

Locals and Personals

Arrival and Departure of Passenger Trains.

Trains for Portland	Trains from Portland
6:45 A. M.	9:10 A. M.
8:46 A. M.	11:05 A. M.
1:10 P. M.	5:27 P. M.
4:07 P. M.	7:10 P. M.

W. A. King made a business trip to McMinnville Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Stains ate Christmas dinner with relatives in Woodburn.

Miss Carrie Brouette returned to Portland Saturday, after a vacation at home.

Mr. and Mrs. George Sykes were up from Portland the first of the week visiting old friends.

Chris Smith has returned from Sherman county, where he spent a prolonged harvesting season.

A. M. Dunlap, the Main street merchant, has invested in a big auto truck, which he is learning to operate.

Mrs. Alfred Dixons spent a part of the holidays at the Paulsen home, returning to her home in Portland on Saturday.

Mrs. Frederick Stevenson returned to her home in Portland Sunday, after spending a week with relatives in Newberg.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Newby and son, Bernard, were down from Salem last week enjoying the holiday season with relatives.

Miss Ada Perry, who has a position in the public schools of Moro, was the guest of her friend, Mrs. J. C. Hodson, a few days last week.

O. K. Edwards and family spent Sunday with Mrs. Edwards' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sargent, who have recently located in Newberg.

Mr. and Mrs. George Crawford, of Springfield, are spending a few days visiting with Mrs. Crawford's parents, Rev. and Mrs. E. I. Harrington.

Senator J. L. Hoskins went to Salem the first of the week to secure rooms for himself and Mrs. Hoskins during the forty days session of the legislature.

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Boldon and little son came out from St. Johns Monday evening to spend a few days visiting with Mr. Boldon's sister, Mrs. Ira Hutchins, and other relatives.

The Endeavor Society of the Christian church will hold a special meeting Sunday evening, January 5. Music will be furnished by the orchestra and the male quartet, also several duets will be given by members of the society. Be sure not to miss this meeting. Come and bring your friends.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Woodruff and little daughter, Virginia, returned to their home in Corvallis Tuesday, after having spent the holidays in Newberg with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Woodruff. At the Christmas dinner all the Woodruff family now living were present and also Fred L. Ames and family.

Revival services at the Free Methodist church began with a watch-night service, and will continue indefinitely. Rev. W. J. Bowerman, of Sunnyside, will assist in the meetings. Bishop William Pearce, of Titusville, Pa., is expected for ten days' help, beginning January 30. All are invited to attend these services.

A very enjoyable New Year eve was spent at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Kennedy on North Main street. After welcoming in the new year, lunch was served then all departed for their homes. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Kennedy, Mrs. Gage, H. Badley, E. Vaughn, F. Dawson, A. Robison, L. Mayer, Erwin Kennedy, Misses Lucille and Anna Kennedy and Master Homer.

The Jubilee Singers tonight.

Miss Margaret Hodge was down from Salem Wednesday.

Frank Moore has been home from O. A. C. during the holidays.

Clint Newhouse came down from Dayton to attend the Minnesota dinner.

C. C. Ferguson and family spent New Year's day with relatives at LaFayette.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald M. Wall went to Portland to feed with friends on New Year's day.

Frank C. Mills left Newberg Sunday for Whittier, California, where he expects to remain during the winter.

This is the night for the colored folks. Hear them in their old time melodies at Wood-Mar Hall.

Quarterly meeting services will be held at the Free Methodist church Jan. 10, 1912, inclusive. All are invited to attend.

Senator and Mrs. J. L. Hoskins went to McMinnville Wednesday to eat New Year dinner at the home of their son, C. J. Hoskins.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Carl Nelson went to Portland to eat New Year dinner at the home of her father, T. E. Jones, where a family reunion was held.

Special meetings will begin at the Baptist church next Sunday evening, the speaker being Rev. J. G. Richardson, of Portland. All are cordially invited.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Horton and Mr. and Mrs. Hannon came up from Portland Wednesday morning to attend the annual feast of former Minnesotans.

The regular general business meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held on Wednesday, January 3, at the home of Mrs. Maria Bowerman. A full attendance is urged.

