



As Sister Ann Sees It.

I want to say a few things about serving on the town board. Not that I wish to serve, far from it, but merely by way of enquiring if we could not get along without it. What is the use of having anything that causes as much growling and dissatisfaction as the town board? Not one of us is willing to assume the responsibility of being a city councilman, yet everybody has a kick coming, everybody has a bad word for the poor misguided citizens who are supposed to have us, you might say, in charge.

In the first place, a member of the town board ought to receive a salary of from five to ten thousand dollars yearly, in proportion to the amount of abuse he receives. If he is willing to take a lot of it he should be paid more, if not, less. Likewise the relatives of a member should be pensioned, in order to help them bear the stings and arrows of outrageous people who say things against the board hoping that it will reach the august body through them. Right here it might be well to state, that as for me, all who hope to get a scathing message to the town board through me are talking to a dead wire. There is absolutely no communication. I think it is a public duty to serve once in a lifetime of the T. B., but hope my time will not come, after women get their rights, till age and infirmity have debarred me from eligibility.

My experience with boards in general is that when a man gets into a place of little importance, with somebody else's money to spend he generally gets a cigar in his mouth and his hat on the back of his head and steps around as the children used to say "spittin' through his teeth," and not doing much of anything. However, as boards go, and taking men, poor creatures, as they come, I think we have a fairly good one, and I don't see why people pick at it so. It is true, some people have to build walks and others don't. I have always noticed that we had to hump ourselves on threats of instantaneous legal proceedings to put down plank or brick or asphalt as the "board" dictated, but I also see my neighbors going year in and year out in happy immunity from the law. But hasn't it always been so, and will it not always be so? Wherever there is a board there are "pulls"—it is like the rose and the thorns—the shad and the bones. Boards are as prone to pulls as the sparks to ascend. But what I started to remark was not in the nature of an eulogy or a criticism, I merely meant to tell people how to deal with a board or rather how not to deal with it.

One must fight the devil with fire, so I suppose the proper way to tackle a board would be with a club. Never mildly suggest or meekly hint to a board. They are used to it and will not notice it any more than the dancing of a mote in the sunshine. Do not card the board in the papers and sign your communication "Vox Populi", the board doesn't mind it. Do not call on a relative of a member of the board and throw out dark and gloomy insinuations as to the possibility of people not getting elected again. Remember that a town councilman only receives a few paltry dollars and the approbrium of his neighbors as a reward of merit.

We are a villagenous community and we do things in a villagenous fashion. We dump garbage about in queer places, keep

stables and pig pens and all sorts of smelling things around us. We harbor old fences and decaying out buildings, and breathe dust and have thistles and dog fennel and hay fever without let or hindrance. Now all of this is laid upon the town board. I do not doubt that nine cut of every ten men, one would meet, would say, that they would not on any account whatever serve on the town board. They would not be bothered with it—would not take the responsibility. But they will fuss and quarrel with those who occupy the trying position.

Now I propose that some arrangement like that made in the logging camp about the cooking be adopted. Everybody has heard the story no doubt. One man was to do the cooking until somebody grumbled about it, then the "kicker" had to cook. The cook would get tired of his job and cook very badly on purpose. One young man, with his mouth full of horrible soda biscuit, grew desperate and began: "This is the d—est bread I ever tasted," then remembering the forfeit he hastily added "but I like it." Wouldn't it be fine now if the people who persistently grumble at the town board were made to take the matter in hand awhile and see how much better they could do?

But were I a member of the town board I would have the tank fixed so that it would hold water, I would fine the fellow who waters out of hours, as well as the pious church member who allows the water to run all day and all night to keep his lawn green. I would see that everybody mowed the grass and dog-fennel in front of his own premises, that nobody throw waste papers or cigarette stubs on the street or in the gutter, that Sunday baseball was not allowed near our town, that space be reserved for parks and that we have a street sprinkler.

More than a year ago I saw an article in a city paper asking for a wagon so arranged that all the water would leak out of it before it got there, and my eyes are weary watching for that wagon. Let it come soon.

Council Meeting.

At the meeting of the council held Monday night the following bills were allowed:

Clemmens, marshal.....	\$10 00
Woods, marshal.....	28 87
Nelson, recorder.....	30 00
Lights.....	70 00
Butt, attorney.....	20 00
Parker, night watch.....	15 00
Hughes, mowing weeds.....	1 50
C. R. S. L. Co.....	3 93
Smith & Ireland, livery.....	3 50
Elliott, water supt.....	10 05
Platt, for cross walks.....	1 25

J. J. Woods was elected marshal. In response to a petition the street leading from First to Fifth and passing Friends church was ordered graveled and also Fourth street from College to River street.

Automatic water faucets were ordered put in, both at the saw-mill and brick factory.

A dog pound was ordered built in the rear of the city hall.

Osteopathy and Anatomy.

