

MUSIC IN MEXICO.

Every Little Hamlet Has a Band Stand of Its Own.

A HELP IN THE GAME OF LOVE.

To the Strains of Melody the Youth and Maidens "Play Bear," a Peculiar National Diversion That is the Correct Road to Matrimony.

Music plays a very prominent part in the social life of Mexico, not alone in the capital and other larger cities, but all over that picturesque land. A Mexican who can play no musical instrument is nothing less than a curiosity. There is no hamlet so insignificant that it has no band. Eight or ten men get together and decide to form a band. Having reached that decision, they go to the jefe politico, or mayor.

"All right," he will tell them. "You are to play Wednesday evenings from 6 to 9 and Sunday mornings from 9 to 12," and a record is made.

And during these hours, rain or shine, hot or cold, through families, war and pestilence, as long as those men are alive and in the town, the band is in the band stand playing for such as choose to linger in the plaza, or public square.

About the evening concerts much of the social and domestic life of Mexico centers. It is at the concerts that many a youth and maiden first meet and begin to "play bear," a game indigenous and peculiar to Mexico, without which no self-respecting Mexican couple adventures on matrimony.

The general plan of every plaza is much the same. In the center is the band stand. Immediately surrounding the band stand is an open paved space. Then there are flower bordered walks with plenty of benches.

Round the edge of the plaza, outside the trees and flowers, is another broad paved walk. Upon this outer walk are grouped the poorer Mexicans, the peons. On the benches sit the fathers, the mothers, the older folk, of the better classes. Round the walk that surrounds the band stand saunter tirelessly the youths and maidens of the same class.

The women circle to the left on the outside, the men in the opposite direction, on the inside. Thus every one sees every one else innumerable times during the evening. And in this melodious circling a youth sets eyes on a maiden who strikes his fancy—the game of "playing bear" has begun.

He looks steadily at his charmer every time she passes, and she, if she is pleased, glances at him in return. After they have passed each other ten or a dozen times he is at the edge of the procession in which he walks, and she has moved to the edge of the column of young women.

Then the young man, with a friend, withdraws to some cantina, or cafe, and writes an ardent note. On the next round his friend in passing slips it into the hand of her companion. Then they continue their strolling until the concert is at an end.

On the next concert evening the performance is repeated, only this time the young lady is the one who presents the note, which she has written in her home. If she rejects her suitor's advances he persists or desists, according as he is faint hearted or not.

If he meets with success he begins the next phase of the game. Each evening he will be seen opposite his lady's house, passing back and forth like a sentry walking his post. Even during business hours he will rise suddenly from his stool, seize his hat, rush frantically to his accustomed beat and for several minutes walk up and down, gazing reproachfully at the barred windows across the way.

As time goes on, after six weeks or two months, say, have passed, the girl is at last to be seen seated in the window. Then ensues another period of from two weeks to a month. The young man walks gradually shorter, and one evening he is to be seen underneath the window, gazing mournfully upward for hours, much to the discomfort of passersby. But no one grumbles. All the world loves a lover—especially in Mexico.

After this stage father and son call formally on the father of the young lady and make a proposal of marriage. When all the arrangements have been made the young man for the first time calls at the home of his affianced wife and meets her face to face, but never except in the company of a third person—mother, father or aunt—Youth's Companion.

When Solid Iron Floats. Experiments have shown that if a ball of solid iron be lowered into a mass of liquid iron by means of a metal fork the ball at first sinks to the bottom with the fork, but that in a few seconds it will leave the prongs and rise to the surface, where it continues to float until it melts. The rising is explained by the expansion of the ball due to heating, whereby it becomes bulk for bulk, less dense than the molten metal.

Friendly Criticism. Pennib—Two of my latest poems appeared in the last issue of McDuff's Magazine. Inkerton—Yes; I noticed them. Pennib—Would you mind giving me your opinion of them? Inkerton—Well, to be candid, I thought the one was awfully simple and the other simply awful.—Indianapolis Star.

Method makes men win. Thus is success reduced to the science of correct calculation.

