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, dialogs, recitations, readings, etc. Mise 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, Master A. Sanders, aged 4 years, panies are establishing stations accompanied by Mrs. Hiner on the throughout the country there is a organ, and other songs and recitations great shortage of telehraphers. tions that were rendered like old time vaudeville actors, and all home talent too.

solo, entitled "The Star of the tions.

Again" was sung, closing that part of the program. Then in came Santa Claus right from the north, possibly stopping in Tillamook a few minutes on his way, although he seemed to very cold and was The music is a distinctive feature swinging his arms around in an of the services. Strangers especially he seemed to very cold and was effort to get up circulation. He proceeded to dish out surprises, prizes, premiums, gifts, and an endless variety of articles, right away. All of a sudden the worthy scribe of this missive, sat up and began to take notice for carte in thurderons. take notice, for Santa in thunderous disposed of his practice.

Dr. I. M. SMITH. marches right down to the front of the stage, with a wonderful looking creature in his mits. It was a potato or "spud" naturally formed to resemble somewhat a human being, it weighed 41/2 pounds, without the hat and necktie, and the worthy scribe was flattered by the remarks of several young ladies remarking to each other that they believed they could see a little resemblance between him and the "spud." The "spud" was grown on Mr. Saling's farm and put on the tree by him. The special efforts of Claus good bye for another year. we departed to our homes thaukful that we live in such a good county where generosity is so free.

beaver about two months visiting

Atlantic Steamship Agency.

W. E. COMAN.

General Freight & Pass. Agent,

Portland, Ore.

boro sell through tickets to all points east.

the home folks there.

Howard Bunn returned home after a short visit to Spokane, Wash. Joe Hollett, of Blaine, is planning Epics of the Great Events In Our Naa 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 Ranier, 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, in the field of Since the 8-hour law became effective, and since the wireless com-

Positions pay beginners from \$70 \$90 per month, with good chances of advancement. The National Telegraph Institute of Portland, Mrs. Goldsworthy and daughter Oregon operates under the super-Mary rendered a beautiful vocal vision of R. R. and Wireless officials

It will pay you to write them for "God Be With You Till We Meet full details

### 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. invited to all the services.

### Notice.

### For Sale.

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

# BULB CLOVER.

### A New Perenial Clover Discovered in Tillamook County.

A new perenial clover, a native of the Nestucca, is a specie of alsike, with the alsike food value, perpetuates itself from node buds and bulbs, the working committees should be having no bloom, flower, seed or in making the tree a success, and everybody was having a good time until late in the evening. An imcommended for their faithful efforts sex. It may be run through a feed mense doll, life size, was carried in and presented to little Miss Hiner, from her friends and admirers of Beaver. After bidding Santa grow and on land too wet and cold to grow red clover. May planting will yield a crop in July. One plant produces from 200 to several thou sand plants. Grows in the winter the evening. An intrives on any land red clover will grow and on land too wet and cold to grow red clover. May planting will yield a crop in July. One plant produces from 200 to several thou sand plants. Grows in the winter and frost does not affect it. Write for methods of cultivation.

bulb clover can do so by writing to of typhus, cholera and such maladies. M. Thompson, Blaine, Ore. Plants She has been more or less burned sev-10c. each. Orders will not be re-Ed Gilbert and wife will return to Beaver, from Ohio, about the 1st of the year. Ed has been away from

The Star has a drama and comedy reel every night.

# POEMS WE MISS.

tional History. We have many volumes of commem

oration 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 We look in vain for an epic on the great civil war, with one of the greatest of all life's soldiers as its hero, nor do we find immortalized in Aeneids those wonderful expeditions across this continent-the travels of Lewis and Clark, the settlement of the forty-niners, the opening up of Alaska, the reclamation of the deserts and the founding of Texas. How otherwise than through poetry are our children to possess the beauty and the glory and the spiritual grandeur of the saga figures who founded this marvelous union of states, of those heroes who "highly resolved" and so highly achieved? It is true Walt Whitman chanted the song of democracy, but his chant is a magnificent prophecy of an ideal-it is an exhortation, not a poetic manifestation. The spirit that strove and is striving toward a realiza; tion of this democracy is best caught when exemplified in the lives and deeds of the men who lived and fought, who conquered and died fighting, moved by this spirit. This is the creative work of the poet we await.-Temple Scott in Forum.

