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OUR MOTTO:
PURITY, PROMPTNESS, ACCURACY
 The Purest and Best Drugs Only Used in Our
 Prescription Department

We may not be the nearest druggist to you but we'll try to
 come the nearest to please you.

School Supplies and Fine Stationery

E. W. HODSON

We Never Sleep

Registered Pharmacist



Paint Your Own Carriage

You can do it yourself and at little expense. It's easy
 to give it a beautiful, hard, brilliant, varnish-gloss
 finish in black or rich appropriate colors.

ACME QUALITY

CARRIAGE PAINT (Neal's)

is made especially to give to buggies, carriages and
 vehicles of all kinds, a tough, durable, glossy finish that
 will look well and wear well. An ideal finish for settees,



flower stands, porch furniture, garden
 tools and all surfaces that must with-
 stand exposure and hard usage. Ready
 to brush on and the label tells how.

Christenson & Larkin Hardware Co.

NEWBERG, OREGON



LIGHT WHITE BREAD

such as it is impossible to bake
 with home facilities, comes from
 our ovens every day. Don't take
 our word for it. Just try a loaf
 or two and no further argument
 will be necessary. Our bread is
 good for the body and brain. It
 is a complete food of itself and as
 toothsome as it is wholesome.

JAS. HUTCHINS & SON
 Newberg, Oregon

TOO MUCH BLOWING

about our lumber is not our policy.
 Those who know our lumber don't
 have to be told how sound,
 straight grained and thoroughly
 seasoned it is. Those who don't
 know our lumber should get ac-
 quainted. They like the others
 will surely find the acquaintance
 an advantage in more ways than
 one.



M. H. PINNEY

306 N. Main St., Newberg, Or

LYNN B. FERGUSON

Prescription Druggist

The store that pleases and gives you the right prices. We carry
 the famous Rexall remedies, one for each human ill. Lowney's
 candies, cut glass, The Ideal Waterman fountain pen, Rexall dollar
 watches, school books, stationery and office supplies. A full and
 complete line of all Drug Sundries. I make a specialty of my
 Prescription Department. All receipts and prescriptions filled with
 accuracy and dispatch, quick service day or night. You are al-
 ways welcome. Give me a call.

THE REXALL STORE

302 Washington Street Phone Black 106 Res. White 41

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

THE SAILOR CRAB.

Makes Long Voyages at Sea on the
 Backs of Turtles.

Among the many curious crabs
 there is perhaps none more inter-
 esting than the sailor crab, a name
 applied to it because it goes to sea
 on long voyages, which it makes on
 the backs of big green turtles and
 giant loggerheads.

The sailor crab is a little fellow
 with a body three-quarters of an
 inch or an inch in length. With its
 claws extended it might measure an
 inch and a half. It is a very pretty
 crab indeed, with color markings
 that are various. It may be found
 with a shell all yellow or with a
 shell of dark colors with lighter
 shadings like those of finished tor-
 toise shell, or it may have a mottled
 shell or a shell whose coloring
 resembles that of veined marble.

It seems all the prettier seen amid
 its rough surroundings on the big
 loggerhead's dingy brown shell.
 The big loggerhead, with a top
 shell six or seven feet in length,
 may afford a floating home for var-
 ious other living things. Barna-
 cles attach to it and there live their
 lives, traveling with it wherever it
 goes, as do barnacles that attach to
 vessels. Marine vegetation that
 lodges on its back may there stick
 and thrive just as it would attached
 to rocks, gathering in clumps or
 streaming back from it when the
 big turtle is in motion just as it
 might from rocks washed by a flow-
 ing tide, and in this vegetation
 may be found various minute forms
 of animal life. Some day when the
 big turtle, with all this life on its
 back, swims into shallower waters
 to feed or works its way through
 some floating mass of seaweed one
 or two sailor crabs may come
 aboard, shipping thus for a long
 voyage.

To the sailor crab thus embarked
 the big turtle may not seem like a
 sea washed moving continent, but it
 might easily seem like a sizable is-
 land with many places to roam.
 When the turtle is asleep, lying
 still upon the waters, the little
 sailor crab may wander out to the
 end of one of its long extended
 flippers as it might to the end of
 some peninsula, and then it may
 come back to find its way among
 the meadows or the forests of veg-
 etation on the turtle's back, and if
 it is hungry, why, while the barna-
 cles in their fixed places are reach-
 ing out with their delicate fingers
 and sweeping the adjacent waters
 as with a net to draw in their sus-
 tenance the sailor crab can move
 about in the vegetation and find
 food.