A FORGOTTEN GREAT MAN.

General Timothy Ruggles and What He Might Have Been.

How many readers have ever heard the name of General Timothy Ruggles? Probably very few indeed, and yet it was believed in his own day—which was the era of our Revolution—that had General Ruggles remained true to the patriot cause he would have had at least as good a chance as Washington to be chosen the commander of the colonial armies.

He was a natural leader in the civil and military affairs of the colonies. He was president of the stamp act congress, which assembled in New York city in 1765, and at that very time he was chief justice of the court of common pleas of Worcester county, Mass., having been promoted from the bar, where he had one worthy rival, James Otis.

General Ruggles was also the chief military figure of the northern colonies. He served four years in the French and Indian war and rose to the rank of brigadier general. He was a colonel at Crown Point and second in command at the battle of Lake George. He commanded a brigade in Lord Amherst's expedition against Montreal.

He was famous for his daring and skill, especially in the command of Indian troops, and for his ability as a drill master. The very men who fought at Lexington and Bunker Hill had been trained by Ruggles on northern fields.

In the events of that stormy period Ruggles remained a patriot up to the actual scene of the stamp act congress. At the end of the third day's deliberations, when the protest to his majesty George III. had been drawn up, he refused to sign and, laying down his gavel of office, left the hall. That was one of the dramatic events of the period, and for it he was reprimanded by the general court of Massachusetts.

Ruggles was several times mobbed on his way home to Hardwick, Mass., where he had a great estate, but he was not a man to be frightened by demonstrations of that sort. His faithfulness to the crown was soon rewarded with his appointment as a member of the king's mandamus council. When Boston was taken by the colonists in 1776 he decided to leave Massachusetts, and he received a grant of 10,000 acres of the best land in Nova Scotia. He removed to that colony and started a model farm on the site of what is now the town of Wilmot. He lived to the ripe old age of eighty-four.—Youth's Companion.

Anaesthetic For the Teeth Wanted.

There is no local anaesthetic that will penetrate dentine, which forms the principal part of a tooth. That is why dentists hurt teeth so much when drilling holes in them for fillings or when grinding them down for gold crowns. Any one who will invent something that can be put on a tooth to render it insensitive for ten minutes without injuring it has a fortune awaiting him.

Cocaine and novocaine, which are used as local anaesthetics in other parts of the body, have no effect upon the teeth, as they cannot penetrate the hard tissue of which these are composed.—New York World.

A Carlyle Snub.

Carlyle had an inveterate hatred for Darwinism, which he described as the "gorilla damnification of humanity." Leonard Huxley in his life of his father recalls an incident that happened shortly before Carlyle's death. "My father," he writes, "saw him walking slowly and alone down the opposite side of the street and, touched by his solitary appearance, crossed over and spoke to him. The old man looked at him and, merely remarking, 'You're Huxley, aren't you, the man that says we are all descended from the monkeys?' went on his way."

Lowell on His Own Writings.

James Russell Lowell was not the kind of writer to take his own productions seriously. He was not like Tennyson, who could be made wretched by a disparaging remark about his poetry by a young girl. That is perhaps the way a poet ought to feel, however skillful he may be in concealing it. Lowell told me that a young Englishman, on being introduced to him in Madrid, said, "I never read your works," to which he had replied, "Well, I never regarded them as necessary to a liberal education."—E. S. Nadaf in Harper's Magazine.

Happy Family.

"I shall never marry," announced the sixteen-year-old daughter. "I said the very same thing at your age," sighed her mother, "and goodness knows I've often wished I'd kept my promise."

"And you're not the only one who's wished it, either," barked dad, who had entered the room unobserved by the other two.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

When Man Proposes.

"Have women a sense of humor?" asked the matter of fact man. "Oh, yes," replied Miss Cayenne. "But they have to curb it. If women laughed at everything they saw that's funny they would spoil efforts to propose by some really nice men."—Washington Star.

The Paper.

Villain—Where are those papers? First Assistant Villain—in the blacksmith shop. Villain—Ha, ha—I suppose being forged. First Assistant—No, being filed!—Gargoyle.