# 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.

Take Rome as a first example. No fewer than ten times has she been swept by pestilence. She has been burned twice and starved out on six occasions. Seven times she has been besieged or bombarded. But she still flourishes. Perhaps that is why she is called the Eternal City.

Paris has had eight sieges, ten famines, two plagues and one fire which devastated it. We make no reference to the number of revolutions, as they are too numerous to mention. But Paris still flourishes.

Constantinople has been burned out nine times and has suffered from four plagues and five sieges. There are some people who think that many of the sultans have been as bad for the city as any pestilence. And yet she

Lastly there is the English metropolis. London began as a kind of mound in a swamp. In her early history she was sacked, burned and all her inhab-Those who desire starters of this mated by plague five times, exclusive en times. She is thriving in spite of

> Yet He Loved the Sca. It is said that Bryan Waller Procter, known as Barry Cornwall, who wrote the well known poem-

was the very worst of sailors. When ASTORIA to PORTLAND we read that he was so seasick that he could scarcely bear the sound of a human voice it becomes apparent that Tickets and Baggage through to Puget his wife's conduct during his affliction Sound points, Spokane, St. Paul, Chicago, could scarcely have been reassuring. As he lay on the deck of a channel Denver, Kansas, City, Omaha, St. Louis and boat, covered with shawls and a tarpaulin, she had the pleasing habit of humming a strain of his jovial sea song. The poet who loved the sea, but loved it best at a distance, had very Agents of The Oregon Electric Ry. at Forest Grove and Hillslittle life just then, but what force be had was used in the entreaty:

"Don't, my dear! Oh, don't!" Yet no doubt he loved the sea.

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 the emblem of modesty and humility, god Pan. Nowadays it has a by no means supernatural significance on the stock exchange. "Panic fear" was the original expression, and in shortening it to "panic" we have all really been as slipshed as the small boy who calls his "comic paper" a "comic." Shaftesbury 200 years ago would have used the word for any contagious feeling that seized upon masses of men. "There are many Pannicks in Mankind besides merely that of Fear. And thus is Religion also Pannick."-London Mail.

Elastic Time Table. In its early days railway traveling was a much less formal affair than now. One night, back in the sixtles, the guard of the last train leaving Banff was reminded by an irate passenger that it was some minutes past the starting time. "Oh, aye," replied the man, "but Meester F. has a dinner party the nicht, and I'm fist gein' him two or three meenits' preevilege."-

A wife after the divorce said to her

busband: "I am willing to let you have the baby half of the time."

"Good!" said he, rubbing his hands. lendid!" "Yes," she resumed, "you may have bim nights."

He Objected. Clergyman-Elmer, wouldn't you like to be a minister when you grow up? mall Elmer-No, sir; i don't believe in working on Sunday .- Chicago News. drowned .- Kozlay.

# SEPULCHERS OF WAX.

Tombs That Bees 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. When the intruder is killed the probtem arises how to deal with the body. If it is impossible to expel or dismember it they will proceed methodically to inclose it in a veritable sepulcher of

wax. In one of his hives a beekeeper discovered three such tombs side by side. erected with party walls like the cell of the comb, so that no wax should be wasted. These tombs the prudent "sextons" had raised over the remains of three snails that a child had introduced into the hive. As a rule, when dealing with snails, bees will be content to seal up with was the opening of the shell. But in this case the shells were more or less cracked and broken, and they had considered it simpler, therefore, to bury the entire snail.

