

Sacrifice Sale

On Ladies and Misses Coats and Suits

We have decided to close out our stock of Coats and Tailored Suits, with exception of some staples. All our suits in fancy mixtures and some navy blues, all this seasons goods, to be closed out at one-half to one-quarter of the former selling prices. Come early while the stock is complete.

\$15.00 Suits and Coats	Now	\$9.85	\$22.50 Suits and Coats	Now	\$14.85
18.50 " " "	"	12.35	25.00 " " "	"	16.35
20.00 " " "	"	13.65	30.00 " " "	"	19.85

Mens, Young Mens and Boys Clothing. Large stock to choose from: all the newest styles. No matter what size you need. We Can Fit You. Prices very reasonable. Satisfaction guaranteed. If you are satisfied tell your friends. If NOT tell us.

D. M. NAYBERGER

Former Partner and Successor to R. JACOBSON & CO., McMinnville, Oregon.

Strawberry-root Weevil Pest

Remedial Measures Discussed by Entomologists from Agricultural College.

"No really satisfactory treatment is at present known for this serious pest," says assistant Entomologist A. L. Lovett, O. A. C., discussing the attacks of the strawberry-root weevil on beds in the Freewater-Milton district.

"Fields do not generally begin to show the attacks until the beginning of the third season, and those planted in hills not so soon as those in the mat system. The Magoon and Clarke seedling are especially prone to attack, while the Gibson seems practically immune. Where fields were watered from the Hudson Bay ditch they were usually infested, though often absolutely free if watered from private wells.

"This indicates that the beetles from infested patches up stream crawl into the ditch and are washed down to fields below. As they can not fly, and can only crawl, outside agencies must be used for transportation any great distance. They feed and crawl at night, resting in darkened or sheltered nooks by day.

"Since the adult beetles feed on the foliage, spraying with one of the arsenical poisons would seem effective. But two factors argue against this: the beetles emerge and commence depositing eggs when the berries are in full fruit, and they have a wide range of host plants and are not heavy feeders, so avoid sprayed foliage, either feeding on other crops or waiting for new growth.

I am trying out different material with a view to repelling or killing the grubs in the soil. It is a great problem to obtain something which will destroy the grub and yet not injure the tender plant. One Freewater grower reports success in using ashes and lime on infested fields

and then flooding with water. Another grower plans to flood the soil this fall after the picking season, and keep the plants submerged several days. This should kill the grub, but just what the possible effect on the strawberry plants and young fruit trees will be is yet to be seen. The treatment would, at best, be confined to irrigated districts, which do not include all the fields infested.

Since the beetles can not fly, the barrier method may be used. A field of about an acre and a half is enclosed by a low fence such as, it is hoped, will keep the pest out. The weevil is a serious pest with many factors making its control a complex problem. We hope eventually for satisfactory solution and are not discouraged. We are at all times, however, glad of suggestion, reports of experience and observation from growers, and will appreciate any offers of co-operation."

A COMMERCIAL TRAVELER'S LUCK

Queer Happening Turns Despair Into Good Fortune.

A few years ago I was a commercial traveler. At one time we received very good salaries, but merchants got to cutting up the field into so many small districts that they gradually cut up the salaries into a good many little ones. My salary kept coming down till at last, just before setting out on my return from a trip, I received a note from my employers stating that my services would no longer be required. What I was to do, how support my wife and child, I did not know. My train did not leave for several hours, and I spent the time in a hotel lounging. The distance to the depot was but a five minutes' walk, but I started half an hour before train time and had twenty-five minutes to wait there. Seating myself, I watched the people coming and going or waiting, as I was. A young man with the curious combination of red hair and black eyes passed before me, went to the ticket office and purchased a ticket. He carried a suit case. There was nothing remarkable about that, for nowadays every one carries a suit case. Indeed, one of my own was resting on the seat beside me. When the train was called I entered a sleeping car, where I found the young man with the red hair and black eyes. He was putting his belongings into a berth directly opposite to my own. In due

time all went to bed and the lights were turned low.

In the middle of the night I awakened with the stopping of the train, which, by the bye, always wakens me, and, hearing loud talking in the rear end of the car, looked out to see what was the matter. The young man who had occupied the berth opposite me was leaving the train in company with a man who carried his suit case.