Things that do not profit us in changing it is best not to change at all.—Kenko.

LAUNCH NATION WIDE SAVINGS CAMPAIGN.

Waste of Money Means Waste of Human Energy.

One hundred years ago there was no bank that encouraged the thrifty housewife who wanted some safe place for small sums than the top bureau drawer or an old sugar bowl, to deposit her little hoard and draw interest on it until she was ready to use it.

But in 1816 the first Savings Bank in the United States was started, and during 1916 the American Bankers Association will conduct a national Thrift Campaign through its Savings Bank Section.

Savings banks now number their women depositors by the thousand, but there are still many opportunities for thrift which women must be encouraged to use if the United States is to be the thriftiest instead of the most prodigal nation in the world. For national thrift has its basis in home thrift and waste of money in home management means waste of the human energy it takes to earn money.

So the bankers are urging the establishment of school savings banks for teaching girls, as well as boys, how to save their pennies and how to spend them wisely. They are urging parents to give their girls regular allowances and teach them how to keep simple accounts. To the Y. W. C. A. in its well-planned movement for thrift among girls and business women, the bankers are supplying speakers and helping with the distribution of the excellent personal account books which the Association has prepared. They are also cooperating with the National Housewives League, domestic science teachers, women's clubs and other agencies that have as their object the teaching of home economics, self-organization and development.

For thrift does not mean simply the saving of money. Genuine Home Thrift means managing the home so well that none of the Father-energy it takes to earn money, or none of the Mother-energy it takes to spend it, is wasted by foolish purchases, extravagant housekeeping, origgardly economy. It is not the thrifty housekeeper who scrims on the table, wears frumpy clothes or goes without wholesome pleasures for the mere sake of having a bank account. Real thrift should mean better-balanced and therefore more nourishing meals, the buying of better clothes because they last longer, and investing in labor-saving devices which leave the homemaker free for rest and recreation with her family. But in order to achieve these ends the housekeeper must learn how to take care of her savings, even the smallest ones, by business methods, how to balance her household budget, how to pay her bills by checks, and how to manage her bank account to the best advantage.

BIG CONCERNS WATCH WASTE OF MATERIAL.

Get Full Value Out of Labor Another Problem.

Your job depends upon two things: First, the profitableness of the business; and second, your efficiency. If the business is not remunerative it cannot long exist, and the inefficient workman is soon eliminated by the processes of competition and supervision.

The principal cost in all business is the labor and material cost, and the problem of business is to get full value out of labor and cut out all waste of material. The thrifless workman can waste as much as he produces, and do it so unconsciously that it may not be detected without expensive checking. A fifty-cent article can be wrapped so expensively that the profit disappears. Paper and twine is often used so thriftlessly by department store employees that when delivery is made the profit is cut in two. These are the little leaks that waterlog the business ship. The employee must realize the fact that he is one of a great number and if he allows little wastes in material, or "soldiers" just a few minutes each day, in the aggregate the loss is enormous.

A few years ago there was a wreck on a western railroad that cost the company \$250,000. The president sent word down the line that as a special favor to him he wanted each man in the company's employ to endeavor to save five cents' worth of material a day, or do five cents' worth of work more a day than theretofore, and the loss would be made good in a year. The problem of all big concerns is to get the men in this frame of mind constantly—no loitering on the job and no waste in the job.

Big concerns everywhere are giving much thought to the elimination of the waste and utilization of all the by-products. Chicago is famous for using all the pig but the squeal. The Pennsylvania Railroad requires that every bolt and nut that can be reforged be used. You will find no waste iron around their yards. Even the cotton waste used in wiping engines is cleaned and used for packing journals. In the South the stumps of yellow pine, heretofore a nuisance and an embarrassment to the land, are now turned into resin, turpentine and other by-products.

Thrift in the Office.

Large employers of office help are confronted with the problem of keeping down the cost of office supplies. As a corrective, a new eraser is not given until the metal center of the old one is returned. The stump of the old pencil is an order for a new one. Ink is kept in non-evaporating wells.

