

THERMOMETER TUBES.

To Be Accurate They Must Be Absolutely Without Flaws.

In making accurate thermometers the glass tubing is first drawn out to great lengths. These lengths are then cut into pieces about four feet long, known as canes. These are carefully examined for flaws. Not more than four or five out of a hundred of these canes are found perfect. The rest are destroyed, and that is why thoroughly accurate thermometers cost so much. The bore of a thermometer is finer than the diameter of a hair, but it looks much larger than it really is on account of the magnifying lens front of the tube. To make the bulb one end of this slender hollow glass rod is heated in a blowpipe and is formed by expanding the molten glass by blowing through the open end of the tube.

The size of the bore determines the capacity of the bulb. The rule is that the capacity of the latter must be 1,000 times as great as that of the former. Getting the mercury into the bulb is the next process and is comparatively simple. The bulb is heated so as to expand the air it contains and then inverted with the end of the tube in a dish of mercury. As the expanded air cools it contracts, forms a partial vacuum, and the mercury is drawn into the tube. The operation is continued until the tube and the bulb are filled to the proper point. Then the tube is roasted in hot sand to expel every particle of moisture. When it has thoroughly cooled the bulb is plunged into cracked ice to drive the mercury to a low point, and then the finishing of the tube begins by blowing a flame across the point near the top where it is desired to cut it off. It is drawn out very thin, but a minute hole is left in the center. Then the bulb is heated again until the mercury fills the tube and a drop of it is forced out, thus displacing all the air originally in the tube and the bulb. The top is then sealed and the hook drawn which secures the bulb to the scale.

Making a thermometer is all hand work. They have never been able to make them by machinery. One of the largest manufacturers of thermometers in America said recently: "If all thermometer tubes could be made with the same size bore, if all could be made with the same capacity bulb, if all could be made without taking into account the personal equation of the workmen—then, and then only, could the operation of thermometer manufacture be made mechanical."—New York Press.

A Famous Emerald.

The emerald is mentioned by St. John in his Apocalypse. An emerald of inestimable value ornamented the bezel of the ring of Poly-crates, king of Samos. That monarch, having been all his life favored by fortune, determined to put his luck to a severe test. He threw the ring into the sea. The next day he went fishing. The record of that day's sport still remains unbroken. His majesty caught a fine fish, and inside of the fish he found his ring. That happened in the year 230 of the foundation of Rome, and the ring, considered as a talisman, was placed among the royal treasures of the temple of Concord.

Mourning in Korea.

Koreans wear full mourning for their fathers. The dress is of hemp cloth, with a hempen girdle. A face shield is used to show that the wearer is a sinner and must not speak to any one unless addressed. The costume is retained for three years, the shield for three months. This is worn for a father only. Secondary mourning is worn for a mother and no mourning at all for a wife. The hat is of wicker. During the China-Japanese war the United States minister ordered every American citizen to have in readiness a dress of this sort for disguise in case of flight.

Taken at His Word.

When dealing with black servants in India it is necessary to be very careful in the wording of one's instructions, for they are sometimes taken literally. A missionary voyaging on a river boat with primitive accommodations was compelled to use a bucket as a washbowl. One morning his boy servant was bringing the bucket to his master when he spilled some of it over the latter's feet. "Why don't you throw it all over me?" said the missionary irritably. "Aha!" exclaimed the boy and promptly did so.

A Neat Explanation.

An Irish editor being unable to obtain a sufficiency of news for his daily paper, made the following extraordinary announcement: "Owing to an unusual pressure of matter we are today obliged to leave several columns blank."

FIRST OF ALL EVICTIONS.

Magyar Version of the Expulsion From the Garden of Eden.

Among the folklore of the peasantry of Roumania and some of the adjoining Magyar states of eastern Europe is found the story of the expulsion of our first parents from the garden of Eden. It runs thus: When Adam and Eve fell, God sent Gabriel, the Magyar angel, to turn them out of Eden as a punishment for their sin. Gabriel was received most courteously, food and drink of the best being set before him. Now, Gabriel had a kind heart and took pity upon the poor folk and would not accept their hospitality, remembering his errand. So he returned and begged that some one else be sent to evict the sinners, as he really could not do it. Then Raphael, the Roumanian angel, was sent and was received as Gabriel had been. He, however, was very fond of a good dinner, and so he sat down and thoroughly enjoyed himself. The feast over, he told the erring pair his errand. They at once began to weep most piteously and beg for mercy. Their bitter sorrow so touched his after dinner heart that he, too, returned and asked that some one else be sent, as he could not possibly turn out the poor folk after accepting their hospitality. Then it was that Michael, the German angel, was sent. He was received as the others by the trembling pair and treated even more sumptuously. He sat down and enjoyed himself till the last morsel of food had vanished and there wasn't a drop of liquor left. Then he arose and, turning to his host and hostess, said, "Now, then, out you go, and be quick about it." Most piteously did Adam and Eve beg at least for time, even reminding him that he had partaken of their bread. All in vain. Thus it was that our first parents were driven out of Eden.

