

Spring Dress Goods and Gingham

come in and inspect them. All the newest fabrics, pretty designs at prices lower than you ever expected to get them

We have just received our new Spring Dress Goods and Gingham and want to extend to you a cordial invitation to

BAIRD'S

We quote prices on just a few of the new goods. Come in and see them.

Sumida silks, all colors, 25c
Rajutta silks, all colors, at 35c
Silk thread Voile at 25c
Bourette Voile at 15c
Madras Cloth at 20c
Silk Gingham at 25c
French Gingham at 25c
Chambray gingham at 15c
Dress gingham 10 and 12½
Bordered batiste at 10c
Percales, all colors, 30 and 36 in. wide at 10 and 12½

BAIRD'S

Heavy mixture 54 inch ALL wool Dress goods, very popular, at \$1.25 per yd

See our complete line of Wool Dress Goods, all colors, special values at 50c and up

Our Parisiana Corsets

When you get your new spring Corset try a PARISIANA. They are undoubtedly the best corset you can get for the money. We have them to fit any figure. The prices range from \$1.00 up.

BAIRD'S

Hosiery Department

In this department we take special pride, having as we believe the very best values to be had for the price. Space will not permit of us quoting prices. What we want you to do is to come in and inspect them for yourselves.

Groceries Try a pound of Steel Cut Magnolia Coffee 35 cents

We carry the most complete line of staple and fancy groceries and vegetables of any store in Newberg. It will pay you to get the habit of buying your Groceries at Baird's.

WE WILL PAY CASH FOR EGGS

Gumption on the Farm.

The last man is pretty certain to fall behind.

What three vowels express trouble? I. O. U.

It will probably never be known what the hand-saw.

Be sure you are right, and then don't make a fuss about it.

There is many a man who is not worth what it costs him to live.

Every dog has his day, and too many of them have their nights also.

The blacksmith may be an expert forger without being arrested for it.

Nature is a good doctor, but she makes her patients pay to the last cent.

What the corn heard with its own ears, the potato saw with its own eyes.

Few men know what is good for them until some wise woman has told them.

The rich are known by their dollars, but the humble onion is known by its scent.

The farmer who lost his half-bushel measure was in more than a peck of trouble.

The foolish trust to the safety-pin, but the wise see to it that the buttons are well sewed on.

It is easier to climb down a tree than to climb up, which explains why the top is never crowded and why there is always room there.

We are none of us any better than we ought to be and many of us are a great deal worse.

The farmer has a good many mouths to feed; he is even obliged all through the winter to feed the toddler cutter.

Sometimes when a man is pretending to be looking for a wife he is merely hunting for a good cook. Beware of such.

Farm Journal.

FROM FERNWOOD

Jim Buckley has been in Portland for some time having his eyes treated by a specialist, he is about to lose his eye sight.

A unique valentine party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Walter Valentine's eve. The invitations were sent out in heart shapes. The house was also tastefully decorated with hearts. The evening was passed in games that suited the occasion, but best of all was the dainty lunch that was served. The young folks returned home about twelve o'clock happy over the good time they had had.

Mrs. C. L. Judd and Mrs. C. H. Coates visited in Newberg last Friday with Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Bales.

A surprise party was given Lester Parrish last Saturday evening, it being his eighteenth birthday.

Mrs. Lea Jones was a guest at the home of Ed Hobson last Sunday.

Mrs. Joe Powell has been quite sick for several days but is improving.

Mrs. C. H. Coates returned to her home in Portland last Sunday morning.

Socialism will be the subject for debate at the Fernwood schoolhouse next Saturday evening.

Stretching a Point.

Br'er Jasper died and the other deacons told Br'er Johnson he must say something good about the deceased on Sunday night. At first he declined, but finally consented.

Sunday night, when time for the eulogy arrived, he arose slowly and said: "Brederen and sistern, I promised ter say sump'n good 'bout Deacon Jasper tonight, an' I will say we all hopes he's gone whar we knows he ain't."—McCall's Magazine.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Subject of the sermon next Sunday morning "The Imperial Christ." The evening sermon will have for its subject "A Good Lawyer." The second answer to the question "What Shall I Make of Myself?"

He Meant Well.

The master left the house, leaving behind him a letter he had forgotten. Some time in the afternoon he remembered the communication, and as it was of some importance, he hastened back home, only to find that the letter was nowhere to be seen in his library. He had a distinct recollection that the letter had been left on a table. He summoned Ezekiel and asked if he had seen the letter.

"Yassah, yo' lef' it on yo' table."

"Then where is it now?"

"I mailed it, sah."

"You mailed it! Why, Zeke, I had not put the name and address on the envelope!"

"Jes' so, sah! I thought it was one of dem anonymous letters."—McCall's Magazine.

A Voter at Least.

Aunt Spinstery—I hope that your opinions uphold the dignity of our sex, Mamie, and that you believe that every woman should have a vote?

Mamie—I don't go quite so far as that, auntie; but I believe that every woman should have a vote!—McCall's Magazine.

Marriage Licenses.

Grace C. Forsyth, age 25 yrs. to Lee R. Hayes, age 24 yrs.
Mary Rutgers, age 22 yrs. to Oscar Bodyfelt, age 34 yrs.
Annie Bernard, 32 yrs. to John S. Roscoe, age 41 yrs.
Mabel Pearl Stewart, age 17 yrs. to F. E. McBride, age 24 yrs.