SAVED HER FAMILY.

Glance to the Fearless Fight of a Plucky Spider.

Crossing a field one day, I came upon a large female spider of the hunter family carrying a round white sack of eggs half the size of a cherry attached to her spinnerets.

Plucking a long stem of herd's grass, I detached the sack of eggs without touching it. Instantly the spider turned and sprang at the grass stem, fighting and biting until she got to the sack, which she seized in her strong jaws and made off with it as fast as her spider legs would carry her.

I laid the stem across her back and again took the sack away. She came on for it again, fighting more fiercely than before. Once more she seized it, once more I forced it from her jaws, while she sprang and bit at the grass stem to annihilate it.

The fight must have been on for two minutes when by a regrettable move on my part one of her legs was injured. She did not falter in her fight. On she rushed for the sack as fast as I pulled it away. The mother in her was rampant.

She would have fought for that sack, I believe, until she had not one of her eight legs to stand on had I been cruel enough to compel her. It did not come to this, for suddenly the sack burst, and out poured a myriad of tiny brown spiderlings.

Before I could think that mother had rushed among them and caused them to swarm upon her, covering her many legs, even to the outer joints of her long legs—so deep that I could not now have touched her with a needle except at the risk of crushing the young. I stood by and watched her slowly move off with her increasing family to a place of safety.—Dallas Love Sharp in Atlantic Monthly.

FORSAKEN ENKHUIZEN.

At One Time One of Holland's Richest and Greatest Cities.

Of all the so-called "dead cities" of the Zuider Zee, Enkhuzen has most completely lost her former prosperity. One who wanders about her silent and empty streets can not possibly realize that this shrunken and depopulated city was once one of the wealthiest and most important in Holland.

Enkhuzen dates from the ninth century or even earlier. In the zenith of its greatness, the seventeenth century, it possessed 40,000 inhabitants and a fishing fleet of 400 boats engaged in the herring trade. Enkhuzen sailors were well known for their courage and seafaring ability.

But less than a hundred years later the harbor of Enkhuzen was silted up, and her commerce had already declined. Since then whole streets have been pulled down, as the population diminished, for only a few thousand inhabitants remain. But the ancient gate, the Dromedaris, that guards its now empty harbor still stands, a monument of the past greatness of Enkhuzen.

The noble Wester kerk is built of the deep red, narrow bricks often used in Netherlands architecture. In its choir are some sixteenth century wood carvings. Its unlovely wooden belfry is detached, but connected with the church by a minute but attractive old house. The small, old, red tiled houses, each with a different facade, form an irregular line that is singularly charming. The streets of the little town are very quiet and empty. Their stillness is almost unbroken except by some beautiful chimneys.—Argonaut.

A Street in Moscow.

One street in Moscow, Miamitskaya Ulitsa, is devoted almost entirely to stores selling machinery. The windows of these shops are large and of plate glass and display the various wares to good advantage. Many windows are devoted to large exhibits of various mechanisms, and at a certain hour in the afternoon these machines are, so far as possible, set in motion to give practical illustration of their workings.

Indians and the Franchise. Indians who have not severed tribal relations are specifically denied the franchise in the states of Maine, Michigan, Minnesota, North Dakota and Wisconsin. Indians who do not pay taxes are excluded from suffrage in Mississippi. Indians cannot vote in Alaska.—New York Times.

Overheard Under the Sea.

"Hypocrites!" cried the swordfish to the clam. "Why hypocrite?" retorted the clam. "You consider yourself the emblem of pacifism, and yet all the time you and your tribe are engaged in the making of shells!" sneered the swordfish.—New York Times.

Consoling.

"What did you say your age was?" he remarked, between dances. "Well, I didn't say," smartly returned the girl, "but I've just reached twenty-one."

"Is that so?" he returned consolingly. "What detained you?"—Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.

His Merits.

"We object to the young man who is courting our daughter because he is a shoemaker."

