

Exclusive agency for Peters' Shoes, Parisiana Corsets and Colonial Draperies

BAIRD'S

Pure White Flour
Magnolia Coffee
Pictorial Review Patterns

Just received a big supply of Fall and Winter Dry Goods

Outings—all colors, extra good value at 10c yd

Ginghams—big assortment at 10c yd

Mixed Wool Dress Goods for school dresses at 25c yd

Wool Dress Goods—All the newest weaves. We want you to come and see these, 50c to \$2 a yd

Kimono Goods—pretty designs 12½c per yd

Bath Robes and materials. You must see these.

Wool Schallies for Fall waistings 50c per yd

Percales—Neat patterns, all colors, 30 and 36 inches wide at 10c to 12½c yd

Shoes for the Entire Family
Don't forget that our shoe department is well stocked with all the late styles and we can save you money

Sweaters—We have just received our Fall Sweaters for Children, Men and Women. Can supply you with any style or color. Come in and let us show you.

Blankets—The best value to be found in Newberg for the money, 90c per pair up; be sure and see them.

Groceries—It is our constant aim to serve your wants in Groceries in such manner as to please you. If you desire clean fresh groceries buy them at Baird's.

CASH PAID FOR EGGS

E. C. BAIRD

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.

My berry farm for sale.—L. M. Carey, Springbrook. 46-tf

Light express wagon for sale. Newberg Bakery.

Wanted—Fresh Jersey also ton of wheat. Phone 9a15.

For Sale—Two horses, by J. T. Haworth, 1002 Second St. 1t-pd

FOR SALE—Bartlett pears at 50 cents a box.—George A. Best.

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

For Sale—One Jersey heifer, nearly fresh, and calf. J. C. Keller.

Heating stoves made and repaired.—A. Wheeler, 711 East First street. 47

For Sale—Two sucking colts at weaning time. Sired by Black Belgian. B. Dillon. 47-pd.

LOST—Wagon tongue spring. Finder see Walter Wilson or Luther Newlin and receive reward.

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

Don't forget the banquet on Friday evening, 7 o'clock, at the Odd Fellow's Hall. A rare treat for body and mind. You cannot afford to miss it! Speakers of National reputation! Topnotch cooking! Tickets at Hodson's Parlor Drug Store.

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

For Sale—Two choice O. I. C. male pigs. S. P. Van Dyke. Cor. North and Grant streets. 48-pd

For exchanges see White & Company, 705 First street. If you have some small farms to trade for city property, I'll hunt up a deal for you. W. E. White.

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

For Trade—Automobile in good condition, to exchange for acreage. Owner expects to go east soon. Inquire at Graphic office. 47pd.

Take Notice—I am now prepared to supply canvas gloves of all kinds on short notice. Patronize home industry. K. W. Shafford.

The Mode Millinery Parlors announce their first display of trimmed hats September 3rd, 4th and 5th. The ladies are invited to call and inspect our line of new and up-to-date millinery.

\$25 reward offered for the person or persons who broke the window in the south side of Chehalis Center schoolhouse during the month of August, 1912. By order of Board of Directors. D. A. Honey, Clerk. 46

WANTED—Hop pickers. Pay \$1.00 per hundred. Camp ground with potatoes and other vegetables furnished.—E. Hoyer, Champog, address Route 5, Aurora. Inquire at Graphic office. 46-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

"The Guardians of the Columbia," by John H. Williams, author of "The Mountain That Was God." 8 vo, with 210 illustrations, (8 in colors) of the Columbia River, Mounts Hood, Adams and St. Helens, and the forests of the Columbia basin. In flexible leather, \$2.66 postpaid; cloth, \$1.66; paper, 83 cents. Tacoma, Wash., J. H. Williams, Publisher. J. K. Gill Co., Portland, distributor for Oregon.

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.

Hop Pickers Wanted.

Wanted, 100 hop pickers, by John P. Ranzeau 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.

To those who have been mistaken as to the identity of Charles Rittenhouse and his brother Ralph, please rectify the mistake in your minds, as the former has misfortunes enough of his own without carrying those of his brother. An Interested One.

Marriage Licenses

Margaret Lentz, age 35 years, to Oscar Wanberg, age 42 years. Veda McDonald, age 27 years, to J. C. Armstrong, age 46 years.

DR. PETER HANSON
Veterinary Surgeon—Dentist

Graduate San Francisco Veterinary College
Office at Commercial Stable, Cor. Hancock and College Sts.
Phone Black 112 Newberg, Ore.

HAD TO READ HIS OWN POEM

Curious Sentence a Czar Imposed Upon a Libelous Writer.

A young poet had written a most scurrilous poem, in which he had described and libeled not only the Russian empress, but also the grand dukes and duchesses. Some one, the censor of the press, went and told the empress.

"The man had better be sent off to Siberia at once," he said. "It is not a case for delay."