Enos Hanson came home from Portland the first of the week where he had been assisting in the care of his brother, Elwood Hanson, who has been sick for some time.

Wm. Stratton arrived out from Tillamook Tuesday morning where he went to visit his daughter, Mrs. Lamb. He says he found Tillamook forging ahead rapidly with many improvements.

Albert Bates, of Salem, Allen Pemberton, of Salem, and his son, L. G. Pemberton, of Marshalltown, Iowa, have been in Newberg for a few days visiting with W. E. Crozer and family.

The Graphic job department has turned out a thousand 24x36 posters for the Miller Mercantile Co. which announce the opening of a big annual clean-up sale which is to begin Saturday morning.

Mrs. S. F. Wallace left for Hood River Wednesday morning in response to a phone message giving information of the illness of her grandson, Master Wallace Simms, and necessity of a surgical operation.

Rev. Wayne Phelps, pastor of the M. E. church at Corvallis, was in Newberg Wednesday arranging for a lecture to be given by his brother, Rev. Guy Phelps, at the M. E. church Saturday night, January 11.

C. H. Christenson, carrier on R. F. D. 2, expresses regret that the holidays are over as he fears the many nice remembrances that have been coming his way at the hands of the people along the route will be cut off.

Secretary C. A. Hodson of the Yamhill County Poultry Association has a letter from J. M. Scott, general passenger agent of the Southern Pacific, saying he will have posters out announcing special rates to all parties coming to Newberg next week to attend the big poultry show.

The Jubilee Singers tonight.

Rev. A. J. Hunsaker, of McMinnville, is in town.

Mrs. C. C. Peery and her father, from Oregon City, are in town.

Born on Thursday, January 2, to Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Sherlock, twin boys.

Mrs. Frank Zumwalt went to Salem this, Thursday, morning to visit a sick relative.

Tyra Hutchins came out from Portland Saturday evening and remained over Sunday.

Ed Hess, the barber, who is located at Dilley, was in Newberg the first of the week.

Mrs. Louise Slater, of Salem, was here the first of the week visiting with Mrs. Q. M. Keeling.

Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Miles were down from Salem Tuesday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Spaulding.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. King are packing their household goods preparatory to moving to Portland.

Go and hear Carter's Carolina Jubilee Singers tonight. Your money refunded if you are not satisfied with the entertainment.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Gause visited at Salem the first of the week with their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Newby.

Prof. E. B. Newman, an Earlham College man who is teaching in Hill Military Academy, Portland, is in town visiting with Prof. Hawkins.

Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Sykes, Mr. and Mrs. George Sykes, of Portland, and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McLaughlin, of Salem, were here Tuesday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Spaulding.

Mrs. Nellie Hall and her daughter, Miss Mildred, of Corvallis, who were neighbors and friends of Rev. and Mrs. A. T. Norwood at Broken Bow, Nebraska, were here on a visit the first of the week.

Charley Leavitt who recently sold a part of the F. T. Keyes place on the hills west of Newberg to the dean of the Divinity School at Eugene, went to Eugene Tuesday. The deal is said to represent thirty thousand dollars or more.

Charles Pearson, who came here from Chicago broken down in health, a few weeks ago, died the first of the week at the age of 60 years. The body was sent to Portland for cremation. The widow will remain here with her sister, Mrs. Millard, for the present.

Supt. L. Savage, of Grants Pass, and Mrs. S. Seiver, of Dallas, were guests of Mrs. Cora Diedericks the first of the week. Mr. Savage has been County Superintendent of Josephine county for twelve years. Eight of these years Mrs. Diedericks taught in the same county.

Jacob Plank, the father of Mrs. Fred Griffith, came down from McMinnville with his family one day last week to spend the holidays.

On alighting from the train the discovery was made that they had left a package in the coach and he re-entered it in order to find the article. The train started up and had reached such a speed when he jumped off that he was thrown heavily to the ground and received a severe scalp wound.

CITY CAUCUS

On Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock, at the Odd Fellows hall, a caucus will be held for the purpose of nominating a ticket for city officers.