They had further contrived, in order that traffic might not be impeded in the entrance hall of the hive, a number of galleries exactly proportionate, not to their girth, but to that of the male bees, which are almost twice as large as the workers .- London Standard,

# STRAIT OF MAGELLAN.

Place 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. The first white man's toll was paid on his maiden passage through the strait by the man whose name the strait now bears, and the price exacted was one of the flower of his fleet and the desertion of others, which turned tail for home before the bitter blasts from the western unknown.

Since that long 300 years ago these wild and forbidding regions have exacted their heavy toll of life and property from every maritime nation of the globe which has sought to use these "ends of the earth" as a highway. The very names given by explorers to these parts are a clew to its history and character-Mount Darwin, Beagle channel, Mount Sarmiento, Desolation island, Thieves bay, Port Famine, Mount Misery, Unfit bay, Last Hope inlet, in many cases spelling tragedy in its worst forms.-Outing.

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. Stevenson's baptismal names were Robert Lewis Balfour, and the third name itants butchered. She has been deci- caused the difficulty. Until he was about fifteen be signed himself "R. Stevenson." After that he occasionally used Stevenson, "R. L. B." In 1868 he asked his mother to address him as "Robert Lewis," but a year or two later, as he expressed it in a letter to Mr. Baxter, "after several years of feeble and ineffectual endeavor with regard to my third initial a thing I loather," he finally abandoned it altogether. Stevenson when about eight een changed the spelling of his second name from "Lewis" to "Louis," but Lewis he remained at all times in the mouth of his family and friends.

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. It appears that in the long ago the angel whose task it was to tend the flowers, wearied with his labors, fell asleep beneath a rosebush and on waking, refreshed with its perfume and the shade it had afforded him, bade it ask for any boon it wished. "Give us," said the roses, "some further charm," and the angel, stooping, picked up some of the moss on which he had been lying and enveloped the flowers with it, telling them that this green covering, being would make the moss rose the fairest of its species and its queen for all time. -Pall Mall Gazette.

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 be had been absent for some time a few of his friends entreated ner majesty to receive him back into favor. engaging for him that he would be more guarded in future. On his return, bowever, Pace was as bad as ever. "Come on, Pace," sald the queen in

a gracious humor. "Now we shall hear of our faults." "No, madam," said Pace. "I never

talk of what is discussed by all the world!"

The Planet Mercury.

Mercury is so close to the sun that it at times receives nine times the smount of heat received by the earth. It would be much too hot on Mercury to permit life at all similar to what we have on our own planet, and there has never been any discussion regarding the habitability of Mercury.

A Careful Clerk. "Why didn't you praise that sausage more?" demanded the grocer. "That sausage is all right."

"It doesn't pay to praise sausage too highly." retorted the new clerk. "It might wag its tall."-Washington Her-

Money is a bottomiess sea in which honor, conscience and truth may be

# FOUND AND LOST GOLD.

Zeneral Sutter Discovered the Precious Metal In California.

"It is not generally known," said a mineralogist. "that the discoverer of mineralogist. That the discussional and the barber shops under the gold in California was a Pennsylvanian and the barber shops under the gold in California was a Pennsylvanian and at one time a resident of Philadelphia. This distinguished pioneer lies buried in the soil of Pennsylvania almost forgotten. He was General John A. Sutter, a Swiss, who emigrated to down in a tub with both faurets page Philadelphia in 1834 and became a citizen of the commonwealth. His grave is in the Mennonite burying grounds at Lititz, Lancaster county, in which village he spent the last years of his

"General Sutter was born in 1803 in Baden, Germany, near the borders of Switzerland. Upon his arrival in this country he spent some time in Philadelphia, subsequently removing to the vicinity of Lititz, where, in the midst of relatives, he engaged in farming. Possessed of a roving nature, however. it was not long before he yearned to explore the great unknown land beyond the Rockies. After many privations he reached California some time in the early forties and staked a claim. It was in the fall of 1848, after a heavy rain, that, attracted by yellowish deposits in a small stream, he made his great discovery of the precious metal. The news of his find spread rapidly, and the following spring the great rush from the east began.

