

BEAVER A Christmas tree at the U. B. Church, Saturday evening was the attraction for a large number of people. The house was filled to overflowing shortly after 7 o'clock, and the program was opened with prayer by Rev. Dora Young, followed by songs, dialogues, recitations, readings, etc. Miss Davis, organist.

Special mention should be made of the reading of the "Diamond Wedding," by Mrs. Freeman Jackson. It was beautifully rendered, also recitations by Miss Bessie Bays, Miss Anna Roads, Master Verne Jackson, vocal solo by Master A. Sanders, aged 4 years, accompanied by Mrs. Hiner on the organ, and other songs and recitations were rendered like old time vaudeville actors, and all home talent too.

Howard Bunn returned home after a short visit to Spokane, Wash. Joe Hollett, of Blaine, is planning a trip through some of the Eastern states soon. Hurry back, Joe.

Mr. Blazier and family from Bay City, have moved to Beaver to make this their future home. Mrs. McIntyre and daughter, from Rainier, Ore., are visiting her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bays, the proprietor of Beaver Hotel.

A Good Position Can be had by ambitious young men and women in the field of "Wireless" or Railway Telegraphy. Since the 8-hour law became effective, and since the wireless companies are establishing stations throughout the country there is a great shortage of telegraphers.

M. E. Church. 10 a.m.—Sunday school. 11 a.m.—Sermon. 6.30 p.m.—Epworth League. 7.30 p.m.—Song and Sermon.

Notice. Persons owing Dr. I. M. Smith are respectfully requested to call at his office before Jan. 1, 1912, and adjust their accounts, as he has disposed of his practice.

For Sale. Heavy, well matched team and wagon for sale cheap or will trade as part payment on town property. FRANK HANENKRATT.

POEMS WE MISS. Epics of the Great Events in Our National History. We have many volumes of commemorative odes of quite respectable literary quality, but we look in vain for an epic of the war of the Revolution, which might fill each one of us with the heroic spirit and bind us all in that living union of great hearted humility which is the supreme national pride.

CITIES HARD TO KILL. What Rome, Paris, Constantinople and London Have Suffered. It is a difficult thing to kill a city, and there are some well known places that have so much vitality that they will survive any number of disasters.

Stevenson's Name. No modern writer is better known by his initials than Robert Louis Stevenson, but "R. L. S." was arrived at after considerable experiment.

SEMPULCHERS OF WAX. Tombs That Bess Sometimes Erect in Their Hives. Bees have a very ingenious and sanitary way of disposing of a mouse or a slug that may happen, by accident or design, to find its way into their hive.

STRAIT OF MAGELLAN. Placo Names That Dot It Breathe of Its Tragedies. The history of the toll of the strait of Magellan began when the first primitive canoe capsized and fatally spilled its dark skinned Amerinds into the icy waters of this southern archipelago.

Origin of the Moss Rose. The reputed origin of the moss rose, according to the Persian legend, is so pretty a tale that it will have a romantic interest for all who love that old world and delightful member of the great rose family.

FOUND AND LOST GOLD. General Sutter Discovered the Precious Metal in California. "It is not generally known," said a mineralogist, "that the discoverer of gold in California was a Pennsylvanian and at one time a resident of Philadelphia."

FATTED SHEEP. Tails of the Syrian Breed Weigh Ten to Fifteen Pounds. It has been suggested that in the sheep fattening process, which is common in the vicinity of Damascus, one might be able to trace the original meaning of the Biblical phrase, "the fatted calf."

It Was His Mistake. Mr. Newed (the week before his birthday)—Good gracious, here are six boxes of cheap cigars my wife has evidently bought me for a present! I couldn't possibly smoke such vile things, and still I wouldn't like to hurt her feelings by refusing. I'll just substitute six boxes of my best Havanas and throw these cheap ones away before she returns.

COMFORT IN CONGRESS. Free Baths and Shaves and Massages and Other Things as Well. Every member of congress has the free use of the congressional bath and the barber shops under the Capitol. He can take a nifty Turkish bath, a Russian bath, a Roman bath, a needle shower or the plain, old fashioned Pike county style of bath, and it doesn't cost him a cent.

Faked Paintings. An American Who Was Fooled and an Artist Who Was Insulted. M. Henri Rochefort was being interviewed one day on bogus picture collections, says the Paris correspondent of the Kansas City Journal. He is a good an expert as any on the question.

Might Be Right. "Effie," said the timid highland waver, "I wad kiss ye, but I'm feart ye wadna let me." "She blushed as red as the sunset, but did not answer." "Effie," he repeated timidly, a little later, "I said I wad kiss ye, but I'm feart ye wadna let me."

MORNING AND EVENING TRAINS, ASTORIA to PORTLAND. Tickets and Baggage through to Puget Sound points, Spokane, St. Paul, Chicago, Denver, Kansas, City, Omaha, St. Louis and all points East.

IN TOUCH WITH FRIENDS and RELATIVES. How Kaffirs Treat Children. All travelers and magistrates are shown by the Kaffirs in their own kraals. Such a thing as a deserted Kaffir child is unknown, and the elder people put up with all the little annoyances of children with exemplary good humor.

YET HE LOVED THE SEA. It is said that Bryan Waller Procter, known as Barry Cornwall, who wrote the well known poem— "I'm on the sea! I'm on the sea! I am where I would ever be!" was the very worst of sailors.

Origin of Panic. No word has moved with the times more than "panic." Long ago in ancient Greece it was a mild fear inspired by mysterious sights and sounds among the mountains and valleys by night, which were attributed to the god Pan. Nowadays it has a by no means supernatural significance on the stock exchange.

Queen Elizabeth's Jester. Pace, jester to Queen Elizabeth, was so bitter in his retorts on her that he was once forbidden her presence. After he had been absent for some time a few of his friends entreated her majesty to receive him back into favor, engaging for him that he would be more guarded in future.

On the Right Road. "Our daughter puts on too many airs," observed Mr. Spilkings. "She does, does she?" sneered Mrs. S. "What's the trouble?" "She seems to be too aristocratic and haughty."