"Why, a shoemaker is the best sort of a man, because he is usually wholesome and well heeled."—Baltimore American.

He Proposes.

"But I don't love you, Ingomar."

"In these days that is no reason for not being engaged to a man."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Turtle Vitality.

The vitality of some of our sea creatures after decapitation is almost beyond belief. A large turtle was once sent to a hotel in Newcastle. The chef cut the turtle's head off and hung the body upside down to bleed. Twenty-four hours afterward the turtle had knocked down a man cook with one blow of its fin. The green turtle is not a vicious creature to handle, like its snapping Japanese brother, but its fins are very strong, and one blow from them is quite sufficient to break a man's arm.—London Graphic.



Butler's Barred Rocks BRED TO LAY AND DO LAY

Yard No. 1. Headed by a grand cockerel from the best trapped layers from the O. A. C. College, whose dame and grand dame record are 265 and 291 eggs for one year. To this great sire I have mated 10 pullets, the cream of my flock, and especially selected for their laying qualities. This pen will sure produce first class laying stock.

Yard No. 2

Headed by a grand cock bird from the Famous Parks trapped stock whose dame and grand dame records are 725 and 235 eggs for 1 year. To him are mated 8 specially selected pullets who proved themselves to be first class layers. These two pens are mated especially for laying and not exhibition.

Eggs for hatching, assorted from both pens...\$1.50 per 15
C. F. BUTLER
Box 123 Newberg, Oregon

The Newberg Transfer Co.

Bees Local and Long Distance Moving, Furniture, Pianos and Safes a Specialty
P. S. Timberlake, Prop.
Office phone Black 100
Residence phone Red 79

SPRING AND SUMMER SAMPLES HAVE ARRIVED AT MUELLER, the Tailor's

Come early and get first choice. Banjo stripes and latest novelty suitings.



OUR 1916 Catalog and Planter's Guide is a valuable reference every grower should have. It lists dependable Farm, Garden and Flower seed and the best equipment for Fruit, Poultry, Beekeeping and Orchards. Ask for Catalog No. 640

PORTLAND PSEED CO.

Executrix Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned Anna Christopherson, has been duly appointed Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of L. C. Christopherson, deceased, by the County Court of Yamhill County, Oregon, and has qualified.

Now, therefore, all persons having claims against the estate of said L. C. Christopherson, deceased, are hereby notified and required to present the same with the proper vouchers to the undersigned Executrix, at the office of Charles Churchill, at 706 First street, in the city of Newberg, Yamhill County, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice. Dated March 20th, 1916. Anna Christopherson, Executrix of the last Will and Testament of L. C. Christopherson, deceased.
Charles Churchill, Atty. of Record.
First issue, March 20, 1916.
Last April 27, 1916.

DIRECTORIES

United States Officers

President..... Woodrow Wilson
Vice President..... Theo. R. Marshall
Secretary of State..... Robert R. Lansing
Secretary of Treasury..... Wm. C. McAdoo
Secretary of War..... N. D. Baker
Secretary of Navy..... Joseph Daniels
Secretary of Interior..... Franklin K. Lane
Attorney General..... Thomas W. Gregory
Postmaster General..... Albert S. Brisbane
Secretary of Agriculture..... David F. Houston
Secretary of Commerce..... Wm. C. Redfield
Secretary of Labor..... Wm. B. Wilson
Supreme Court

Chief Justice..... Edward D. White
Associate Justice..... Justice McKenna
Associate Justice..... W. R. Day
Associate Justice..... O. W. Holmes
Associate Justice..... Chas. E. Hughes
Associate Justice..... J. C. Lenoir
Associate Justice..... Willis Van Devanter
Associate Justice..... Mahlon Pitney
Associate Justice..... Jas. C. McReynolds

U. S. Court, Oregon

Circuit Judge..... W. R. Gilbert
District Judge..... Chas. E. Webster
District Judge..... R. S. Bean
Marshal..... John Mottag
Clerk..... A. M. Cannon
Attorney..... C. L. Roman