Or the sailor crab may find food
 in the scraps that come to it from
 the turtle's table. The loggerhead
 is both a vegetable and a flesh feed-
 er. It will eat sea grass or what-
 ever crustaceans it can catch or
 fish.

It might seem that the big log-
 gerhead couldn't catch fish. But it
 is a great swimmer, and it will
 smash into a school of fish and snap
 up what it wants, and scraps from
 this float back to the lodge on the
 turtle's back and there furnish food
 for the sailor. So the sailor crab
 at sea on the turtle's back is likely
 to get enough to eat, but it has to
 be always on the lookout not to be
 swept off the ship's deck to be lost
 in the ocean or there devoured by
 some bigger creature.

When the turtle is under way or
 there is a heavy sea running it must
 hold on tight with its sharp claws,
 and it may find a refuge somewhere
 in the vegetation, but it is more
 likely to go clean aft and creep
 over the edge of the shell at the
 base of the turtle's back to where
 it can find a shelter and a lee. It
 is there the sailor crabs have often-
 est been found on loggerheads
 which have come from the tropics
 in summer and been taken in local
 waters.—New York Sun.

No Case.

Man (to lawyer)—I've been badly
 bitten by a dog. Can I get damages
 from its master?

Lawyer—Did you do anything to
 irritate the dog?

Man—No; I did not.

Lawyer—Were you on its owner's
 premises?

Man—Er—yes.

Lawyer—In what capacity? As a
 friend or—

Man—Of course this is strictly
 confidential.

Lawyer—Certainly.

Man—Well, I was trying to break
 into his house.—London Pick-Me-
 Up.

Caught in Her Own Trap.

"It's real mean!" the young wo-
 man exclaimed.

"What's the matter?" her mother
 inquired.

"Before I married Herbert I
 made him promise to pass every
 evening at home with me, and now
 he says he's sorry, but he can't take
 me to the theater without breaking
 his word."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

THE ELGIN MARBLES.

History of the Greek Art Treasures in
 the British Museum.

Thomas Bruce was descended
 from King Robert Bruce of Scot-
 land and was only a child when he
 succeeded to the title of Lord Elgin.
 His preparatory studies were made
 at Harrow and at the Westminster
 school, and he then went to the
 Scotch university of St. Andrews.
 From here he went to Paris to study
 international law and then proceeded
 to Germany to learn military sci-
 ence.

This long and careful education
 to fit him for his high duties was
 then considered as completed, and
 Lord Elgin entered the army and
 rose to the rank of general. But
 his studies had developed a taste for
 diplomacy, and he left the army and
 went to Brussels as envoy, then to
 Berlin and finally, in 1799, to Con-
 stantinople as envoy extraordinary
 at the porte. At this court Lord
 Elgin remained for three years.
 During this period the idea suggest-
 ed itself to him of getting posses-
 sion of some of the treasures of
 Greek art at Athens to transport
 them to England.

At an expense of more than
 \$250,000 he was able to get many
 of the most beautiful and valuable
 of the original marbles of the Par-
 thenon, the work of the great sculp-
 tor Phidias and his pupils.

The English nation bought this
 remarkable collection, paying the
 Earl of Elgin only \$180,000, so he
 practically contributed \$70,000 to
 the British museum, where these
 marbles were placed in a special
 apartment known as the Elgin room.

There was a great deal of bitter
 feeling when these were taken away
 from Athens, and the earl was called
 a "vandal" and almost a robber.
 Many English people deplored their
 removal, and Lord Byron was par-
 ticularly sarcastic in the matter.

At the time these were taken
 from Athens the splendid ruins were
 being sadly neglected. Their re-
 moval created a desire in modern
 Athens to preserve her monuments,
 and since that time the Greek ar-
 chaeological society has made ev-
 ery effort to guard and protect the
 precious remains of the glorious
 period of their country's history.

While there is a distinct loss in
 not seeing the Greek marbles in
 their original positions, it is cer-
 tainly a privilege for the English
 people and visitors from all parts
 of the world to study them in the
 British museum and to have the val-
 uable plaster casts of them which we
 have in our art museums.

