

LIBRARY FRIGHT.

It Covers Its Victim With Confusion and Helplessness.

"That woman," said the library attendant, pointing to a woman who had just gone into the reading room, "had a pretty bad case of library fright."

"When?" asked the old subscriber.

"A few minutes ago, when she asked for a book," said the librarian. "Did you never hear of the library fright? Many people have it. It attacks them when they go into a strange library just to look around or rest for a few minutes and are informed that in order to enjoy the hospitality of the reading room they will have to ask for a book and make at least a pretense of reading. The chances are that, no matter how familiar they are with books, they won't be able to recall the name of a single one at that moment. If the library happens to be run on the help yourself principle, which gives patrons access to the shelves, they can pick up some volume at random, but when obliged to consult the catalogue, as they are here, their confusion is both pitiable and ludicrous."

"I had the library fright twice myself. My first attack was in the Congressional library in Washington. I wanted to read there for a few minutes, just for the sake of being able to say afterward that I had read there. Used as I was to handling books, I couldn't think of even the dictionary when it came to making a choice. After a few minutes of hopeless floundering 'Taine's History of English Literature' flashed across my mind. I had no desire on earth to look at 'Taine's History of English Literature' then or at any other time, but I gave my word I couldn't think of any other book to save my life."

"Another time, in a library here in town, I was stricken with a similar panic, and after stumbling through the catalogue in a dazed sort of way I asked for 'David Copperfield'—'Copperfield,' mind you, that I had read forty-seven times and knew by heart. It's a funny thing, this library fright. A person who has never experienced it cannot imagine how foolish and helpless the sufferer feels." — New York Times.

The Wise Goose.

You must not say "as silly as a goose" any more, for naturalists have been studying this animal of late years, and they have come to the conclusion that she is the wisest old bird going.

She never quarrels without cause; she sees danger before any other fowl; she has more courage than the rooster; she is far braver than the gobbler, and, if given a fair show, she can beat off the fox.

A flock of geese squatted around the barnyard at night is a much greater protection than the watchdog. They are light sleepers and will give the alarm the instant they see a stranger moving about.

So in future say "as wise as a goose" and give her all credit.—Montreal Standard.

Picture, Not Paint.

An art patron one day went into Turner's studio when the artist was already famous. He looked at a picture and asked what was the price. The artist named the sum he had set upon it.

"What," exclaimed the buyer, "all those golden sovereigns for so much paint?"

"Oh," replied Turner, "it's paint you are buying? I thought it was pictures. Here," producing a half used tube of color, "I'll let you have that cheap. Make your own terms." And, turning his back on the astonished patron, he went on painting.

Toasted Bread.

Bread that has been toasted until it becomes brown has had the starch in it largely converted into dextrin, and hence, so far as the brown portion is concerned, one of the processes of digestion is gone through before the bread is taken into the stomach. It will be found that the thinner the slices of bread and the more thoroughly they are toasted the easier digestion will be, and when all portions of the slice of bread are thoroughly toasted—not burned, but changed to a deep brown color—it will be found still more easily digested.—London Standard.

China's Great Wall.

The builder of the Great wall of China was a great warrior emperor called Chi Hwang Ti, who lived about two centuries before Christ. To put a stop to the incursions of the Tartars and other northern tribes he caused this great wall—1,800 miles in length—to be erected. It required ten years to build it, and in his haste to have it completed he worked to death tens of thousands of his laborers. Even when finished it proved useless as a means of defense.

OLD HOARDING PLACES.

Secret Drawers and Hidden Nooks in Which Money Was Stored.

It was the common opinion of writers on economics in the seventeenth century that much currency was hidden in ceilings, behind wainscots and in secret drawers. Hogarth in his print of "The Inheritance," forming one of the set of "The Rake's Progress," has depicted a shower of coins falling from the ceiling of the room where a workman had accidentally disturbed the molding. Old cabinets and secretaries of any size have usually one or two secret drawers or cupboards, often most ingeniously contrived. It is surprising how well these secret corners elude detection, even when their existence may be expected or inferred. Some years ago the wife of a Kentish laborer was breaking up an old chest of drawers when she discovered a secret compartment nearly filled with gold coins of the reigns of William III. and George II. The chest had been purchased for a few shillings about twenty years previously, and the fact that this little store of coins had not been discovered earlier was all the more strange, because in all probability the drawers had been several times repaired.

