

Our spring stock is the most complete of any previous season. It comprises all the newest fabrics in eastern markets. By careful buying we are able to make these goods even cheaper than ever before. We give you a personal invitation to come in and inspect them. We believe you will save money by so doing.

BAIRD'S

See Our Fine Dress Goods

54 inch Scotch Novelty Suitings, per yd.....\$1.25
36 Serge, all colors, per yd......50
44 inch Serge, all wool, per yd..... 1.00
54 inch broadcloth, all colors and extra value, yd. 1.50

Fine Dress Gingham for You

Finest Line of Dress Gingham in town

2,000 yds gingham, all colors, pretty patterns, yd. \$.10
1,000 yds " reg. 15c value at per yd..... 12½c
Silk gingham in neat stripes and plaids, per yd... .25

The Swellest Summer Goods

We have a most complete line of Lawns, Dimities, and Summer Silks in all colors and patterns. They range in prices from 10c to 35c per yard. We want you to see these before you buy.

Our Japanese Crepe

The correct material for Spring and Summer Kimonos. Good assortment of patterns, yd.....17c

BAIRD'S

New White Goods Are Here

Flaxson in plain stripe and cross bar, per yd at from.....15c to 40c
India Linen, the very best values at per yd 10c to 25c
Nainsook and Long Cloth, extra quality at per yd.....17c and 20c

Muslins

9-4 Unbleached Sheeting, best quality, per yd.....26c
10-4 Unbleached Sheeting, best quality, per yd.....28c
9-4 and 10-4 Bleached Sheeting, per yd.....28 and 30c
Pillow Tubing, 36 and 42 inch, best quality, per yd at.....18 and 20c
Ready made sheets, 72x90, at each.....50c
Ready made sheets, 81x90, extra quality, each.....85c
Pillow Slips at.....12½c, 15c and 20c

Table Linens that Will Please

66 inch White Table Linen, per yd..... 25c
66 inch Mercerized Table Linen, extra heavy, yd... 50c
66 inch Pure Linen, special per yd..... 65c
72 inch Pure Linen, plain extra heavy, per yd.....\$1.75
72 inch Pure Linen, design..... 1.25
Napkins to match all the better quality of table linens.

BAIRD'S

Large Line Zion City Laces

We have a large stock of Zion City Laces. These are real values that cannot be found elsewhere. at 5c and 7c per yard

See Our Ladies Silk Gloves

Ladies Silk Gloves in all colors, elbow length
Special price at.....\$1.00 per pair

Corsets—Guaranteed Ones

We carry the Parisiana Corsets. These corsets are guaranteed in every respect. We have them to fit any form, at..... \$1.00 to \$3.00

Staple and Fancy Groceries

We want you for Our Grocery Customer

The most complete line of groceries in town. We want your grocery business and in order to get it we are trying to give you the best quality at the least prices. Prompt delivery. Give us a trial.

WE WILL PAY CASH FOR EGGS

Scholl's Mountainside.

Ferd Groner it setting out five hundred English walnuts on his farm on Mountainside known as Nutcroft farm.

Hall Bros. have contracted the cutting of logs and logging and cook house to Mr. Ray, of Nehalem.

Gus Redmond and his family, of Laurel, spent Sunday with Mrs. Clara Wohlschlegel.

The young folks of this place gave Ernest Hintz a surprise party Saturday night.

Joseph Twigg and wife are the proud parents of a new arrival of a eleven pound sow.

H. E. Rogers had the misfortune of losing a horse last week.

P. P. Bryan, Hugh Bryan and Tom Hutchins have finished their contract of cutting fifty ricks of stove wood for W. F. Wohlschlegel.

A. J. Larkin who was foreman on the Nutcroft farm for two years, has taken a position with Powell Bros. Co., general merchants.

Frank P. Zehring and family spent Sunday at Middleton with his wife's parents.

Hall Bros. have commenced hauling lumber to the Newberg Manufacturing and Construction Company.