The osteopathist is obliged to be a good anatomist. He can not practice osteopathy at all unless he is. He is the fellow, who, when a patient presents himself, goes to work to find out exactly what the trouble is. He looks upon a man as an anatomical structure consisting of a framework of bones, a network of nerves, a tangle of muscles, a web of lymphatic ducts, a complication of ligaments, blood vessels and viscera. To untangle and locate all the multifarious organs and tissues is his business.

He goes to work to heal a sick

man much the same as an engineer would fix his locomotive. He finds a nerve crossed or stretched. He finds muscles tense or strained. He finds bones dislocated, or partly dislocated. He finds cartilages misplaced. He finds a thousand things that the average physician would never discover, never dream of. Hence it is that the osteopathist must necessarily be a good anatomist.

It may be that many of the cures of the osteopath are imaginary. It may be that much they do in the treatment of a patient is needless, but the fact remains that in the study of anatomy they are close students, and in the diagnosis of disease they exceed all other schools of practice.

When Garfield was shot by the assassin Guiteau, some peculiar symptoms presented themselves. Several noted surgeons were in attendance but they gave no heed to these symptoms. The symptoms were a peculiar numbness on the inside of the thighs, together with a curious feeling in the bottom of the feet which the president himself described as tiger claws. The president recited these symptoms and they were reported in the newspapers. The doctors in attendance knew nothing of their significance and probably did not take them into account at all.

The professor of anatomy in the University of Pennsylvania who happened to be a close student of anatomy, read in the newspapers the account of the president's symptoms. By reading the account this anatomist was able to locate the injury which the bullet made. It will be remembered that the doctors in attendance had great difficulty in locating the bullet; in fact, they never did locate it. It was never revealed during the life of the president where the bullet was lodged. The doctors supposed it to be in the right groin, but as a matter of fact the bullet had crushed the fourth lumbar vertebra and lay close to the back-bone on the left side of the body.

But this anatomist, who never saw the president at all, aided by the newspaper account alone, located the bullet exactly. The second day after the president was wounded, he drew a chart showing the course of the bullet, the injury it had done and its lodging place. He presented this chart to numerous other professors who made affidavits to the fact. After the post mortem revealed that this anatomist was right, the whole account was published in the medical journals.

Had they known where the bullet was, a drainage might have been established preventing the accumulation of pus. The doctors were trying to drain it from the groin below the entrance of the bullet, while they should have drained from the opposite side of the body nearly on a line with the entrance of the bullet. Consequently, everything they did to secure drainage from below was adverse to the president's recovery.

As is well known, President Garfield died with septicemia, that is to say, he died from the effects of the reabsorption of pus which was located in the pus cavity where the bullet lodged. Had they known where the bullet was, they would have either established drainage by cutting in upon the bullet through the back, or else have established the drainage through the track of the bullet. In other words, had these doctors who attended President Garfield been good anatomists, they would have

done much toward saving the president's life. It is possible, of course, that his life could not have been saved even if they had known where the bullet was, but it is also certain that they could have treated the case much more intelligently.

We venture the assertion that were such an accident to occur to-day and a good osteopathic physician called, he would be able from the symptoms alone to locate the bullet. Emerging near the fourth lumbar vertebra there are some nerves which supply the portion of the body where the president located his symptoms. It was the disturbance of these nerve roots that caused the symptoms in parts of the body so distant from the wound. An osteopath would have known this at once, as he is a thorough student of the machinery of the human body.

The osteopath, in order to practice the healing art according to the teachings of his school must go deeper and deeper into the study of anatomy every year. Every case that presents itself to him is another puzzle in anatomy, another problem in the structure of the human body. He traces nerves from origin to distribution. He locates the origin and attachment of muscles to bones. He knows the exact position of bones and the precise method of their articulation with each other. No ligament or artery, no cartilage or muscle, escapes his scrutiny or manipulation. This is what the osteopath must do in order to practice the healing art according to the teachings of his school.—March, 1902, issue of Medical Talk.

C. S. Carr, M. D., of Columbus, Ohio, the editor of Medical Talk, is one of those liberal, broad-minded men who are willing to give credit to whom credit is due.

DR. ALICE C. BOWERS.

In Self Defense

Major Hamm, editor and manager of the Constitutional, Eminence, Kentucky, when he was fiercely attacked four years ago by piles, bought a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, of which he says: "It cured me in ten days and no trouble since." Quickest healer of burns, sores, cuts and wounds. 25c at F. H. Caldwell & Co's. drug store.

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BANK STATEMENT

Report of Bank of Newberg at close of business June 30, 1906:

Resources	
Loans and discounts.....	\$131,995.62
Real estate and buildings.....	7,181.84
Furniture and fixtures.....	2,275.50
Overdrafts.....	4,282.07
Due from Banks.....	39,271.74
Cash on hand.....	13,998.70
Total.....	\$198,945.47

Liabilities	
Capital Stock fully paid.....	\$ 50,000.00
Undivided profits less expense and taxes paid.....	4,427.89
Deposits subject to check.....	79,628.94
Certificates of deposit.....	64,888.64
Total.....	\$198,945.47

B. C. MILES, J. C. COLCORD,
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