I arrived home on a very gloomy morning, and it was gloomier still when I announced to my wife that I was out of a position. She was a plucky woman and, instead of desponding, by her cheerful behavior did what she could to brace me. After breakfast—I didn't know where we were to get a dinner—I went down to the store and wound up my affairs there. As I had overdrawn my salary there was nothing due me. I was too discouraged to go out and look for a new job, so I returned to my home to talk matters over with my wife.

She met me at the door with an expression of supreme wonder mingled with fear.

"George," she said, "what does this mean?"

"What mean?"

"Have you yielded to temptation?"

"No."

"Then where did you get all that money?"

"What money?"

"In your suit case. And what did you do with your clothes?"

"For heaven's sake, tell me what you're talking about."

She led the way to our bedroom, and there open on the bed was the suit case with several bundles of bank bills in it which had been packed in some old clothing.

"Dora," I said, "some one has changed suit cases with me. It looks as if a bank had been robbed and the thief on the eve of arrest had found it convenient to turn over the proceeds to me. Where is the morning paper?"

She brought the paper, and there on the first page was the heading, "Arrest of the Tenth National Bank Cashier."

Then came an account of how a defaulting cashier had been caught in a sleeping car the night before. The treasure had not been recovered.

"That's the explanation," I said and gave Dora an account of the young man with red hair and black eyes. Some time before his arrest he had undoubtedly changed suit cases with me. The article closed with a statement that the reward of 10 per cent of the money recovered offered by the bank had been doubled.

I counted the bills and found \$74,542 in all. The reward would be \$15,908.40. I took Dora in my arms and danced with her around the room.

"Have you lost your senses?" she asked me as soon as she could get away from me.

"No; there is a big reward offered for the recovery of this money. All we have to do is to take it to the bank and get the reward."

I called a carriage—which I had no money of my own to pay for—and, putting the bills back in the case, accompanied by Dora, drove to the Tenth National bank. Arriving there, I left Dora with the treasure and, going into the bank, sent my card to the president. When admitted I told him the

story much as I have told it here. "Did you count the money?" he asked. "Yes. It counted \$74,542," I replied. "There is but \$8 missing," he said. "Where is it now?" "In charge of my wife in a carriage at the door." "Bring it in." When I returned with the treasure the president was writing a check. He opened the case, called a teller to count the money and when it was finished handed me the check, which was, as I had figured it, \$15,908.40. That evening we dined sumptuously, and a few weeks later I became head of a firm to deal in the goods I had been selling on the road. I am now making money.

An Altruist.

"Do you think you can explain to your constituents how you became so prosperous?"

"Certainly," replied Senator Sorghum. "It was due to my desire to ease the burdens of my fellow man. I made life a little happier for some of the multimillionaires who say they want to get rid of their money."—Washington Star



RAIN

Champion Binders & Mowers
At Bargain Prices
For Sale By
HARTE & CO.

DAYTON AUTO and TRANSFER CO. CARRIES

Tires Everready Batteries
Casings Gasoline
Tubes Lubricants
Presto Tanks Auto service day and night

In fact we carry everything in the line of Auto repairing. All work Guaranteed.
M. G. Miller Prop.

Now for the Seashore!

VIA THE



Season Tickets on Sale June 1st.

3-Day Tickets on Sale Saturday and Sunday to

Tillamook and Newport Beaches

Season fares from the principal stations to Newport or Tillamook Beaches are as follows:

FROM	TO	FARE	TO	FARE
Portland	Newport	\$6.25	Tillamook Beaches	\$4.00
Oregon City	"	6.25	"	4.70
Salem	"	5.15	"	6.00
Albany	"	4.00	"	7.30
Corvallis	"	3.75	"	7.10
Eugene	"	5.80	"	9.00
Roseburg	"	8.75	"	12.00
Medford	"	12.00	"	17.20
Ashland	"	12.00	"	17.75

Tickets to above points on sale daily good all season with corresponding low fares from other points. Week end tickets are also on sale from various points.

SUNDAY EXCURSION TRAIN ON THE C. & E. R. R.

Leaves Albany at 7:30 a. m., Corvallis 8:00 a. m. and connects with S. P. trains 16, 14, and 28 from points south.

Call on our nearest agent for "Vacation Days in Oregon," a beautifully illustrated booklet describing various outing resorts, or write to

John M. Scott, General Passenger Agent Portland, Ore

Attend the B. P. O. E. Elks Convention, Portland, July 8-13
Low Fares to all points East June to September

HOT POINTS FOR HOT WEATHER

It is Economy to use a "Hot Point" Electric Iron. The Yamhill Electric Company has them.

See

L. H. Litscher, Local Mgr.