

E. C. BAIRD

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Baird has the exclusive agency for Pictorial Review Patterns. They are acknowledged to be the pattern on the market. If you want your dress to have style to it make it over a Pictorial Review pattern.

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Baird has the exclusive agency for the celebrated **Persiana Corsets**. They are made to fit every form. If you want a corset that will give you the correct lines without strain or pressure then buy a **Persiana** corset.

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E. C. BAIRD

We Can Save You Money

E. C. BAIRD**VARIETIES OF HEAT.**

Curious Effects of Beams of Light Under Different Conditions.

To the ordinary layman heat is heat, with no variation save in intensity. Yet science says that several varieties of heat exist and starts in to prove it. What will heat one thing will not heat another, while some things are susceptible to nearly all kinds.

Take a glass lens and focus the light from an electric arc upon an air thermometer several feet away. An air thermometer is made of glass and air and tells ordinary temperatures as well as any kind. It will be found, however, that this beam of light has no effect on it, does not raise it in the slightest. The explanation is that the glass lens stops all heat waves that affect glass, while the intervening air stops all waves that affect air, so when the beam gets to the thermometer it is powerless as far as heat that affects glass and air is concerned. Yet if you put your hand in the focus a blister will be burned in short order, or if the bulb of the thermometer is painted black this will get hot and send the index up.

Warren tells of an experiment by means of which a strong and very hot ray was sent through a cake of ice without melting the ice a particle. It was done by interposing a transparent tank of water between the lens and the ice, the water taking all the heat capable of affecting water or ice and becoming hot itself, while the ice remained undisturbed. Yet gunpowder may be exploded by means of the rays transmitted through ice.

Nearly all heat from the sun will pass through glass, but it has been found that from white hot platinum the glass absorbs one-fourth of its total heat. The most astounding experiment was made with copper heated to whiteness. It was found that the glass through which it tried to go absorbed nineteen-twentieths, allowing only one-twentieth to go through.

As is well known, heat from the sun comes through glass with facility into a room and heats up objects in the room. The objects change this heat to dark rays, and it cannot get out again. If glass transmitted a majority of the heat waves from a hot stove we should most certainly have to have winter rooms without windows or else lose all our heat. Along the same lines is the method of the earth in retaining the heat of

the sun through the night. The atmosphere allows almost all the sun's heat to pass through to the earth, but there the waves are changed and cannot get out.

A possibility of some interest is pointed out by Warren. It is that some planets that do not receive so much heat as the earth may have a different kind of atmosphere which keeps in more heat than does ours and therefore can have as great a temperature as ours. If we kept all the heat the sun gives us we could not live on this planet, for the amount would accumulate day by day until it became unbearable. The planet Mars is a notable instance. It receives only about one-thousandth the heat the earth receives, but observations go to show that its temperature is as high as ours.—New York Tribune.

The Coconut Crab.

The tree climbing crabs of the Molucca islands are among the most interesting of animals. These crabs, whose bodies, together with their heavy fore limbs, are often a foot in length, climb coconut trees, particularly at night, in order to reach the nuts, of whose milk they are very fond. They tear open the covering of the nut at its apex and suck out the contents. Their worst enemies are rats, which sometimes drive them from their burrows in the daytime. Then they glide among the bushes and through the grass, agitating their pincers and making a strange rattling sound.

Another Man.

"Look here, old fellow, where is that \$10 you borrowed from me last month?"

"What \$10?"

"Why, didn't you come to me and say you must have \$10? Didn't you say you were so worried you weren't yourself that night?"

"Oh, well, if I wasn't myself why in the deuce should I be expected to pay it?"—Newark Star.

The Only Application.

A pale, intellectual looking chap, wearing eyeglasses and unshorn hair, visited an athletic instructor not long ago and asked questions until the diplomatic athlete finally became weary. "If I take boxing and wrestling lessons from you will it require any particular application?" he asked. "No," answered the instructor, "but a little arnica will come in handy."

TRAPPED THE TRAITOR.

Washington's Clever Way of Meeting a Case of Treachery.

Among the many anecdotes told of Washington is one of how he escaped capture at the hands of a treacherous host, whom he afterward pardoned at the earnest pleading of the culprit's family.

The American army was encamped near West Point, when one day their commander was invited to visit a nearby mansion and dine with an old gentleman at precisely 2 o'clock. Having been accustomed to visit the family, he at first trusted this old man, but whispers got about questioning his fidelity to the patriot cause, which at last Washington resolved to put to a test. The host had been insistent as to the hour for dinner and intimated that a guard would not be necessary. This somewhat aroused Washington's suspicion, so he decided to arrive at least an hour earlier than the appointed time. The host suggested a walk on the piazza and by his nervousness soon made it evident to his guest that something was wrong. Washington brought the conversation around to the subject of traitors, and he wondered at the lack of principle that would cause native born Americans to join the enemy for a little glittering gold. His fixed look as he made these remarks made the traitor quail, but now the sound of horses' hoofs was heard, and up rode a company of dragoons in scarlet coats.

"What cavalry are these?" exclaimed Washington. "What does this mean?"

"A party of British light horse sent for my protection," answered his host.

"British horse—to protect you while I am your guest. What does this mean, sir?"

The troops, now dismounting, came toward the piazza, and the old man, getting close to his guest, said, "General, you are my prisoner."

"I believe not," said Washington. "But, sir, I know that you are mine! Arrest this traitor, officer!"

Not knowing what to make of this turn of affairs, the hypocrite looked from Washington to the troopers and then saw that they were American cavalrymen whom Washington had disguised in British uniforms and who arrived promptly at 1:45 in order to protect their general and aid him to test the truth or falseness of his

HOST.

