

United States National Bank of Newberg

Cordially invites individuals and firms to enter into active business relations with it.

Accounts both large and small are welcome, and given equally considerate and efficient attention.

A capital surplus and stockholders liability of over \$116,000.00 makes the position of the Bank unique from the standpoint of strength.

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS

J. L. HOSKINS, President
S. L. PARRETT, Vice Pres.

J. C. COLCORD, Cashier
W. E. CROZER, Asst. Cashier

Notice of Referees' Sale.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Yamhill.
Martha M. Bond,

Plaintiff,

vs.
A. N. Fressnall and Anna M. Fressnall, his wife; J. E. Fressnall; C. D. Fressnall and Mrs. C. D. Fressnall, his wife; J. M. Fressnall and Arlene Fressnall, his wife; Jennie L. Mills and Ira Mills, her husband; Charles Hill and Emma Hill, his wife; William E. Hill and Clara Hill, his wife; Alice Pruitt and Charles Pruitt, her husband; and Robert Hill and Blanche Hill, his wife.

DEFENDANTS.

By virtue of an order judgment and decree, duly made and entered in the above entitled court, and cause, on the 15th day of July, 1911, appointing and authorizing me to sell the said premises in said decree and hereinafter described, and of said sale and proceedings made due return thereof to said court.

Now, therefore, by virtue of said order, judgment and decree of said court, and in compliance therewith, I will on Saturday the 2nd day of September, 1911, at 11 o'clock A. M. of said day, at the front door of the County Court House, in McMinnville, Yamhill County, Oregon, sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, the said premises, and which said premises are described as follows to-wit: Lots six, seven, eight, nine and ten, being the south half of block eleven, in District Second Addition to the town of Newberg, Yamhill County, Oregon, the said premises to be sold in separate parcels; namely, said lots six and seven and the west one-half said lot eight in one parcel, said lots nine and ten and east one-half of said lot eight in the other parcel. Dated, August 23d, 1911.

A. K. Kikka,
Referee appointed in said cause
by said Court.

First insertion, August 3, 1911.
Last insertion, August 21, 1911.

Notice of Sale.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned will on Saturday, August 26th, 1911, at 11 o'clock A. M. of said day, sell at public auction at the front of his store at Springbrook, Yamhill County, Oregon, one horse, a sorrel mare, to satisfy the lien and charges thereon of M. G. Markell, for feed fed to and furnished by him for said horse and for labor and care performed upon said horse by him, the said feed being furnished by the said M. G. Markell for said horse and said labor and care performed and rendered upon said horse by him at the request of Agnes Payne, the owner of said horse, and which said lien and charges have neither been satisfied or paid by the owner of said horse within the time prescribed by law. Dated July 27th, 1911.
M. G. Markell.

Executrix Notice of Final Settlement.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned executrix of the last will and testament of Elizabeth Hibbs, deceased, has filed her final account as executrix of said last will and testament and the estate of said decedent in the County Court of Yamhill County, Oregon, and that said Court has appointed Monday, September 4, 1911, at 10 o'clock A. M. of said day as the day and hour for the hearing of objections to said final account and the settlement thereof.

Now, therefore, all persons interested in said estate are hereby notified and required to appear at the County Court room at McMinnville, said County and State, at said time, to then and there show cause, if any there be, why said account should not be settled, allowed and approved, and said executrix discharged and said estate forever and finally settled.

Dated, August 3, 1911.
Sophia Booth,
Executrix of the last will and testament of Elizabeth Hibbs, deceased.

NEWPORT YAQUINA BAY

Oregon's Popular Beach Resort

An ideal retreat for outdoor pastimes of all kinds. Hunting, Fishing, Boating, Surf Bathing, Riding, Autoing, Canoeing, Dancing and Roller Skating. Where pretty water agates, moss agates, moonstones, carnelians can be found on the beach. Pure mountain water and the best of food at low prices. Fresh fish, clams, crabs and oysters, with abundance of vegetables of all kinds daily.

Camping Grounds Convenient and attractive

with strictly sanitary regulations

Low Round-Trip Season Tickets

from all points in Oregon, Washington and Idaho on sale daily.

3-Day Saturday-Monday Tickets

from Southern Pacific points Portland to Cottage Grove; also from all C. & E. station Albany and west. Good going Saturday or Sunday and for return Sunday or Monday.

Call on any S. P. or C. & E. Agent for full particulars as to fares, train schedules, etc.; also for copy of our illustrated booklet, "Outings in Oregon," or write to

Wm. McMurray,
General Passenger Agent,
Portland, Oregon.