"General Sutter amassed a considerable fortune through his gold diggings. but lost most of it through unfortunate speculations. He returned to Pennsylvania in 1871 and spent his games.-Munsey's Magazine. declining years in retirement, living on the pension of \$250 a month voted him by the California legislature. He died June 18, 1880. Two of his pallbearers were Generals John C. Fremont and Ambrose E. Burnside, who had been his friends in California."-Philadelphia Record.

# 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." Mrs. McIntosh thus describes the process in her book, "Damascus:"

"The sheep differ from ours. When we show pictures of the latter to the natives they ask what animals they are. They miss the enormous tails of the Syrian sheep, in which the fat of the body seems to concentrate and which, after skinning and preparing.

often weigh ten to fifteen pounds. "Early in the summer the head of each family buys or sets apart one. two or three sheep, according to his rank in life or his wealth. The women and children devote themselves with great zeal to fattening these sheep. The children fill large baskets with mulberry leaves and carry them to their mothers. These several times a day and also in the night take little wooden stools and sit by the sheep. With one hand they keep the sheep's mouth open; with the other they cram in the leaves, forcing them down the throat.

"Twice a day the sheep are led to the village fountain to drink, and their coats are frequently washed. About the end of September the work of the women and children comes to an end. The sheep have grown so fat they cannot stand up. They are then killed. Their flesh is boiled with spices and put into pots for winter use. This mincemeat is eaten as a relish at festivities."

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.

Mrs. Newed (the day after) -Oh, Tom, I bought six boxes of cheap cigars yesterday for my dear Uncle Jonas, the sea captain, who lives in Wales. I have just posted them to him. They only cost me 5 shillings a box, but I'm sure he won't be able to tell them from good ones. Why, how funny you look, dear! Are you ill?-London Tit-Bits.

Too Much Appreciation. A biography of Huxley dwells on the annoyance which he suffered from bores. But the plague had its funny side. Huxley once wrote to a friend: "I had a letter from a fellow yesterday morning who must be a lunatic, to the effect that he had been reading my essays, thought I was the man to spend a month with and was coming down by the 5 o'clock train attended by his seven children and his mother-

Defunct, Arithmetically.
"So poor Dinny is a dead man."
"Ol didn't say that. Ol touid you he

was half kilt from a blast in the quarry." "Well, an' wasn't be half kilt only last month fallin' down an elevator?

How many halves has he got to be killed?"-Boston Transcript. Quite the Other Way. "Does your wife go to services to

see what other women wear?" "Ne," replied Mr. Cumrox. "We are now sufficiently prosperous for her to go in order to let other women see what she wears."-Washington Star.

If here mean sincere man, why may not every one of us be a hero.-Carlyia.

# COMFORT IN CONGRESS.

Free Baths and Shaves and Manne and Other Things as Well.

Every member of congress has fere use of the congression tol. He can take a nifty Turkich a Russian bath, a Roman bath needle shower or the plain, old fast foned Pike county style of bath the and it doesn't cost him a cent.

As often as he pleases he may have a shave, a hair cut, a facial massay and be manicured all around as the say in parts of Iowa when shoring horse. Every other day be can bethe back of his neck shaved jug a if he were going to some large and function back home. Uncle Sam pin for the attendants and provide s

whole outfit. We mustn't overlook the notion con ter at the capitol either. The base bers don't, so why should we say cially as the said notion counter in gracious and enduring boon to she men, their wives, familles, bein at

assigns It contains everything you can the of that would properly come und the head of notions and a great de besides-all kinds of stationery, kinds of typewriter and desk supplies pocket knives, scissors, fountain per card cases, purses, wrist bags, visits cards, business cards and-shap, even the kind of cards which run if two to a set and may be used for play ing old maid and other harmle

# FAKED PAINTINGS.

An American Who Was Fooled and a Artist Who Was Insulted.