A Commercial Club was recently organized here with officers elected as follows: Fred Grover, president; F. E. Rowell, vice-president; J. H. Collier, publicity manager; E. M. Brooks, treasurer; Chas. E. Wickland, secretary. The latter is a young man who dropped into the valley in search of an uncle, from whom he had not heard for almost twenty years, and being so favorably impressed with the future possibilities has decided to locate amongst us. Although Mr. Wickland has been here only about three months he has proven himself to be a most

enthusiastic "booster." He was formerly connected with the Northern Pacific land department as land appraiser, and in all his experience and study of land he declares this valley beats anything he has yet seen, so he decided at once that this valley was the "garden spot" for him. His wide acquaintance and experience gained while in the railroad land department makes him a valuable asset to this organization. One of the main objects of the club will be to unite the whole valley in a concentrated effort to secure better transportation facilities, thus placing ourselves in close touch with the commercial world.

J. H. Collier.

Fernwood.

Mrs. George Hash, of Newberg, visited with Mrs. Fred Ross last Thursday.

Literary was well attended last Saturday night and a good program was rendered.

Mr. and Mrs. Boyes are residents of Fernwood district now and we feel assured they will prove themselves good neighbors.

Mrs. G. M. Bales and Miss Jessie Range, of Newberg, were visitors at the C. L. Judd home last Saturday.

Miss Lena Hobson was successfully operated on for appendicitis in Portland last Monday. Dr. Littlefield was the attending physician from Newberg.

Mrs. D. A. Jones and Verne Hobson spent a few days in Portland last week.

Little Evelyn Coates returned to her home in Portland Tuesday.

Thos. Herd & Son
Building Contractors
Estimates Furnished

LITERARY HEROISM.

Great Works Accomplished Under the Most Adverse Circumstances.

Some of the world's most valued literary productions have been accomplished by their authors under circumstances of pain and hardship almost incredible.

Of the blind writers one immediately thinks of Milton and of our own Prescott, who, though not entirely blind, was almost so and performed prodigies in the way of historical composition while handicapped in a way calculated to dishearten the bravest.

Another great historian, John Richard Green, did his work in the midst of a hard battle against disease and pain. In 1869, when he was finally prostrated by the disease that had taken hold many years before, the doctors gave him no hope of living more than six months longer. Nevertheless Green set about the task of writing his "Short History of the English People," a task that he triumphantly carried to a conclusion notwithstanding racking pains.

We are assured on excellent authority that Elizabeth Barrett Browning wrote the greater number of her fine poems confined to a darkened room, to which, by reason of her infirmities, only her own family and most intimate friends could be admitted, while she was in great weakness and almost continuous pain.

Another brave struggle was that of the poet Heine. The last seven years of the German thinker's life were spent on what has been termed his "mattress grave" in such pain and suffering that he was obliged to consume doses of opium in quantity sufficient to have killed several men. Yet Heine not only endured all this with resignation and even cheerfulness, but managed to produce some of his most finished work, among which were "Last Poems and Thoughts" and his "Confessions."

To the list of literary heroes must be added the name of Scott. Sir Walter's manly fight against failing health and financial misfortune during the closing years of his life is too well known to need more than passing mention. When the commercial reverses came that left him staggering under a huge burden of debt, he shattered in health, laboriously set to work "with weary eyes and worn brain" to recoup. Painfully he toiled, sometimes as many as fourteen hours a day, until the end came, but nevertheless he

succeeded in meeting every cent due by reason of the monumental indebtedness forced upon him.

Grant's memoirs were composed under peculiarly pathetic conditions. Confronted by the dismal prospect of dying from a malignant disease and ruined by reason of unfortunate financial ventures, the doughty general in order to provide for his wife finished under these distressing conditions that work only four days before his death.—New York Tribune.

One of His Father's Ways.

Mr. Jefferson had not been altogether an exemplary husband and father, but he possessed certain engaging qualities which secured him many friends and made his death the cause of sincere mourning to his widow. "Mis' Jefferson, she's done broke up over Eb'nezer's bein' took off fr'm de pneumony," said one of the neighbors.

"She sutt'nly is," said another—"mournin' around de house all de time, she goes. Why, day befo' yist'day I was thar helpin' her, an' she only stop cryin' once, an' dat was to spank little Eben for takin' m'lasses out'n de jug right into his mouf when her back was turned."

"When she'd spanked him good an' set him down she says to me, 'He makes me tink ob his pa so much I c'ant bear it!' an' bus' right out cryin' ag'in."—Youth's Companion.

Summer in Greenland.

