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.

Offices in Chehalis Valley Bank Building.
Phone No. 42.
Residence north of Public School Building.
Phone No. 44.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
CLARENCE BUTT.

Will practice in all the courts of the state. Special attention given to probate work, the writing of deeds, mortgages, contracts and the drafting of all legal papers.

Newberg, Oregon.
OFFICE—Second Floor
Bank of Newberg Building.

Bank of Newberg.

B. C. MILES, President.
N. E. BRITT, Vice-President.
E. H. WOODWARD, Secretary.
J. C. COLCORD, Cashier.

CAPITAL STOCK, \$30,000.

B. C. MILES,
C. K. SPAULDING,
E. H. WOODWARD,
N. E. BRITT,
J. H. DOUGLAS, JR.,
Directors.

CORRESPONDENTS—Ladd & Tilton, Portland; National Park Bank, New York.

Strangers visiting the city are invited to call at the bank for information concerning the city. Correspondence invited.

For Swell and Up-to-Date
Housefurnishings

MODERATE IN PRICE

INTERVIEW

W. W. Hollingsworth,
Newberg's Furniture Man.

DOES IT NEED REPAIRING
AND CLEANING?

The very best watches have their day of repairs and their time for cleaning. Have your time piece attended to before it's worn out for lack of oil and cleanliness. A watch's organism is fine and delicate, and the slightest friction makes trouble and wears the parts out. We will repair and clean your watch, and warrant the job to be all O. K.

WE TURN OUT NOTHING BUT FIRST CLASS WORK.

Winslow Bros.

Wall Paper
The Season For
Housecleaning
is at Hand.

Try Our Mixed Paints

We carry a full line of the best brands of Paints and Oils

Window Glass, Window Shades, Curtain Poles, Looking Glasses, Bro Supplies, etc. Picture Mouldings.

Undertaking

T. B. CUMMINGS & CO.

"It All Comes Out in the Wash"

That is, the dirt does if you take your clothes to the

NEWBERG STEAM LAUNDRY

First class work done in every particular, and careful attention given all customers.

Dundee customers will please leave their laundry with G. W. Byers Jr.

A. N. Pressnall, Prop.

BLICKENS DERFER

MODEL NO. 5, 40; MODEL NO. 7, 50

PERFECTION IN TYPEWRITERS
IS AT LAST REACHED

Blickensderfer combines good work, easy operation and durability at a minimum cost

W. A. RIDEOUT Agent,
264 Stark street, Portland, Or.