M. Henri Rochefort was being interiewed one day on bogus picture of lections, says the Paris correspo of the Kansas City Journal. Helsa good an expert as any on the question The subject always interests him. down, my friend," he said to the lor nalist. "I will tell you a good stor. It happened not long ago either. American one day rushed in and be ged me to say what I thought of the pictures he had just bought. They as here at your door,' he said. 'I brought them along in a cab.'

"They were carried into the roa There were Rembrandts, Corots at Harpignies.

". he Rembrandts are false, I sit the Corots ditto, the Harpignies ditto." The American was horror struck. Be said they had cost him \$100,000.

" 'Then.' I said, 'let us leave the Rembrandts and Corots aside. These may ters are dead, but Harpiguies is not Here is a note for him from me A him yourself if he signed these the tures.' My American disappeared never heard from him again, but I go a letter from Harpignies some later. He said: 'My dear friend-if were not ninety-two years of age would have sent you my seconds sending that American to me to ask! those worthless daubs were mi Yours, Henri Harpignies."

Kept His Head.

An ambassador of the great Charle-magne while visiting a court in the et tengrant of a law of the that condemned to death any one wh moved a dish at table before the trant was served, committed this of fense. "Great king," said the ambas sador. "I die without a murmur; but in the name of the great emperat whose servant I am, I beg of your majesty one favor before I die." The request was granted. "Give me the eyes of every man who saw me commit the crime." "It is well," said the king. "Their eyes shall be plucked out for thee." But no one admitted by had seen the ambassador move the dish, not even the king. "Then why should I die, great king?" asked the ambassador. "The deed cannot be proved against me." The king was pleased and forthwith pardoned the

Might Is Right "Effie," said the timid highland lot er. "I wad kiss ye, but I'm feart re wadna let me.' She blushed as red as the sunset, but

ambassador.

did not answer. "Effic," he repeated timidly, a little inter, "I said I wad kiss ye, but I's feart ye wadna let me."

At the third repetition she asked: "Dae ye min'. David, yesterday ! couldna lift a bag of potatoes inthe the cairt an' ye lifted them for me?

"Oh. aye!" be replied. "Weel, that shows, David," she mur nured, "that ye're far stronger this me!"-London Answers.

On the Right Road. "Our daughter puts on too men airs," observed Mr. Spillikins. "She does, does she?" sneered Mrs.

S. "What's the trouble?" "She seems to be too aristocratic and baughty." "What do you want her to be?"

"I'd rather have her to be a god "And did you ever know anybody as haughty as a cook?"-Cleveland Plan

Dealer. His Usual Preference.

"What kind of meat have jou the morning. Larry?" asked the board d 2 ade operator. "Well, sir," said the butcher, Tre got some fine bear steak and sans

beef that's just bully." "H'mph! Give me some ismb"-Chicago Tribune.

"Does your course of home resist facinde the profane authors?"

"No. I don't need 'em. I belong to golf club."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.



all points East.

Fares and train schedules will be forwarded on request.

Good Cooks. "If all sick people had good cooks," I'll hand

mond Field Advertiser.

humor. Actual cruelty to Kaffir chil-

dren is practically unknown. - Dia-

says the London hospital, "how much kin prove greater might be the proportions of re bit by a mi not stop with coveries!" The value of the patent foods which are advertised so much lies largely, it says, in the ease with which they are prepared for the table.

Misfits at the Bargain Sale. Nell-I stopped in at a bargain sale today. Belle-Did you see anything that looked real cheap? Nell-Yes; several men waiting for their wives .-Philadelphia Ledger.

G. B. JOHNSON,

General Agent,

Astoria, Ore.

make as many calls New weather. Pasteu. Milkmai place, but it is the kin tastehe telephone that

Service of the ns, and allows One idea of Ithough hun-

one who can st in a corner of folks believe it ONR