DON'T DO IT AGAIN

The Amity Times says: It must have been with a very sour stomach that the acting-editor of the McMinnville News-Reporter, last week, wrote his little sketch of the towns of Yamhill county. He had something nice to say of most of the towns, a few of them he was sympathetic with; but we looked that article over from end to end and saw no mention of Amity, the "Gem of Southern Yamhill." We feel slighted; our dignity is injured; our proud spirit is humbled. Why are we thus ignored, sequestered, bumped, tied to the tail of a kite and dumped into oblivion with the wave of a hand by this mighty depicter of history and romance? Amity not of the elect—why, brother, Amity was a factor in Yamhill county long before your fair city came into existence; it was the mart of trade when the spot where you sat and penned those epoch creating lines was but a wilderness, the home of foxes, chipmonks and reheaded woodpeckers; it was a seat of learning before the proud dome of your great college poked its nose into the azure hues of the silvery sky and gave forth the radiant vibrations of knowledge and understanding; it was, sir, on the map in those good old days of which the pioneer delights to talk; it is today, sir, on the map as one of the thriving, bustling little villages of the great and growing Yamhill valley; its name, sir, signifies peace, good will, friendship and the glad hand for every bloomin' galoot in the county; yes sir, its name stands for harmony, unity, love and respect for our neighbors, and a kindly feeling for suffering humanity in general; all of that and more—but, sir, don't you aggravate us.

THE TELEGRAM MAKING GOOD

The North Plains Sentinel says: "Every man who believes in law and order; who think the young women of Oregon have a right to protection, and all those who are opposed to a lot of parasites, grafters and agents of hell itself, flourish on the spoils of their vile traffic, should stand loyally by The Portland Evening Telegram in its fight for decency in that city. That paper is opening the eyes of the people to the fact that the rottenness of the "north end" is not half as rotten as the filth smeared beasts, made in the images of men, who make it possible for that festering bed of iniquity and corruption to exist. The Telegram is not only a good paper, but it is making a fight no other Portland newspaper has ever dared to wage, and those who stand for cleanliness and decency should rally to its side, and stay with it until the end which cannot help but be a glorious one, for the people of Portland, the decent people we mean, will not stand for such an unholy condition of things, if they know it, and The Telegram is giving it to them straight enough.

The Farm Girl.

Up with the first light of morning,
Just at the beginning of day,
Happy and bright is she always,
And it's always the farm girls that pay.

Starting the fire in the kitchen,
Bringing in water and wood,
Singing and talking and working,
Till everthing's done as it should.

Breakfast is finished and over,
The dishes she washes with care;
She laughs as she thinks of the sweeping
And thinks if there's a minute to spare

She'll go to the sweet, sunny pasture,
Where the birds are singing their best,
And find by diligent watching
Just where they are building their nest.

She is always busy and happy,
For she has no time to be glum,
And with all this I've been telling,
Her work is now just begun.

For with washing and ironing and sewing,
And getting the apples so sweet,
Feeding chickens and washing the buckets,
She's as busy a girl as you'll meet.

If you think that she has no enjoyment
And life has lost all of its charm
For the gay, free-hearted maiden
That lives out on the farm.

Go see, and perhaps you may find her
Galloping o'er the hills or the dell,
Skating or coasting or sleighing
And singing or riding so well.

You surely can not help wondering,
While your heart sighs a little bit,
How she finds more time for enjoyment
And makes more of life than you do.

Dear girl, you have taught us a lesson,
And wherever our life work may be,
May we always be faithful and earnest,
Courageous and happy and free.

And as we climb the ladder of duty,
Sometimes we are inclined to frown—
Think of the joys that surely await us—
If we're true, when we've climbed the last round.

—Fern, in Farmers and Drovers' Journal.

DUNDEE

Miss May Chalmers, of Portland, was a week end visitor at the home of Miss Bertha Reed.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Richards, of Boyd, Oregon, are visiting their daughter Mrs. Frank Keyes. Miss Carmen Wall, of Butteville, is also a guest at the Keyes home.

Mrs. Walter Livengood won the first prize, a beautiful kitchen cabinet at the Hollingsworth opening on Saturday.

W. S. Ballard, a government expert from Washington, D. C., inspected the walnut orchards of Yamhill Co. last week with a view to studying the blight which has begun to be a problem in this section.

Mrs. Wm. Hill entertained over Sunday Mrs. Charles Raker, of Troutdale, Miss Emma Johnson, of Gresham and the W. A. Williams family, of Dayton.

Miss Medora Greer and Miss Laurene Otis are spending a week with Mrs. George H. Greer at Otterbrook camp.