"Oh, no," said the empress; "wait a little, but tell the man I desire to see him at 6 o'clock tomorrow evening."

When the poor man was told this he felt as if his last hour had come and that the emperor must intend himself to pronounce a sentence of eternal exile. He went to the palace and was shown through all the grand state rooms, one after another, without seeing any one, till at last he arrived at a small, commonplace room at the end of them all, where there was a single table with a lamp upon it, and here he saw the empress, the emperor and all the grand dukes and duchesses whom he had mentioned in his poem.

"How do you do, sir?" said the emperor. "I hear you have written a most beautiful poem, and I have sent for you that you may read it aloud to us yourself, and I have invited all the grand dukes and duchesses to come that they may have the pleasure of hearing you."

Then the poor man prostrated himself at the emperor's feet. "Send me to Siberia, sir," he said; "force me to become a soldier; only do not compel me to read that poem."

"Oh, sir, you are cruel to refuse me the pleasure, but you will not be so ungallant as to refuse the empress the pleasure of hearing your verses, and she will ask you herself."

And the empress asked him.

When he had finished she said: "I do not think he will write any more verses about us again. He need not go to Siberia just yet."—A. J. C. Hare in "Studies In Russia."

Did the Best She Could.

Being found out is ever so much worse than committing the crime, most of us believe. Small Dorothy thinks so. One morning just before the school term closed she grew

restless and found her "lessons" a task. Outside the birds were singing, and all outdoors was so beautiful she decided she would write an "excuse" and spend the rest of the day playing. She spelled out the words in her neatest penmanship and took the paper up to "teacher." One glance was sufficient to prove to the lady that the child's mother had not written it. Questioned, she would confess nothing and was finally sent home with a note telling the parents what she had done. When they tried to talk to her she sobbed out: "Well, mamma, I don't know why you all scold me so. I tried to write it as near like you as I could."—Kansas City Journal.

"Thrashing the Hen." They had pretty ways of keeping Shrovetide in the good old times. There was the game of "thrashing the hen." And this is how Hilman, the antiquary, speaks of it: "The hen is hung at a fellow's back, who has also some horse bells about him. The rest of the fellows are blinded and have boughs in their hands, with which they chase this fellow and his hen. But the maids are to blind the fellows, which they do with their aprons, and the cunning baggages will endeavor their sweethearts with a peephole. After this a store of pancakes is made, and she that is noted for lying abed long hath the first pancake presented to her."—London Chronicle.

A Tip From the Gallery.

Mrs. Kendal was once playing at Dublin, the role being Galatea Pygmalion, it will be remembered, has that not unusual domestic accessory, a jealous wife. During the temporary absence of the wife Galatea was about to throw herself into the arms of Pygmalion when an old lady in the audience called out warningly:

"Don't do it, darling! His wife's just gone out, an' it'll be like her to be stoppin' at the keyhole!"

Ancient Medical College.

While it is customary to credit Hippocrates, the Greek physician, with being the father of medicine, discoveries of recent years have revealed the fact that the healing art flourished as a profession in far earlier times than we have any record of it in the history of Greece. Physicians were plentiful in the Egypt of 1500 B. C., and there is evidence to show that a medical college existed in Borsippa, a suburb of Babylon, even before the latter date.

An Ominous Situation.

"What's the matter, Jingle?" asked Hawkebee. "You look worried."

"I am worried," said Jingle. "I'm afraid that boy of mine is getting irregular in his habits."

"That's too bad," said Hawkebee. "What are the symptoms?"

"He hasn't telegraphed home for money now for ten days," said Jingle. "He used to be as regular as Tuesday with his appeals."—Harper's.

Poison a Plant's Defense.

The poison of the daffodil is the plant's means of defense. How effective it is may be judged by the fact that the rabbits, rats and other small pests which devour hyacinths and crocuses with gusto leave the daffodil severely alone. Nursery men, too, will tell you that the men employed in gathering Lent lilies suffer with poisoned hands. After working a little while their hands become sore, and painful gatherings form under the finger nails and wherever the skin is broken. Despite all this, however, west country housewives brew from the flowers a decoction warranted to cure all human ills—possibly by killing the patient.—London Chronicle.

Rough Butchers.

Paris butchers of the sixteenth century must have been rather rough in their manners. In 1570 a decree was issued wherein the butchers were "expressly enjoined not to ill treat or use abusive language to the ladies of this city, or the women of low degree, or the servant maids who propose to deal with them. They are on no account to mock or deride the said ladies, women and maids, but are to receive politely all offers made to them for their goods." This order was formally announced in the streets of Paris to the sound of the trumpet.

Caustic Disraeli.

A discussion on appointments to the Most Noble Order of the Thistle gave rise to a caustic saying on the part of Disraeli. Among the names suggested was that of a certain peer who displayed more zeal than judgment in his support of the Conservative party. "Oh, no!" remarked his ungrateful chief, "I couldn't give Lord — the Thistle. He'd eat it."