J. D. Gordon, Mayor.

Civic Improvement Club

The Civic Improvement Club will meet Friday afternoon, January 3, at 2:30, at the Commercial Club parlors. All members urged to be present as this is the regular time for election of officers.

SAVE YOUR SWEETHEART STEPS

How much does your wife resemble the girl who was your sweetheart years ago and what has made the change in her appearance? asks the editor of Farm and Home. Probably no change in your actions and attitude toward her, for you are as gallant and thoughtful of her comfort as you were before marriage, eh? Just take a good look at the lines in her face, think of the joy and comfort she has been to you as a wife and mother of your children and ask yourself if you have been half as good a man and husband as you promised to be years ago.

It's the thousand of unnecessary steps required to do the daily household duties that wear out the women folks and make them prematurely old. Carrying water from the well or spring a few rods distant, going up and down stairs or steps that could be done away with, traveling through one room to reach another when a new door would save a rod or two, these all add to the daily grind. Then there is the lack of modern conveniences in many farm homes where the barns are well equipped.

It may be profitable to put a self watering device in the cow stable, but it would be much more so to install a water system in the house. Hours are required to fill and trim the lamps that might be saved by an acetylene or electric lighting plant. An up-to-date heating system is another labor-saver. And then a small gasoline engine to run the washer, sewing machine, grindstone, corn sheller and other light appliances will lighten the labors in both house and barn. All these things are within reach of the progressive farmer, who will find no investment to return a greater profit in time, comfort and happiness.

THE FAITHFUL DOG

George Graham Vest's Tribute to Man's Unselfish Friend.

The following tribute to man's unselfish friend was delivered by George G. Vest before a Missouri jury in a dog case:

"Gentlemen of the jury, the best friend a man has in this world may turn against him and become his enemy. His son or daughter that he has reared with loving care may prove ungrateful. Those who are nearest and dearest to us, those whom we trust with our happiness and our good name, may become traitors to their faith. The money that a man has he may lose. It flies away from him perhaps when he needs it most. A man's reputation may be sacrificed in a moment of ill considered action. The people who are prone to fall on their knees to do us honor when success is with us may be the first to throw the stone of malice when failure settles its cloud upon our heads. The one absolute, unselfish friend that man can have in this selfish world, the one that never proves ungrateful or treacherous, is his dog.

"Gentlemen of the jury, a man's dog stands by him in prosperity and in poverty, in health and in sickness. He will sleep on the cold ground, where the wintry winds blow and the snow drives fiercely, if only he can be near his master's side. He will kiss the hand that has no food to offer, he will lick the wounds and sores that come in encounter with the roughness of the world. He guards the sleep of his pauper master as if he were a prince. When all other friends desert he remains. When riches take wings and reputation falls to pieces he is as constant in his love as the sun in its journey through the heavens. If fortune drives the master forth an outcast in the world, friendless and homeless, the faithful dog asks no higher privilege than that of accompanying him to guard against danger, to fight against his enemies, and when the last scene of all comes and death takes the master in its embrace and his body is laid away in the cold ground, no matter if all other friends pursue their way, there by his graveside will the noble dog be found, his head between his paws, his eyes sad, but open in alert watchfulness, faithful and true even unto death."

Courtesy in Spain.

When a Spanish young man wants to pay his attentions to a girl he must get notes smuggled to her



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or "play the bear"—that is, stand under the window of her room and try to attract her attention either by serenading her with some musical instrument or, if he has no gift that way, by simply waiting patiently until she chances to look out and cast him an encouraging glance. In spite, however, of all difficulties and obstacles, Cupid contrives to find a way, and young people fall in love and marry just as in lands where etiquette is less strict and opportunities for tete-a-tete conversations are more frequent. —Wide World Magazine.

Doubleless the Reason.

Professor Searchem was engrossed in the study of all things that crawled. To him a pin had but one purpose—to impale insects; tin cans but one use—to house worms. "Professor," complained his young wife one evening, "how the prices of vegetables are soaring! Just think of it! Two dollars for this bushel of apples, and half have worms in them!" "Perhaps, darling," commented the professor as he strove to part the few remaining hairs on his shining head, "they are of a very rare species."—Harper's Weekly.