U. S. Senators

George E. Chamberlain..... Portland
Harry Lane..... Portland

Members of Congress

First District..... Willis C. Hawley, Salem
Second District..... N. J. Simon, The Dalles
Third District..... C. N. McArthur, Portland

State Officers

Supreme Court
Chief Justice..... Frank A. Moore
Associate Justice..... Robt. Edlin
Associate Justice..... Henry J. Bean
Associate Justice..... Theo. H. McBride
Associate Justice..... Lawrence T. Hain
Associate Justice..... George H. Barnhart
Associate Justice..... Henry J. Benson

Executive Department

At Salem
Governor..... James Whitcomb
Secretary of State..... Ben W. Olcott
State Treasurer..... Thomas B. Kay
Attorney General..... George M. Burns
Supt. Public Instruction..... J. A. Churchill
State Printer..... Arthur W. Loverson
Insurance Commissioner..... Harvey Wells
Labor Commissioner..... O. P. Hoff
Corporation Commissioner..... R. A. Watson
Superintendent of Banks..... S. G. Sargent
Veterinarian..... Dr. W. H. Lytle

At Portland

Dairy Commissioner..... John D. Middle
Game Warden..... W. L. Finley
Fish Warden..... R. E. Clatten
Health Officer..... Dr. Calvin S. White
Adjutant General..... George A. White

Secretaries State Boards

Railroads..... H. H. Coxy, Salem
Medical Examiner..... L. H. Hamilton, Portland
Health..... Dr. D. N. Roberg, Portland
State Fair..... A. H. Lee, Salem
Horticulture..... H. M. Williamson, Portland
Leads..... G. G. Brown, Salem
Tax Commission..... Frank K. Lovell, Salem
State Library..... Comedia Maria, Salem
Pharmacy..... J. Lee Brown, Portland
Dentistry..... H. H. Olinger, Salem

Heads of State Institutions

University..... P. L. Campbell, Eugene
Agricultural College..... W. J. Kerr, Corvallis
Normal School..... J. H. Ackerman, Monmouth
Blind..... E. T. Moore, Salem
Mutes..... E. S. Tillenhat, Salem
Feeble Minded..... J. H. Thompson, Salem
Insane..... R. E. L. Steiner, Salem
Penitentiary..... J. W. Minto, Salem
Training School..... Will S. Hale, Salem
Soldiers' Home..... R. C. Marck, Roseburg

Twelfth Judicial District

Judge..... Harry H. Bell, Dallas
Prosecutor..... R. L. Conner, McMinnville
Members of Legislature

Senate..... W. T. Vinton, McMinnville
House..... F. L. Michelback, McMinnville
House..... P. P. Old, LaFayette

County Officers

County Judge..... J. B. Dodson, McMinnville
Commissioner..... William Gunning, McMinnville
Commissioner..... W. S. Allan, Dundee
Clerk..... C. B. Wilson, McMinnville
Sheriff..... W. G. Henderson
Assessor..... Martin Miller
Treasurer..... Alice L. Adams
Recorder..... H. S. Maloney
Supt. Schools..... S. S. Dunean
Surveyor..... H. W. Hering
Coroner..... Cane Tilbury
Health Officer..... J. H. Cook
Stock Inspector..... Peter Hanson
Agricultural Director, M. S. Shrock, McMinnville

Administrator's Notice of Final Settlement.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned administrator of the estate of Isidore Pontallier, deceased, has filed his final account as said administrator, in the County Court of Yamhill County, Oregon, and that said Court has appointed Monday, April 17, 1916, at 11 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 the estate of said deceased are hereby notified and required to appear at the County Court room at the Court house, at McMinnville, said County and State, at said time to then and there show cause, if any there be, why said final account should not be settled, allowed and approved, and said estate forever and finally settled and said administrator and his bondsmen discharged. Dated March 16th, 1916.
Herbert G. Crocker,
Administrator of the estate of Isidore Pontallier, deceased.

Clarence Butt, Attorney for estate
First issue March 16,
Last April 13.

Semi-Weekly Journal and the Graphic, one year, \$2.00.