The horses of the frieze in the El-
 gin collection are marvels of light-
 ness and lifelike form. The veins
 on their faces and legs seem to be
 actually distended with the blood in
 circulation. They seem to move
 and to roll their eyes.

So long as there is a love for ar-
 tistic work and a reverence for
 genius the Elgin marbles will be
 counted the chief treasures of the
 British museum.—Boston Globe.

Not by the Acre.

A farmer living in a wet and late
 district in the east of Scotland
 found times and seasons so against
 him that he decided not to renew
 his lease. Meeting his landlord the
 other day, he said:

"I can mak' nothin' o' sic wat and
 sour land, and I'm no' goin' on wi't,
 or I'll be ruined."

"Well, John, take time to think
 o't," said the landlord; "no doubt
 we'll be able to come to terms. I
 might let you have the farm at a re-
 duction on the acre."

"Ah, laird," replied the farmer,
 "your land should be let by the gal-
 lon, no' by the acre!"—London
 Standard.

A Fishskin Suit.

The skin of a fish does not sug-
 gest itself as a suitable material for
 the making of clothes, yet it is used
 for this purpose by a tribe of Tar-
 tars in Manchuria. They inhabit
 the banks of the Peony river and
 live by fishing and hunting. During
 the last hundred years they have be-
 come nearly extinct, owing to the
 invasion of their domain by agri-
 cultural Chinese. They are known
 as Fishskin Tartars. The fish they
 use is the tamara, a species of salm-
 on. Both flesh and skin of this fish
 are supposed to possess wonderful
 heat giving properties.—London
 Globe.

Getting His Money's Worth.

"Sixtane shillun's a da did they
 charge me for my room at the hotel
 in Lunnon!" roared Sandy indign-
 antly on his return to Croburgh
 Burghs from a sightseeing expedi-
 tion.

"Ou, aye, it wasna cheap," agreed
 his father, "but ye must 'a' had a
 gey fine time seein' the sights."

"Seein' the sights!" roared Sandy.
 "I didna see a sight a' the time I
 was in Lunnon! Mon, mon, ye din-
 na suppose I was going to be stuck
 that much for a room an' then no
 get the proper use o't?"—London
 Scraps.

A JOKE ON THE LANDLADY.

The Unpardonable Crime of the Vet-
 eran Boarder in His Youth.

"I never had but one row in a
 boarding house," said the veteran
 boarder, "and that I brought on my-
 self."

"In this house we certainly did
 have tough steak. Where they got
 it I never knew. I used to think
 they bought the sole leather rem-
 nants from a trunk factory there
 was then about four blocks from our
 house and cooked them for steak."

"Be that as it may, the steak was
 tough, and one night I conceived
 what I then thought was a felicitous
 fancy."

"You have seen those knives with
 a cutting edge on one side and saw
 teeth on the other? They sell 'em
 to housewives for cutting off slices
 of ham, the knife to cut and the saw
 to saw the bone. Well, in my youth-
 ful foolishness I bought one of
 those saw knives and took it home,
 and the next night we had steak for
 dinner I took it down and laid it
 beside my plate on the table, and
 it made a sensation."

"When my piece of steak came in
 I tried it first with the knife side
 of my saw knife, but there was noth-
 ing doing, and then I turned the
 knife over and tried the saw side,
 and I sawed and sawed and sawed
 away, bending down over the plate
 and bearing on and sawing hard,
 with all hands sitting around my ta-
 ble stopping eating and looking on,
 and—"

"We were all having lots of fun,
 and then without any warning the
 landlady came in. She came in and
 stood alongside of me, all without
 my knowing, with me keeping right
 on sawing, and then she touched me
 on the shoulder, and I looked up,
 with the whole dining room now
 looking on, and then she stood there
 and looked down at me—just looked
 at me, that was all—but the look
 she gave me was enough, a great
 plenty. I put down the saw."

"I hoped it would end there—I
 had put away the saw knife for good
 —but it didn't. It was on a Thurs-
 day that I performed my great feat
 for the amusement of my table, and
 on Saturday, when I paid my board
 for the week, the landlady coldly in-
 formed me that my room had been
 rented to a boarder who would take
 possession of it the next morning,
 Sunday, and that day I had to spend
 looking for another boarding place,
 which was not at all funny."

