



It's refreshing to hear the New Victor Records for August

Come in and hear some of this delightful music, and laugh at some of the clever comic selections, and you'll forget all about the hot weather.

Just a hint of what you can hear:

- 5784 Every Little Movement
Lucy Marsh and Harry Macdonough
- 31789 Gems from the "Mikado"
Victor Light Opera Company
- 16510 I've Got Rings on My Fingers
Billy Murray and Chorus
- 35112 Has Anybody Here Seen Kelly?
Ada Jones
- 60021 America Forever!
Pryor's Band
- 70019 Manoria Waltzes
Pryor's Band
- 64131 Rosa Roetta
Harry Lauder
- Nora Bayes and Jack Norworth
Hungarian Dance in G minor (violin)
Fritz Kreisler

KIENLE & SONS,
Newberg, Oregon



For your
New
Fall
Suit,

SEE
L. E. BROWN
THE TAILOR

The Newberg Manufacturing and Construction Co.

For the Best Prices on the Best
Windows, Doors, Interior and Exterior Finish,
Mouldings, Building Stone, Cabinet Work,
Store Fixtures and General Mill Work

GROCERIES!!

Flour Sugar Tea Coffee
Extracts Spices Fruits Vegetables and
CROCKERY!!

All kinds of Pretty Dishes. Call and see our 10c
15c and 25c tables

WILSON & HITCHEN

Corner of First and Meridian sts

C. B. CUMMINGS THE HOUSE FURNISHER

We have in stock a complete line of Furniture,
Paint, Wall Paper, Picture Moulding, Glass,
Heaters and Ranges. We are always pleased to
show our goods.

C. B. Cummings, Newberg, Or.

DODGING THE CONDUCTOR.

A Ticket Not Called For and a Case of Guilty Conscience.

"Have you collected at the front end of the car?" asked a man on the rear platform of the conductor as he bit the end from his after dinner cigar.

"Going up there now. Fare, please."

"Here, this is for me, and here's one for that big fellow with the brown derby up in front. Pretend you don't notice him." And the seeming altruist tore off two tickets from his waning "dollar stack."

Now, whenever any one raises his voice above a conversational pitch the rear platform brigade will invariably assume a sudden interest in the speaker. "Pretend you don't notice him." These were the instructions he had given to the conductor. What's up? Evidently a humorist! Something up his sleeve! Let's see what happens!

As the conductor approached him, gleaming fares right and left with pitiless accuracy, the man with the brown derby steadied himself laboriously against another passenger, took a ticket from his side pocket and held it in readiness for the conductor. At that moment the car stopped; the interest of the individual in the blue coat was diverted to the bell cord, and as the car started ahead he collected the fare of the passenger beyond the tall man.

In a flash he assumed an intense interest in the advertisements. Then he looked furtively out of the corner of his eye at the departing figure of the conductor, carefully palmed the ticket and concentrated his attention upon the advertisements. A guffaw arose on the rear platform just as the ticket slid out of sight within the spacious palm of the gentleman who was absorbed in a gaudily colored can of beans.

The conductor was forced to make several collections at the front end of the car during the ride toward the business section. The owner of the brown derby became visibly more nervous at each one of these trips and from time to time bit small corners from the concealed piece of cardboard which he held in his hand. At one time the conductor bumped into him; he gave a frightened little cry and in his confusion stuck the remainder of the little piece of cardboard in his mouth.

"There," said the man who originally had paid the fare for the tall man with the brown derby. "He has swallowed his ticket. Why, what's the matter? He's going to get off. The car has to go two more squares till we get to his place of business. I guess he can't stand it. It's his conscience. Now, when we pass him everybody yell 'Fare, please!'"

The car had stopped, and then it started ahead once more. The tall man was looking guiltily at the ground as he waited for the car to pass him, and then a mighty roar rose from the rear platform:

"Hey, you—fare, please!"

He gave one startled look, crossed the street in a limited number of bounds, and then the brown derby was lost in the crowd on the sidewalk.—Indianapolis News.

Sicily the Home of Sulphur.

The beautiful island of Sicily, with its huge volcano, Mount Etna, and its most interesting remains of classic Greek architecture, is the world's great source of supply for sulphur. The rocks and soil are largely of volcanic origin, and the sulphur mines in some places penetrate deep into the earth. A common sight is a train of freight cars loaded with bars of sulphur as yellow as gold. Some of the greatest mines are close by Girgenti, the celebrated Agrigento of the Roman historians. About 90 per cent of all the sulphur produced comes from Sicily.

Recognized It.

"This," smiled the fond young wife as she passed a plate of dessert to her husband, "is cottage pudding. I made it myself."

The man tasted it.

"I'd have known it was cottage pudding," he asserted.

"You would?" she asked, delighted.

"Yes. I can taste the plaster and the wall paper. What did you do with the shingles and the bricks of the chimney?"—Judge.

Seaweeds.

Many kinds of seaweeds have long been eaten. "Dulse and tangle" was once a common cry in the streets of Edinburgh, both being seaweeds, and in Chile yet a third variety is used as food. In the Swan river settlement in Australia and other places seaweed jelly frequently appears on the bill of fare, while the edible birds' nests of China are edible because the birds use seaweed as a building material.