Mrs. Wm. G. Steel, of Portland, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Greer.

Among the Dundee representatives at the Hollingsworth opening on Saturday were Wm. Hill and family, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Chalmers, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bennett and children, L. L. Ederis, Mrs. Frank Keyes and family, Miss Jessie Conlee, Miss Alice Cross and F. W. Meyer.

A ROAD OF BRIDGES.

Wonderful Boulevard That Has Been Built in the Philippines.

The Benguet boulevard in the Philippines is a road of 200 bridges. Here it starts into the canyon on a fourteen foot shelf cut from the solid rock and never gets out till after traversing seventeen miles of ever winding course, now hundreds of feet above the river, now at the water's edge, it comes to Camp Colgan, the foot of the zigzag, where in a supreme effort it struggles up and out, rising thousands of feet above the river in a two mile stretch.

The view from the top back and down is a wonder. On the one hand one gets glimpses of the road in thirteen places, while on the other stretch the interesting rice terraces made by the hill tribes of Igorrotes. The first white man who went to Baguio told his friends on his return of gold in the rocks, but, better yet, of the cool place he had found.

So more men went, and now there is this road, a \$2,000,000 boulevard built by Uncle Sam for his boys in the far east, every kilometer of which is carefully guarded and maintained by a campomero, or caretaker. It is a road to be compared to the famous passes of the Alps and Norway or the government road to Darjeeling.

The men who made "Taft's Benguet boulevard" built a monument to be proud of, says a writer in Travel and Exploration. They dug it out of the mountain side or built it up from the river. They swung it across the yawning gorges on grapevine bridges made of wire cable, which never fail to bring squeals of terror from the New England schoolmarm as the cars slowly crawl out and swing 200 feet above the rushing torrent.

The Charge at Marengo.

As an instance of magnificent blundering, sung by poets and treasured in story, no record is ever likely to come up to that of the Light brigade in the Crimean war. But perhaps most remarkable was Kellerman's charge at Marengo. From daybreak until late afternoon the Austrians had the best of it. Desaix said to Napoleon, "The battle is completely lost," adding: "But it is only 4 o'clock. There is time to gain another one." A little later Kellerman with 400 mounted as vanguard—carefully hidden by a vineyard till the fateful moment arrived—dashed out upon the flank of the Hungarian infantry. The onset was irresistible. Two thousand imperial soldiers surrendered with their general, and the French, inspired to a final effort, wrested a brilliant victory—unique, even in Napoleon's career—from their opponents.

Her Ultimatum.

"I should like to chat with you awhile, Mrs. Duggan," the young lady says who has taken up settlement work. "I want to talk with you about"—

"Are ye one of them uplifters?" Mrs. Duggan interrupts, without taking her hands from the wash-tub.

"Well, in a sense, that is my hope."

"Well, I've just this to say. I was one day behind with my washin's last week because of helpful visitin' committee ladies, an' from now on them that wants to improve my condition in life will either have to do the washin' while I sit an' listen or pay me 50 cents an hour fr' hearin' them through with an interested an' inspirin' expression."—Judge.

Atmospheric Concussion.

The man who was hurrying up the stairway leading to the elevated railway station trod on the skirt of the middle aged dame who was proceeding more leisurely, whereupon he indulged himself in a bit of muffled profanity.

"What did you say, sir?" she demanded.

"I was—er—trying to make a noise like an apology, ma'am."

"Thanks," she rejoined with a frosty smile. "Now will you—er—kindly make a noise like an ill mannered person falling down a stairway?"

Then the procession moved on again in silence.—Chicago Tribune.

Fires in Japan.

Cool and capable in war, the Japanese, despite centuries of familiarity, appear to lose their heads when fire starts. Confusion reigns supreme. Connected with each fire station are large numbers of what may be termed auxiliaries, who have really nothing to do with the actual task of extinguishing the flames, but whose duties consist in appearing on the scene at the earliest possible moment armed with lanterns and in thereafter helping to remove goods and chattels from the buildings within the danger zone.

CINCINNATUS.

The Old Chap Who Said That the Office Should Seek the Man.

The first person to inaugurate the baneful theory that the office should seek the man, a theory which has caused more unhappiness than any other ever advanced in the great realm of politics, was a party called Lucius Quintus, or Cincinnatus, because he wore his hair in curls; also because he had at one time resided in Cincinnati.