The Moving Cause.

"I see you are moving again. Didn't you like your flat?"
"Yes, I liked it immensely. Best one I ever lived in."
"Was the location unhandy on account of your business?"
"No, it was just right."
"Were the other renters objectionable?"
"Not in the least."
"Anything wrong with the neighborhood?"
"No."
"Yet you moved. What was the trouble?"
"The trouble was with me, I think. The agent of the building said it was too hard work collecting the rent for our apartments."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Cape Cod and Cranberries.

To see to the best advantage the preliminaries of cranberry sauce, says a Christian Herald writer, we must visit Cape Cod, that elongated bit of land whereby the state of Massachusetts extends a crooked and beckoning finger into the Atlantic. Here within a radius of an hour's ride of historic old Plymouth, where the pilgrims landed, is the greatest of all cranberry districts. The whole countryside would not be considered to make more than a single good sized county in some of our western states, and yet in a season when it is blessed with a good crop this cranberry zone will ship more than a third of a million barrels of the fruit.

Antenuptial Wisdom.

A brilliant Baltimore girl the other day announced her engagement to a man of no attainments whatever. "Why?" queried her friends, perplexed. "Why?"
"Because I am of a very jealous nature," responded the wise one. "If I married a handsome man I know I should be wildly jealous of him. If he were attractive to other women I should be miserable. I am going to marry a man whom no one else will look at and be happy."—Washington Herald.

Part of Him Safe.

Parson—Donald, it's been touch and go with you this time. Ten stories is a long way to fall. I suppose thoughts of your past life passed through your mind.
Donald (the local window cleaner)—Well, sir, I was a bit worried till I got the length of the fifth story, and then I minded that I'd left my pipe on the window sill. It was a weight off my mind, sir.—London M. A. P.

Contradicted.

"I never waste words on a fool," said the pompous person.
"That doesn't correspond with your wife's statement," replied a member of the skeptical faction.
"What did my wife say?" queried the P. P.
"That you were in the habit of talking to yourself," answered the other.

HANDED HIM A LEMON.

An Incident That is Related in an Ancient Sanskrit Tale.

By a little sprouting of the imagination slang may be said to be the product of a singular tree. It is a fruit that people pluck greedily, then pass on, thinking all the while that such a thing has never been tasted before. But the roots of this tree strike surprisingly deep, and the sap that forms the succulent juice of the fruit is often drawn from very ancient springs.

In "Lakshadatta and Labdhadatta," a Sanskrit tale which parents passed on to their children before the Christian era, perhaps, it is related that Labdhadatta was a beggar who, almost naked and hideously miserable, sat beside the palace gate in the city of Lakshapura day and night. For six years Lakshadatta, the king, although compassionate of heart, refused him alms.

One day, however, moved by the vagrant's importunities, he assembled his subjects at an appointed place outside the palace walls. When the mendicant appeared the monarch looked upon him with much favor and asked him to utter a composition of his own. Thereupon Labdhadatta recited an Aryan verse to the effect that "Fortune ever replenishes the full man, but she never comes within range of the gaze of the poor."

The king announced that he was mightily pleased with this reply. The assembly in consequence stood on tiptoe of curiosity, and the beggar waited with blissful expectation. The king announced that he meant to bestow a gift upon him, whereupon he handed him, far back in that ancient day—what? A lemon!

Instantly there was much commotion and the populace cried out that Labdhadatta was greatly to be pitied, and he became known as the unfortunate to whom the king had handed a lemon.

So it will be seen that this fruit is not a new one on the slang tree, but that the vinegar of disappointment, which is the juice of the matter, is a sap from a very old fountain.

But as the lemon that one hands to another in these days may not be a lemon at all, so it was in that Sanskrit day, for that particular lemon, after an interesting series of transfers, found its way back to the king.

He forthwith called another assembly and intentionally let the lemon fall to the floor before the beggar. It broke in two where it had been adroitly joined together, and the assembly saw that it had been filled all the while with gems of rare value.—Washington Star.

New Kind of Loan.