OUTWITTING A SAVAGE.

An Incident of Indian Warfare in Massachusetts' Early Days.

One of the pioneer settlers of western Massachusetts was John Hawks. He and his daughter were the only members of his family who survived the massacre and sacking of Deerfield in 1703. The Journal of American History gives a description from Sheldon's historical collection on Deerfield describing the fight on Hatfield meadows, in which John Hawks took part.

One incident of the day, preserved by tradition, is given as a picture of Indian warfare. Soon after the Hadley men got ashore a Pocumtuck Indian discovered an old acquaintance behind a tree near him in the person of John Hawks and hailed him.

The recognition was mutual, and each, calling the other by name, dared him to come out from his cover and fight it out, meanwhile watching his chance for an advantage over his adversary.

The Pocumtuck knew that his chances were the best. At any moment he might expect some of the gathering Indians to appear in the rear or on the flank of Hawks' position, force him from his cover and give the Indian an opportunity to shoot or capture him. For this he could afford to wait.

In a short time these expectations seemed about to be realized. Hawks suddenly exposed his person and leveled his gun as if to repel an attack in another direction.

Deceived by this feint, the Pocumtuck sprang from his tree to rush upon and capture his ex-friend as soon as his gun was discharged. Quick as thought Hawks wheeled and before the Indian could raise his gun or reach his cover gave him a fatal shot.

The whole transaction was over in a second or two. The reasoning of Hawks as to his peculiar exposure had been the same as that of his antagonist, and his ready wit suggested the scheme by which, trusting to steady nerve and quick eye, he might be saved.

Hawks was wounded later in the fight and "lay a wounded man some weeks."

YOUR WIFE'S BRIDGE PARTY.

How to Act When You Unexpectedly Blunder in Upon It.

It is inevitable that just once in your life you will make the mistake of coming home early on an afternoon when your wife is entertaining a bridge party. Therefore it is important that you should know how to act on that occasion.

When it dawns upon you that you have blundered into a bridge party do not stand just inside the door twiddling your thumbs and looking embarrassed. Any show of embarrassment will prove what your wife has so often said—that the children get their gawky tendencies from their father's side of the house.

Say "Hello, girls!" as you carelessly toss your hat into a corner. This greeting will please your wife's elderly guests and will make the younger ones admire your nerve. While your wife is still gasping her admiration hang your coat on the hatrack, put your collar and tie on the mantel and as you loosen the neckband of your shirt and kick off your shoes ask her where your slippers are. A wife is always proud to be able to help her husband.

Above all—and this is very important—do not go away and hide yourself in an upstairs room. When you have been to your den and have filled and lighted your oldest and nuttiest pipe, come downstairs and mingle with your wife's guests. Criticize the plays made by the various contestants. Occasionally chuckle and say "Great Scott!" when your wife makes a questionable play.

If at supper time the party is still absorbed in the game and the children are sitting in a row on the kitchen steps crying for bread do not spoil your wife's play by telling her about it or by throwing out hints which probably she is too engrossed to notice. The tactful way to attract her attention is to burn a smudge in the attic—a few old rags in a brazier will smoke splendidly—then turn in a fire alarm and go downtown.

Later don't forget to send your wife a telegram to the effect that you have been called out of town on business and will not be back for a week.—Chicago News.

Mary's Revenge.

Mary was a little girl who did not like to wait, but one day, her mother having several guests, Mary was made to wait anyway, so just about the time dinner was under good headway she poked her little curly head in at the dining room door and said: "I don't care if I do have to wait. That was an old sick turkey, anyhow."—National Monthly.

Parlor Pharmacy

E. W. HODSON
Registered Pharmacist

Old Time Remedies and Private Receipts

We put up the Old Time remedies with the same skill and care that we use in filling the doctor's prescription.

Try us on this work: we know how and can give you the best results. Our drugs are pure, our prices as low as can be, high quality considered.

Embroidery

A small lot of Embroidery up to 6 inches in width, values to 12½c, to close—special... 5c

Shoes

Odds and ends Ladies Shoes and Oxfords, values to \$3.00, to close... \$1.50

Odd lot Misses Shoes, values up to \$1.50, to close out... .75

Odd lot Children's Shoes, values up to \$1.25... .50

J. C. Porter & Co.

Capital Business College

Money and time invested in a training at this school, insures the possession of substantial dividends throughout life. We take a personal interest in the welfare of each student. Living expenses low. Send for catalog.

W. I. STALEY, Principal

SALEM, OREGON

Sporting Goods

Are you thinking of buying a Gun or Rifle, Fishing Tackle or Bicycle. If you are come and see what we have to offer. We can save you money. We are giving Special Prices to reduce stock. Come in and see. You will be Satisfied.

THEO. ST. PIERRE.

The Majestic Amusement Co.

PRESENTS

A Texas Ranger

A ROMANCE OF THE WESTERN PLAINS

18 Talented People 18

Band and Orchestra

Street Parade at Noon

Popular Prices 50c and 75c

Children under 10, 25 cents

Seats on Sale at Jack's Confectionery

Duncan's Opera House
One Night Only
SATURDAY, OCT. 8.