The Floral Decorations.

The housekeeping bride was particular to keep a flower or two in a vase on the dining room table. One afternoon she came in late and started to arrange some roses, when her colored maid exclaimed: "Oh, you got some, did you? I was afraid you'd forget, seeing it was so late, and I knowed we had to have something green, so I just now fixed it."

The bride went into the dining room. In the center of the mahogany table stood one of her hand-somest vases full of rosiné salad leaves.—New York Press.

Foresight.

The melancholy visitor peered about the grocery store. "You keep the only commercial emporium in the place, do you not?" he asked of the proprietor. "I do. What can I do for yeh?" "Sell me all the stale eggs you have." "Haw, haw! Must be going to the show tonight." "I am billed to play Hamlet in this benighted village this evening," replied the caller, with dignity.—Philadelphia Ledger.

NIGHT IN THE DESERT.

The Sky and the Stars as Viewed From Bro. J. Sahara.

The nights in the desert are as beautiful as the days, though in winter they are often bitterly cold. With the assistance of a warm bed and plenty of blankets, however, one may sleep in the open in comfort, and only those who have known this vast bedroom will understand how beautiful night may be. If one turns to the east, one may stare at Mars flashing red somewhere over Arabia, and westward there is Jupiter blazing above the Sahara. One looks up and up at the expanse of star strewn blue, and one's mind journeys of itself into the place of dreams before sleep has come to conduct it thither. The dark desert drops beneath one. The bed floats in midair, with planets above and below. Could one

but peer over the side the earth would be seen as small and vivid as the moon, but a trance holds the body inactive, and the eyes are fixed upon the space above. Then quietly a puff of wind brings one down again to realities as it passes from darkness to darkness. Consciousness returns quickly and gently, points out the aspect of the night, indicates the larger celestial bodies and as quickly and gently leaves one again to the tender whispers of sleep.

When there is moonlight there is more to carry the eye into the region of dreams on earth than there is in the heavens, for the desert spreads out around one in a silver, shimmering haze, and no limit can be placed to its horizons. The eye cannot tell where the sand meets the sky, nor can the mind know whether there is any meeting. In the dimness of coming sleep one wonders whether the hands of the sky are always just out of reach of those of the desert, whether there is always another mile to journey and always another hill to climb, and, wondering, one drifts into unconsciousness. At dawn the light brings one back to earth in time to see the sun pass up from behind the low hills. In contrast to the vague night the proceeding is rapid and businesslike. The light precedes its monarch only by half an hour or so, and ere the soft colors have been fully appreciated the sun appears over the rocks and flings a sharp beam into the eyes of every living thing, so that in a moment the camp is stirred and awakened.—Arthur E. P. Weigall in Blackwood's Magazine.

Cleaning a Clock.

There is a very popular belief that when once a clock has made a trip to the clocksmith's it is never thereafter just "right," and certainly it is not desirable to expose a clock to the unavoidable jolting that the handling entails if it really does not have a broken part, but merely needs cleaning, and this is very often the only trouble with the clock that "won't go." Take a lump of cotton about the size of an egg for a medium sized clock, more for a larger, and saturate it with kerosene, placing it on the floor of the clock, after which the case should be tightly closed. The clock should be kept running, if it can be wound without opening the case; otherwise allow it to run down. In four days the works will be as clean as when new and the cotton will be black with particles of dirt which have been loosened by the kerosene fumes.—Suburban Life.

The Navigating Jellyfish.

Scientifically, of course, the popular idea of the jellyfish is wholly mistaken. But it is perhaps only in tropical waters that he is found in the perfection of intelligence. In the south Pacific, around the islands of Polynesia and as far south as the upper portion of the north island of New Zealand, there is a jellyfish that not only knows where he wants to go, but is even provided with a sail, which he can and does hoist or lower at will. The sail, like the rest of this curious animal, is almost transparent, but, unlike the body of the fish, which is of the usual gelatinous construction, the sail is a membrane almost as hard as shell.—London Standard.