A curious list of hiding places for money is afforded by two old books of memoranda and receipts relating to the Fulham Pottery works in 1693 and 1698. There are 240 guineas in a wooden box in a hole under the fireplace in the garret. There are 460 more in two covered receptacles under the fireplace in the old laboratory. Behind the door of the little parlor there is a can containing some milled money. Two boxes full of money were placed in two holes of the great furnace, from which they were to be drawn by a long, crooked iron standing behind the kitchen door. In all ten or a dozen such hiding places are named, and the money was variously contained in boxes, bags, cans, pots and purses.

There can be little doubt that the practice of hoarding money and valuables in private houses gave great encouragement to crime. A glance through the pages of early volumes of the Annual Register, largely devoted to the chronicles of crime, reveals a number of apparently hastily planned robberies, which resulted in rich hauls out of all proportion to the occasion. Some thieves get in at the garret window of a house in Devonshire square and carry off from the owner's bedchamber an iron chest containing cash, notes and other valuables to the amount of £10,000. Two men enter the custom house at Limerick and in a few minutes carry off cash to the amount of about £1,800. Such is the character of the crimes which were then most successful—a bold, quick bid for the treasure chest, which was almost certain to be well stocked and very often convenient for removal by two or three thieves acting in concert.—W. A. Atkinson in Chambers' Journal.

Friendship Insurance.

That there may be such a thing as carrying insurance too far is indicated by the case of Mr. Mulcahy and Mr. Mulhooly, two Irish gentlemen. Though they were known to be great friends, they were one day observed to pass each other in the street without a greeting.

"Why, Mulcahy," a friend asked in astonishment, "have you and Mulhooly quarreled?"

"That we have not!" said Mr. Mulcahy, with earnestness.

"There seemed to be a coolness between you when you passed just now."

"That's the insurance of our friendship."

"I don't understand."

"Why, thin, it's this way: Mulhooly and I are that devoted to one another that we can't bear the idea of a quarrel, and as we are both mighty quick tempered we've resolved not to shake up to war another at all!"—London Tit-Bits.

Unenterprising.

A woman who visited the British museum at London recently inquired of an attendant: "Have you no skull of Cromwell? I have been looking all around for a skull of Oliver Cromwell."

"No, madam," replied the attendant, "we've never had one."

"How very odd!" she exclaimed. "They have a fine one in the museum at Oxford."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Too Much French.

He was out with his best girl, and as they strolled into the West End restaurant he tried to put on an I-do-this-every-evening kind of look. When they were seated at a table a waiter approached them.

"Will monsieur have a la carte or table d'hôte?" he asked.

"Both," said the young man, "and put plenty of gravy on 'em."—London Tit-Bits.

EGG POISONING.

Some Persons Always Affected—Others Only Occasionally.

Instances of egg poisoning appear from time to time in periodical literature, and the subject is referred to in some but by no means all works on dietetics.

While cases of acute poisoning are rare, writes a physician in the Medical Record, some susceptibility as regards eggs is not so very uncommon. People constantly assert that eggs make them bilious, and, while in some this is often imaginary, in others the condition actually exists.

This is notably true of infants and young children. Not only do many infants and young children digest eggs with difficulty, especially when first eaten, but many more are made ill if this particular food is partaken of too freely or, in the case of older children, if the egg diet is kept up too continuously.

This inability of young children to digest eggs is probably in line with the well recognized fact that the infant's stomach, or digestive juices, must be taught to digest most dietary articles other than the maternal milk. Cows' milk, for instance, is a veritable poison to some infants, while many a newly born requires some practice and education before it can thoroughly digest even mother's milk.

Individual susceptibility as regards eggs is extremely variable. In some persons eggs always act as poisons, while in others the toxic influence may be marked at one time and at another much diminished or entirely wanting, especially when the subject is in sound condition.

The susceptibility may be observed in eggs of every degree of freshness and in some cases only with eggs of certain birds. Changes in eggs may also be brought about by methods of cooking, for, while some persons manifest their susceptibility only when the egg is raw, others are poisoned when it is cooked or prepared in some unusual and unaccustomed manner.