Being conducted, a prisoner, to the camp, the false friend afterward confessed that he had been bribed to deliver Washington to a squadron of the enemy at 2 o'clock on the day when the American commander was his visitor.—H. A. Ogden in St. Nicholas.

Instinct Stronger Than Will.

A curious story is told of Darwin and snakes. He used to go into the London Zoological society's gardens, Regent's park, and, standing by the glass case containing the cobra de capello, put his forehead against the glass while the cobra struck out at him. The glass was between them. Darwin's mind was perfectly convinced as to the inability of the snake to harm him, yet he would always dodge. Time after time he tried it, his will and reason keeping him there, his instinct making him dodge. The instinct was stronger than both will and reason.

The Game of Drafts.

The origin of the game of drafts is unknown. Paul de Mallet in his treatise on drafts, written about 1668, shows quite clearly that the game, or its equivalent at least, is depicted on the Egyptian monuments. The game was certainly known among the Greeks and Romans of the earlier times, and traces of drafts have unmistakably been discovered in the writings of other peoples of antiquity. The game saw a great revival in Europe during the sixteenth century.

Preocious.

Harry was three years old and very "old fashioned." He was out to tea for the first time and some one said:

"Isn't he like his father?"

"Yes," said Harry seriously, "but I'm more like mother in one thing."

"What is that, dear?"

"Why, mother and I don't believe in whipping children, but father does."—Exchange.

A Question of Precedence.

The nobleman, according to the London Mail, was profoundly displeased with a farmer whom he thought wanting in proper respect. "Are you aware," he demanded irately, "that my ancestors came over with the Conqueror?"

"If they did," the farmer calmly replied, "I reckon they found mine here when they came."

AN OLD TIME FEAST.

The Proper Caper in 1675 Was to Serve Thirty-two Dishes.

Our ability to eat, if one may judge from the old records, ancient cookbooks and such bits of literature as deal with the subject, is slowly dying out. A half glass of milk and a piece of bread are supposed by some persons to be an adequate meal for a man of today.

As against this it is interesting to set down what Gervais Markham in 1675 sets forth as "a human may keep in his family for the entertainment of his true and worthy friends." First warning the master of the feast that he must consult the season of the year, since summer affords what winter wants, and vice versa, he goes on to say:

"It is good for him who intends to feast to set down the number of his full dishes—that is, dishes of meat that are of substance and not empty or for show—and of these sixteen is a good proportion for one course unto one mess (meal), as thus for example: First, a shield of brawn with mustard; secondly, a boyled capon; thirdly, a boyled piece of beef; fourthly, a chine of beef roasted; fifthly, a neat's tongue roasted; sixthly, a pigge roasted; seventhly, chevrets bak'd; eighthly, a goose roasted; ninthly, a swan roasted; tenthly, a turkey roasted; eleventh, a haunch of venison roasted; twelfth, a pasty of venison; thirteenth, a pigge with a pudding in the belly; fourteenth, an olive pie; the fifteenth, a couple of capons; the sixteenth, a custard of dousets. Now to these full dishes may be added sallets, fricassees, quelque chosés and devised paste, as many dishes more, which make the full service no less than two and thirty dishes, which is as much as can conveniently stand on one table and at one mess. And after this manner you may proportion your second and third mess, holding fullness in one half the dishes and show in the other, which will be both frugal in the spender, contentment to the guests and much pleasure and delight to the beholders."—Harper's Weekly.

A Good Yawn.

A good, wide, open mouthed yawn is a splendid thing for the whole body. A yawn is nature's demand for rest. Some people think they only yawn because they are sleepy. But this is not so. You yawn because you are tired. You

may be sleepy also, but that is not the real cause of your yawning. And if you are where you can stretch at the same time as you yawn, stretch and yawn. This is nature's way of stretching and relaxing the muscles. Indeed, if you are very tired, but do not feel like yawning, there is nothing that will rest you so quickly as to sit on a straight back chair and, lifting the feet from the floor, push them out in front of you as far as possible, stretch both arms, put the head back, open the mouth wide and make yourself yawn. The tense nerves will relax, the contracted muscles will stretch, and the whole body will be rested.

The Four Lettered Name of God.

Is it not passingly singular at least that the name of God should be spelled with four letters in almost every known language? In Latin it is Deus; Greek, Zens; Hebrew, Adon; Syrian, Adad; Arabian, Alla; Persian, Syra; Tartarian, Idga; Egyptian, Aumn or Zent; East Indian, Esgi or Zeni; Japanese, Zain; Turkish, Addi; Scandinavian, Odin; Wallachian, Zenc; Croatian, Doga; Dalmatian, Rogt; Tyrrhenian, Eher; Etrurian, Chur; Margarian, Oese; Swedish, Codd; Irish, Dich; German, Gott; French, Dieu; Spanish, Dios; Peruvian, Lian.

Faith In the Doctor.

But if some men are skeptical others place an implicit faith in the doctor's prescriptions, and of these was a man in Limerick who went to the undertaker to order a coffin for Pat O'Connell.

"Dear me," said the undertaker. "Is poor Pat dead?" "No, he's not dead yet," answered the other, "but he will die tonight, for the doctor says he can't live till morning, and he knows what he gave him."—Le Fanu in "Seventy Years of Irish Life."

A Fatal Dose For Him.

Master I'm sorry to hear your father died last night, George. I'd no idea he was seriously ill.

Jarge—Wull, 'twere this way. Doctor 'e come in the mornin', an' mother she ask 'un what she were to gi' feyther, an' doctor 'e sez, 'Gie 'un anything 'e've a mind to ask for, an' middle o' the night feyther 'e asks for a quart o' beer; mother sez, 'Ain't got no beer,' gives 'un a glass of water—killed 'un!—Punch.