"It is difficult to find anything
 perfect all the way through. Tough
 as the steak undoubtedly was, my
 room had always been kept in the
 pink of order, and I certainly did
 hate to leave it. But for such a
 crime as mine there could be no sus-
 pension of sentence, for, as every
 boarder should know, there is one
 thing that no landlady will stand
 for. Whatever it may be, she will
 not stand making fun of her table."
 —Boston Herald.

A Guest Puzzler.

In one of the old castles of north-
 ern England visitors are shown two
 rooms which are connected with
 each other by a singular mechanism.
 Each room is adjoined by an alcove,
 used as a sleeping room apartment,
 and the floors of the adjoining al-
 coves turn on a pivot in the center
 of the partition wall. This inge-
 nious device was the invention of one
 of the ancestors of the present pro-
 prietor, who was somewhat of a wag
 and found great pleasure in fright-
 ening and mystifying his guests.
 When one had gone to bed in the
 green room and the other in the
 blue, the floors were turned on their
 pivots, and on awakening the vis-
 itor found himself in strange quar-
 ters, with clothes that were not his
 own. It is said that this fun loving
 lord lost a rich inheritance by dis-
 turbing the restful moments of a
 wealthy aunt, who never forgave the
 trick her nephew played upon her.

Something For Nothing.

Some years ago there appeared
 in several Paris papers an adver-
 tisement of an obscure fruit dealer,
 in which he offered to give a prize
 of 5 francs for the largest apple
 sent to him. Then fish caught at the
 bait with marvelous rapidity,
 and in less than a fortnight the ad-
 vertiser had received enough fruit
 to stock his store for the season.
 Naturally he was glad to pay 5
 francs for the largest of the lot,
 and just as naturally he kept all the
 unsuccessful specimens for sale
 from his shop. Besides, the adver-
 tising resulted in a large increase in
 his business.

Renewed the Row.

Husband (after a quarrel with his
 wife)—Well, let us drop it. I don't
 care to have any words about it,
 and, besides, I like to talk to a sen-
 sible person when I am talking.
 Wife (with a sarcastic laugh)—
 You don't always do it, then.

Husband—I don't?
 Wife—No. I sometimes hear you
 talking to yourself. (And then the
 music struck up again.)—London
 Telegraph.

Notice of Appointment of Ad- ministrator with the Will Annexed.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned
 has been duly appointed administrator, with
 the will annexed, of the estate of Rodolphus
 F. Miller, deceased, by the County Court of
 Yamhill County, Oregon.

Now, therefore, all persons having claims
 against said estate, are hereby notified and re-
 quested to present the same, with the proper
 vouchers, to the undersigned administrator, at
 his place of business, at Newberg, Yamhill
 County, Oregon, within six months from the
 date hereof.

Dated, April 25th, 1912.
 Ulysses S. G. Miller,
 Administrator, with will annexed, of the estate
 of Rodolphus F. Miller, deceased.
 Clarence Butt, Attorney for Estate.

Executor's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned
 has been appointed executor of the last will
 and Testament of Nellie A. Miller, deceased,
 by the County Court of Yamhill County, Oregon.
 Now, therefore, all persons having claims
 against the estate of said Nellie A. Miller, de-
 ceased, are hereby notified and requested to
 present the same, with the proper vouchers, to
 the undersigned executor, at his place of busi-
 ness, at Newberg, Yamhill County, Oregon,
 within six months from date hereof.

Dated, April 25th, 1912.
 Ulysses S. G. Miller,
 Executor of the last will and Testament of
 Nellie A. Miller, deceased.
 Clarence Butt, Attorney for Estate.

Yamhill County Abstract Co.

J. H. GIBSON, Mgr.

The only Abstract Books in
 Yamhill County

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Blacksmithing
 and
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 Neatly Done

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No Emperor—either of a
 People or of Finance—can
 buy better food than we
 sell you, at prices you usu-
 ally pay for good things.

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Septic tanks built after the
 latest approved methods.

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 elties. Spend your money in New-
 berg; have your clothes made in
 your home town instead of some
 Eastern sweat shop
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Having purchased the
 Whitten Lapidary we invite
 our friends to call and see
 us at the old stand. Mr.
 Whitten will remain with
 us for a time to have charge
 of the work.

Foster M. Mills
Dennis C. Mills

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