Two negroes had been called up before their employer because they had had a fight about money. Abraham Jones claimed that Thomas Short owed him \$5. This Short denied in the most vehement manner, calling on all the powers of heaven and earth to strike him dead if he owed Jones a cent.

"Tae done loan dat niggah \$5," protested Abraham.
"He ain't done nothin' ob de kin!" contradicted Short.

This colloquy kept up for several minutes. Finally the employer decided that Jones had loaned the \$5 to Short.
"What do you mean by lying to me in this way?" he demanded sternly of Short.

"Well, boss," explained Short, "you see, it wuz lak dis: Abraham he done loan me dat \$5, but it was a loan de way of a gif."—Popular Magazine.

The Millionaire's Way.

The young man waited for the millionaire's reply.
"I don't blame you for wanting to marry my daughter," said the latter. "And, now, how much do you suppose you and she can worry along on?"

The youth brightened up.
"I—I think," he cheerfully stammered, "that \$200,000 well invested would produce a sufficient income."

The millionaire turned back to his papers.
"Very well," he said, "I will give you \$100,000 providing you raise a similar amount."

And the young man went away sorrowing.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Way of the River.

The stranger traveling in Australia may easily make mistakes. Dr. John Beddoe, in his autobiography, tells how he journeyed for 800 miles across North Queensland and only once saw running water. At one point, he says, "we crossed a broad, flat, dry space which my wife, taking it for a road, imagined to indicate the near neighborhood of a large town. 'Road, madam?' said our companion. 'Why, that's the River Campaspe!'"

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Anna A Baker et al to F A Crawford lot 5 Baker's subd \$700.

Morgan A Baker by Exr to F A Crawford lot 6 Baker's subd \$700.

Mary A Baker to Charles M Baker lot 2 blk 6 Rowlands add McMinn \$1.

Chas H Baker & wf to Fred H Schilbe lot 2 blk 1 Potters add Sheridan \$2000.

Morgan A Baker by Exr to Chas Crawshaw lots 4 & 8 Bakers subd McMinn \$1500.

Morgan A Baker by heirs to Chas Crawshaw lots 4 & 8 Bakers subd McMinn \$1500.

Geo Braithwaite & wf to Christina M Herrmann ne of ne of se section 36 tp 4 sr 8 w \$45.

Wm J Brower et al to O A & Gertrude E Kruse two small tracts on west side of A street McMinn \$2050.

Byron Brower by admr to O A & Gertrude E Kruse two small tracts on west side of A street McMinn \$2050.

Martha J Campbell to Lloyd Gentry 6 1/2 a in Wm Branson d l c \$1.

R L Christenson & wf to Jno M & Nancy Root tracts 6 & 7 nw Newberg subd \$1475.

R L Churchman & wf to public for county road sec 17 t 56 w \$1.

Della Victoria Coyle et al to O A Kruse & wf 2 small tracts in McMinn \$2050.

Jno A Dimick & wf to Hilda W Cooper und 1-7 of lots 3-4-5-6 blk 5 Wheatland \$25.

Frank V Edwards & wf to Edward Beller 20 a sec 2 t 3 r 5 w \$1000.

Necklis Elias & wf to E A Stewart sr 1/4 nd in Willamina \$3600.

Nelson Fleming trustee to public road sec 16 t 5 r 6 w

Emma Gilds to F C Gilds tracts 12-13 Elrod ac \$10.

J S Green & wf to public road in sec 17 t 5 r 6 w

F C Grant et al to O A Kruse & wf 2 small tracts in McMinn \$2050.

Gus Caddat & wf to Leonard & Rochus Yochim 7 4-10 ac in nw 1/4 sec 14 t 3 sr 2 n \$1000.

Elza Hadley & wf to Alonzo Hadley & wf to Harvey & Harriet J Ftebles 2 a in Wm Jones d l c \$2000.

Jacob Harrington to Arthur R Richards se 1/4 of ne 1/4 sec 11 t 3 r 6 w \$2500.

Irene Heater & hub to Jennie M E Calgreath lots 1 & 6 blk 9 Everest add \$1.

A K Higgs & wf to E O Cornert trustee sw 1/4 of ne 1/4 sec 10 t 2 r 4 \$6000.

C C Irish & wf to Rudolph Nelson small tract in Hopewell \$100.

Amanda Lake & hub to Hilda N Cooper und 1-7 of lots 3-4-5-6 blk 5 Wheatland \$30.

Margaret R Lafolett & hub to Hilda N Cooper und 1-7 of lots 3-4-5-6 blk 5 Wheatland \$25.