THE MUMMY'S REVENGE.

Punished the Men Who Cast Reflections Upon Its Beauty.

A correspondent of the Egyptian Gazette relates a strange adventure that happened to him. He visited the Cairo museum, accompanied by a friend, and in the course of his inspection came across the mummy of Ahmose I. in the wall case not far from the jewel room.

He turned to his companion and made some remark about the extreme ugliness of the mummy's face. No sooner had he made that remark than he was overcome with a feeling of suffocation as if a cord was being tightened around his neck. The feeling lasted for about a minute and then gradually began to pass away.

The correspondent adds that he and his fellow traveler were considerably shaken by the incident, which was all the more extraordinary in that he had never had a day's illness in his life.

Doubtless scientists and medical men will have their theory for this incident, but all the same it has an uncanny flavor. There is indeed a popular superstition, whether fathered by the dragomans in order to mystify and overawe tourists one cannot say, that the mummies still retain the powers of wizardry which in the fullness of their life they were credited with possessing. As a result many folk absolutely decline to look at the mummified remains of Egypt's ancient kings, as they aver the spirits of those personages will wreak their vengeance on them for their profane gaze.

I personally know level headed, rational residents who, fascinated by the Sphinx, can stand and look at it for an hour on end, but who would go in mortal terror of their lives if they were in its presence to let fall any personal remark about its ugliness or dilapidated condition.

It is said that superstition is dying out in this age of civilization, but in the land of the Pharaohs it is still as alive as ever. Incidents like the one above serve to keep it well alive.—Cairo Cor. London Standard.

Opening Letters In Russia.

Ten per cent of the letters passing through the post in Russia are opened by the authorities on government orders. Every town has postoffice experts who have made letter opening a study. Some kinds of envelopes can be steamed open without leaving any traces, and this

simple operation is finished by re-burnishing the flap with a bone instrument. In the case of a seal a matrix is taken by means of new bread before breaking the wax. When other methods fail the envelope is placed between pieces of wood, the edge projecting one-twentieth of an inch. The edge of the envelope is then flattened, then roughened and split open. After examination of the contents a hair line of strong white gum is applied and the edges are united under pressure.

New Year's Gifts.

The custom of making New Year's presents is derived from a remote antiquity. There was a grove in Rome dedicated to the goddess Strenia, whom the Romans regarded as the patroness of gifts, and from that grove it was customary to get fresh twigs to give as presents to friends and relatives on New Year's day. During the sway of the emperors the people made New Year's gifts to their sovereign. The custom of making New Year's gifts was continued after Europe had become Christian. For a time present making was transferred to Easter, but later on it again became associated with the first day of January.—New York American.

The First Umbrellas.

Those who suppose that the umbrella is a modern contrivance will be surprised to learn that umbrellas may be found sculptured on some of the Egyptian monuments and on the Nineveh ruins. That umbrellas bearing a close resemblance to those of today were in use long before the Christian era is shown by their representation in the designs on ancient Greek vases. The umbrella made its first appearance in London about the middle of the eighteenth century, when one Jonas Hanway, it is said, thus protected himself from the weather at the cost of much ridicule.

A Young Logician.

Jennie's mother was expecting company, but just before train time, says What to Eat, a telegram arrived which read: "Missed train. Will start same time tomorrow." Jennie rushed home from school expecting to see the guest, but instead was shown the message. After reading it laboriously and carefully through she exclaimed, "Why, mamma, if she starts at the same time tomorrow she will miss the train again!"

The dogs of Constantinople are held in an almost superstitious regard by the more fanatical natives, and every suggestion for their extermination sets the bazaars in a ferment. In the reign of Murad II., the destroyer of the janizaries, an Englishman, probably intoxicated, was bitten by one of these usually gentle creatures, and the ambassador represented the matter so strongly that the sultan signed an order for the banishment of some thousands to the Princes islands, or to such of them as were uninhabited. Boatload after boatload was dispatched, some foundering in deep water, others going ashore on the Asiatic side. The few which reached the islands made such a terrific noise as soon as they felt the pangs of hunger that the natives of Stamboul clamored for their deliverance, and as the sultan could not afford to override the wish of the people the dogs were brought back amid general rejoicings.—Fall Mall Gazette.

What He Used.

He is an urchin of possibly six, with red hair and impish face. In the New Jersey suburb where he lives his name is a synonym for general deviltry, despite parental efforts. A few days ago an irate matron sent a note saying that her daughter had been shocked by the urchin's bad language.

Tearfully and somewhat helplessly a flushed young mother comforted a placid small boy. "What shall I do with you, son?" she asked. "What bad language can you have used that Mrs. Blank should forbid you to play with Nellie?"

"Oh, nothing much," was the reply. "Only the ordinary swear words I use about the house, mother. I wouldn't worry about it if I were you."—New York Post.

Learning the Motions.

The Homer twins, aged about four, got their morning bath, and then were dressed in clean white suits and told to get out and play. At the end of an hour or so their mother went to look for them. She found them in the back garden. It had rained the night before, and a certain favorite hollow under an elm tree was one soft mess of ankle deep mud. In this mud, on their stomachs, lay the twins kicking out their legs and brandishing their arms with vigor. "What on earth are you doing?" the mother cried. "We are learnin' to swim, mother!" the twins answered.