It was the fall of 458 B. C., after a long, dry season and a prolonged and futile bull movement, in which Cincinnatus went forth to summer fallow the west field, hoping by that process and a judicious rotation in crops to head off the chinch bug and the bears. He was a good deal depressed mentally and physically. He had been trying to break a new pair of wild and fractious four-year-old steers, and it had required a good deal of firmness and perspiration to accomplish this. He had not yet fully succeeded, in fact, for every little while the steers would light out for the marsh at a high rate of speed, and Cincinnatus would have to follow them through the dewberry patch in his bare legs, for Cincinnatus did not wear trousers winter or summer.

Cincinnatus was the man who first advanced the doctrine that the office should seek the man, and ever since that time it is no uncommon thing to see a man holding on by the plow handles and looking over his shoulder, expecting that a good office will climb the fence pretty soon and kidnap him.

The day came at last when a dark horse was needed, and the chairman of the Roman central committee went to Cincinnati to seek out the great man. The chairman got over the barbed wire fence and addressed the eminent Roman agriculturist.

It was but the work of a moment to unyoke old Brin and Bally and accept the office of dictator. Putting on his toga, the great man began to dictate in less than forty-eight hours. He went to the house, washed his hands in a tin basin of cistern water, with soft soap, put some fresh fine cut in the inside pocket of his toga and was drawing a salary on the following Monday at 9 o'clock.

The first thing he did was to call for more troops. He then marched against the enemy and captured everybody. He then returned, having been dictator sixteen days at \$2 per day. He drew his pay and resigned to accept the portfolio of buckwheat on his own property.

We have no American today who could accept the command of our regular army, whip the Apaches and be back on the farm in sixteen days. And yet Cincinnatus conquered a hostile nation, paid the public debt and got home in time to do his fall plowing.

If we read the history of Cincinnatus carefully we are forced to admit that he was either one of the greatest men of whom we know or that he wrote the matter up himself for one of the Roman magazines.—Bill Nye's Memoirs.

The Game of Whist.

The game of whist originated in England and was popular as early as the court of King Henry VIII. "Cotton's Complete Gamester," published in 1674, says that the game received its name from the silence observed in its play. Edmund Hoyle is commonly supposed to be the first author of any ability to write upon whist, and he is sometimes spoken of as the father of the game. He published his "Short Treatise" in 1742, and upon this are based most of the whist laws and rules now in practice. Hoyle gave lessons in whist to the fashionable Londoners at a guinea a lesson and it is said acquired quite a competence from this source.

The Dyspeptic's Opportunity.

Among what may be called deathbed jests, that of the Rev. James Guthrie of Stirling, one of the Covenanter martyrs, deserves a high place. Lord Guthrie recalls the story in "From a Northern Window." Mr. Guthrie was executed at the cross in the High street, Edinburgh. The night before he asked for cheese for supper. His friends wondered, for the physicians had forbidden him to eat cheese. But he said, with a smile, "I am now beyond the hazard of all earthly diseases."

Aerobic in Metaphors.

It sometimes happens that a speaker's enthusiasm runs away with him and his metaphors, as, for instance, when a zealous supporter of a certain organization recently thundered forth, "He is a person, my friends—I know what I am saying, for I have had personal experience—he is a person who would not hesitate to slap you on the back before your face and give you a black eye behind your back!"

Bijou Theatre

We Guarantee our Programs to be correct from a Moral, Educational and mechanical standpoint.

Our pictures are subjected to a rigid examination before we present them to our patrons on the curtain.

We invite your criticism
Chas. V. Baker, Date P. True
Managers

We have several special features coming in the near future.
Watch Our Announcements

Groceries

No Emperor—either of a People or of Finance—can buy better food than we sell you, at prices you usually pay for good things.

J. L. Van Blaricom

Plumbing!

Give us a chance at that new home. We would like to put in those Bath Fixtures, Etc., and do your plumbing.

LET US FIGURE WITH YOU.

E. L. EVANS

KRYPTOK LENSES



A. E. WILSON,
The Jeweler and Optician
FITS ALL KINDS OF
EYE GLASSES

Thos. Herd & Son

Building Contractors
Estimates Furnished

WHY OWN

WEBSTER'S
NEW
INTERNATIONAL
DICTIONARY

THE MERRIAM WEBSTER?

Because it is a NEW CREATION, covering every field of the world's thought, action and culture. The only new unabridged dictionary in many years.

Because it defines over 400,000 words; more than ever before appeared between two covers. 3700 Pages. 6000 Illustrations.

Because it is the only dictionary with the new divided page. A "Stroke of Genius."

Because it is an encyclopaedia in a single volume.

Because it is accepted by the Courts, Schools and Press as the one supreme authority.

Because he who knows Wins Success. Let us tell you about this new work.

WRITE for specimen of new divided page.
G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass.
Standard size paper, twelve 1/2" x 7 1/2" of pocket size.