Fred Lyman & wf to S C & Mary E Dixon 50 a in DB Mathenoy d l c \$3000.

W F Newville to Wm A & Sarah J Cook small tract in James Johnson d l c tp 3 r 4 w \$1300.

Palmer Realty Co to Upton Robt J & S S Palmer nw 1/4 of nw sec 1 t 2 sr 5 w \$1.

Harvey M Feebles & wf to Elza & Ruth Hadley 10.35 ac in Wm Jones d l c t 3 sr 2 and 3 w \$250.

J B Pilkington to Public Road in sec 17 tp 5 r 6 w

Portland-Yamhill Land Co to Dan Rosack lot 1 sec 23 t 5 r 6 w \$1.

E W Rea et al to Lovie R Watt lot 5 blk 2 Jos Watts 1st add Amity \$250.

Jno Rometsch to Herman Herbers 1/2 of ne 1/4 of se 1/4 & n 1/2 of nw 1/4 of sw 1/4 section 36 t 4 sr 8 w \$2000.

John J Sax to Mary T Sax small tract in Beary d l c \$250.

W E Schimpff et al to Public County Road sec 17 t 5 r 6

R A Stewart Sr to H Eliza part lot 3 blk 5 Willamina \$3600.

C F Stallenberger & wf to Geo

United States Nat'l. Bank of Newberg

COMPARATIVE STATEMENT

Resources	January 5th, 1910	\$281,563.91
"	February 5th, 1910	301,531.04
"	March 5th, 1910	305,794.83
"	April 5th, 1910	340,611.71
"	May 5th, 1910	343,382.11
"	June 5th, 1910	351,466.77
"	July 5th, 1910	353,173.01
"	August 5th, 1910	353,248.30
"	September 5th, 1910	357,453.81
"	October 5th, 1910	393,592.57
"	November 5th, 1910	404,466.46
"	December 5th, 1910	404,408.30
"	January 5th, 1911	400,636.60
"	February 5th, 1911	404,762.63

We respectfully solicit your account believing it will be to our mutual advantage for you to open an account with us.

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S. L. Parrett, Vice President

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D & E & Rea Thomas lot 5 blk 3 Eatte 1st add Amity \$260.

Geo D Thomas et al to Lovie B Watt lot 8 blk 2 Jos Watts 1st add Amity \$250.

Lafayette Townsend & wf to Hilda N Cooper und 1-7 lots 3-4-5-6 blk 5 Wheatland \$25.

United States to Andrew J Nelson w 1/2 of se and lots 1-2-6-7 sec 19 t 4 r 4.

C M VanDyke & hub to Jesse Cross lots 3 & 4 & s 1/2 lots 2 & 5 blk 31 Hurley and Large, s addition Newberg \$1.

J P Warinner to Jno & Mary Goughnour 1/2 of se of ne & lots 4-9-10 section 26 t 3 sr 4 and 5 w \$10.

Emily F. Wood & hub to Wm & Ida B Crater lots 5-6-7-8 blk 24 Newberg \$550.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere gratitude for the kindness of friends during the recent illness and following the death of our wife and mother. We remember especially the ministrations of the W. R. C.

C. S. GROVER AND CHILDREN.

CHEHALEM CENTER

Mr. C. X. Larrabee and wife and little Ben and Mary, of Portland, were visitors at the home of C. L. Johnson, who is seriously sick last Sunday. Also they were at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wills.

The W. C. T. U. held their meeting at the home of Miss Nancy Atkinson last Wednesday. Nine ladies were present.

J. L. Johnson and family, of Dayton, visited his brother, N. C. Johnson and family Saturday and over Sunday.

John Adams and wife and son, of La Grande, Oregon, niece and nephew of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Adams, deceased, are visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. K. L. Tangen.

Mrs. Silbaugh gave a good lecture at the church Saturday evening. She told how the ladies won out in electing a new mayor in Seattle, encouraged the young folks to be come total abstainers, and organized a Young People's

Branch of the W. C. T. U. with Miss Edna Everest, president; Miss Laura Hockett, vice-president; Miss Myrtle Walon, secretary, and S. W. Atkinson, treasurer.

Butler's Barred Rocks

Bred to Lay
If popularity is measured by the number bred there is no breed so popular in this country as the Barred Plymouth Rocks. They are popular with farmers, commercial poultry men and fanciers, because they have made good as all round utility birds. My winnings at the recent shows again proves that my stock has the right quality for the fancier or farmer. Eggs for hatching after Feb. 1.
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