Among the interesting observations made by the Danish northeast Greenland expedition is one on the sudden oncoming of summer in that land of ice and froids. The change is described as sudden. Gradually the temperature of the snow had risen to the freezing point, and then in one day it all melted. "The rivers were rushing along, flowers were budding forth, and in the air the butterflies were fluttering." The birds came nearly all on the same day, and most of them even at the same hour. One day there were only the ordinary ptarmigan and the raven; the next there were the sanderling, the ring plover, the goose, the eider duck and many others.

Delicately Put.

"The first day out was perfectly lovely," said the young lady just back from abroad. "The water was as smooth as glass, and it was simply gorgeous. But the second day was rough and—er—decidedly disgusting."—Everybody's.

HUNTING A LION.

When the Brute Fights Either He or the Hunter Dies.

Nothing causes the East African colonist more genuine concern than that his guest should not have been provided with a lion. The Hon. Winston Spencer Churchill says that a failure to produce a lion preys on the colonist's mind until it becomes a regular obsession. He feels that some deep reproach is laid upon his own hospitality and the reputation of his adopted country. In "My African Journey" Mr. Churchill tells something of the pursuit of this noble game:

"This is the way in which they hunt lions: First find the lion, lured to a kill, driven from a reed bed or kicked up incontinently by the way. Once viewed, he must never be lost sight of for a moment. Mounted on ponies of more or less approved fidelity, three or four daring Britons or Somalis gallop after him across rocks, holes, tussocks, through high grass, thorn scrub, undergrowth, turning him, shepherding him, heading him this way and that until he is brought to bay."

"For his part the lion is no seeker of quarrels. He is often described in accents of contempt. His object throughout is to save his skin. If, being unarmed, you meet six or seven unexpectedly, all you need do, according to my information, is to speak to them sternly, and they will slink away, while you throw a few stones at them to hurry them up. All the highest authorities recommend this."

"But when pursued from place to place, chased hither and thither by wheeling horsemen, the lion becomes embittered. First he begins to growl and roar at his enemies in order to terrify them and make them leave him in peace. Then he darts little short charges at them. Finally, when every attempt at peaceful persuasion has failed, he pulls up abruptly and offers battle. Once he has done this, he will run no more. He means to fight and to fight to the death."

"And when a lion, maddened with the agony of a bullet wound, distressed by long and hard pursuit, or, most of all, a lioness in defense of her cubs, is definitely committed to battle death is the only possible conclusion. Broken limbs, broken jaws, a body raked from end to end, lungs pierced through and through—none of these counts. It must be death, instant and utter, for the lion or down goes the man, mauled by sentie claws and fetid teeth,

crushed and crunched and poisoned afterward to make doubly sure."

Reward of the Faithful Servant.

The merchant prince had sent for the faithful clerk, who confronted his master tremblingly.

"Jenkins," said the merchant prince, "you have been in my employ for twenty-five years."

"Yes, sir," faltered the faithful clerk.

"Twenty-five years today, is it not?"

"Yes, sir. Thank you, sir, for remembering it."

"Tut! Tut! You have been an honor to the house."

"Thank you again, sir."

"You have proved yourself worthy of my confidence."

"Oh, sir!"

"You have grown gray in my service."

"Yes, sir."

"Jenkins, as a slight token of my recognition of this fact I have a present for you. Pray accept this bottle of hair dye!"—Woman's Home Companion.

Jules Verne's Methods.

Jules Verne, author of "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea," required no legislative enactment to make him get up early. He rose at 4 in the morning in the summer and climbed up a sort of watchtower which dominated his house in the Boulevard de Longueville, Amiens, where his study was situated. He called this room his "cabin." There he used to work until 10 o'clock. In the winter when he awoke he would await daylight either reading in bed or evolving scenes for his novels. After lunch it was his practice to walk along the boulevards, which form a beautiful green cincture around the old Picardy town. Then he would make for his club and read the newspapers and study the scientific reviews, from which he derived great aid in the composition of his books.

"I Told You So."

An old couple lived in the mountains of eastern Tennessee. He was ninety-five and she ninety. Their son, a man of seventy, died. As the old folks crossed the pasture to their cabin after the burial the woman noticed a tear roll down her husband's cheek. She patted him tenderly on the arm and said:

"Never mind, John; never mind. You know I always said we never would raise that boy."—Success Magazine.