In most of the reported cases the white of the egg appears to have been the offending element. The symptoms of egg poisoning differ greatly in degree. In some cases only nausea and headache occur. In others the most violent symptoms, suggestive of irritant poisoning, are observed.

Sometimes when the use of eggs is long continued they give rise to the symptom group which we call biliousness, which, after all, is but a form of auto-intoxication, due possibly to the presence of some alkaloid in the blood. The symptoms of egg poisoning are essentially those of so called ptomaine poisoning.

It is true that the eggs giving rise to toxic phenomena are in most instances apparently fresh when eaten, but when we recall that the porous shell of the egg will admit the micro organisms that cause the egg to rot, as well as various strong odors, it is easy to comprehend that an egg may appear fresh and yet contain bacteria that in susceptible persons and in certain conditions of digestion may produce changes which may cause toxic symptoms.

If Juliet Sneezed.

Julia Marlowe once yielded to the insistent demands of an ambitious girl admirer, who had deluded the actress with sweet notes begging an interview, and told her to call at the hotel on a certain afternoon, when she would be glad to see her.

"I saw you in 'Romeo and Juliet' last Monday night," said the young woman, "and have just been insanely curious to ask you a question."

"Well, what is the question?" said Miss Marlowe.

"In the potion scene I want to know what you are thinking about when you lie there supposed to be in the deep sleep from the effects of the drug you took."

"I'm not thinking," said the actress. "I'm hoping."

"Yes; hoping that I won't sneeze."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Why She Kissed Him.

In Boston on one occasion a certain woman's club had invited a distinguished English lecturer to address the members on "Duties of the Wife." During the course of the lecture the speaker touched upon the matter of conjugal affection. "We should, I think," said she, "invariably greet our husbands with a kiss upon their return home. All of us no doubt are fully aware of the principle underlying this wise rule."

Whereat a stern and elderly wife in the front row of seats lifted up her voice in clear and unmistakable terms as follows: "You're quite right. It's the surest way to catch them if they've been drinking."—Lippincott's.

WANTED AND FOR SALE

Newberg Lodge No. 104 A. F. & A. M. Regular meeting First and Third Wednesday evenings of each month. Visiting brothers always welcome. By order W. M. G. A. Best. T. L. Cummings, Secretary.

For Sale—Young pig.—Thomas Herd Jr. 41-tf

For Sale—Two horses by Jerry O'Brien. tt.

MONEY TO LOAN—See Atty. B. A. Kliks, McMinnville, Oregon.

I keep a thorough-bred Jersey bull, price \$1 cash.—Fred Werth.

Ice for sale at Palace Meat Market deliveries made in forenoon.

FOR SALE—Piano almost new at a bargain. Can be seen at 515 North School street. 42-pd

Get your tomatoes fresh from the Benton Greenhouse, 700 North Meridian Street. 44-Pd

Wanted—Girl for general housework. Phone Blue 175. Address Box 201. 1t-pd

FOR RENT—Furnished house. Call at 611 Sheridan street or phone, Red 36.

Found—At S. P. station in Portland, small amount of money. Call on Mrs. H. L. Christenson.

Order now your beans for canning. Kentucky Wonders 4 cents per pound. Route 2, Box 118. J. Groff. tt.

Real strawberries dipped in chocolate for sale at Diment's confectionery. Come and have a sample. 38-tf

The coolest place in the city to eat ice cream and get cold drinks. Diment's Confectionery and Ice Cream Parlor.

For Sale—Fine strong Kale, Cabbage, and Cauliflower plants. John Gower, East Side Greenhouses. Phone Blue 202. tt.

A limited supply of wagon umbrellas for 50 cents each, while they last at Christenson-Larkins. Regular \$2.00 sellers.

For all kinds of cement work see Rob. Jacobsen, 504 Grant street or J. P. Jensen, North and College streets. 45-pd

For sale or rent, new modern 7 room bungalow, with basement, garden, chicken yard and barn included. 1258 East First street. 42-43

For Sale—Three hogs weighing 75 to 100 pounds each.—J. Watson Baker, Fair Maple Fruit Farm, phone White 161. 42

WANTED—All kinds of sewing to do for ladies and children. Prices reasonable.—Mrs. Bankson, 515 S. Meridian St. 32 tf

City Transfer does all kinds of hauling, including piano moving.—T. H. Thorne. Residence phone White 46 or call Black 4.

New residence, just finished, to trade for small farm. Also Chalmers auto, in good condition, to trade for acreage. For particulars see W. S. Bean. 1t-pd

S. B. Dodge has just repapered and carpeted his Confectionery Store which makes it the most attractive stand in town. Mr. Dodge solicits your icecream and fountain trade. He keeps the best.—602 First St., S. B. Dodge. 42-tf

Raspberry Growers Attention.

All growers of blackcap raspberries who desire to pool their dried fruit with the Springbrook Fruit Growers Union, should immediately see or communicate with C. E. Newhouse, Springbrook, Ore. Growers are asked to sign a contract and give an estimate of their crop. Sec'y.

HOP PICKERS WANTED

Wanted, 100 hop pickers, by John P. Ranzau near Dundee. Will last 3 to 4 weeks. Fine place to camp and excellent water. Picking will begin about September 2. Write or phone Red 162. 46

Notice.

Wanted bids on 6 cords of 4 ft. fir, 2 cords of 4 ft. oak wood to be delivered on or before August 15, 1912 at Chealem Center schoolhouse. D. A. Honey, 43 Clerk District No. 9.

Wood For Sale.

Good old dry fir and hard maple wood in small lots at \$3.50. Orders over five cords at \$3.25. Second growth fir, dry and all split at \$3 a cord. A reduction in price on large orders. Send your orders by postcard. Fred Werth.

Notice to Water Consumers.

Water to be used on Lawns or Gardens from 5:30 to 7:30 in the evening. Hose to be held in the hand or used with sprinkler and not laid down and let run. 42

TWO MEN OF NERVE.

A Dramatic Incident at the Siege of Varsovie.

It is doubtful if the soldiers of any nation are braver than those of Russia. It is related of Field Marshal Paskievitch that in the course of the siege of Varsovie, being somewhat discommoded by a hot fire from a certain battery, he ordered it to be shelled, but to no purpose. His troops did not seem able to locate the enemy, and their shot had no effect. Finally the field marshal himself galloped forward and sternly commanded:

"What imbecile is in command here?"

"I am," answered an officer who approached.

"Well, captain, I shall degrade you since you do not know your business. Your shells have no effect."

"True, sir, but it is not my fault. The shells do not ignite."

"Tell that to others. Don't come trying to fool me with such chaff. You will receive your punishment this evening."

The captain coolly took a shell from a pile near by, lit the fuse and, holding it in the palms of his hands, presented it to the marshal, saying:

"See for yourself, sir."

The marshal, folding his arms across his breast, stood looking at the smoking shell. It was a solemn moment. Both men stood motionless, awaiting the result. Finally the fuse burned out, and the captain threw the shell to the ground.

"It's true," remarked the marshal, turning away to consider other measures to silence the enemy's fire.

In the evening, instead of punishment, the captain received the cross of the Order of St. Vladimir.

Noted Dead in Trinity Churchyard.

Alexander Hamilton is buried in Trinity churchyard, at the head of Wall street, New York, and the grave is marked by a conspicuous white marble monument near the Rector street station of the elevated road. His wife, who lived until 1854, fifty years after his death in the duel with Burr, is buried beside him. Albert Gallatin, who succeeded Hamilton as secretary of the treasury, lies only a few feet away, and near by is also the grave of Robert Fulton, inventor of the steamboat. Another famous occupant of Trinity churchyard, whose monument is near the Broadway gate, is Captain James Lawrence of the United States navy, commander of the frigate Chesapeake, who fell in battle with the British ship Shannon June 1, 1813, in the thirty-second year of his age. As he fell upon the deck he cried to his subordinates, "Don't give up the ship!"

First Encyclopedia.

The most ancient attempt at what is called in these days an "encyclopedia" was Pliny's "Natural History." This old work, a very high authority throughout the middle ages, is really a remarkable production and well deserves the fame that for so many ages belonged to it. Pliny, who died in 79 A. D., was not a naturalist, a physician or an artist and did not pretend to be the wisest man of his time, yet such was his interest in knowledge that he devoted the leisure hours of a busy public life to compiling the work which did a vast amount of good in the world and paved the way for the comprehensive encyclopedias of the present time.—New York American.

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