

We Both Lose Money If You Don't Trade Here

Do you know that much of our buying is done in combination with 5,000 other retail leading druggists, one in each city and town?

Do you realize what that means to you?

Do you know that buying in the mammoth quantities necessary to supply the 5,000 best and biggest druggists in America, we get the very lowest prices, the very best qualities—the choice, in fact, of all that is finest, most up-to-date, most worth while in the markets in the world.

Don't you understand now why we are getting the business, why our trade is constantly growing, why the Rexall Store is by far the best-known store here?

When this great cooperative organization selected us as their representative for this community, it was because they believed we were best suited to properly serve and satisfy the needs of the public.

Our selection was our endorsement by the biggest and best-known organization of its kind in the world.

And, on the other hand, the privilege of being a member has enabled us to distance everyone in this community in all that goes to make up the high-class, up-to-date, big-values drug store.

No matter in what department—prescription, drugs, stationery, candy, cigars, bristle goods, rubber goods, bath requisites, sick room supplies—in each and every one of them all we have the best, the most exclusive lines, the most attractive prices.

Don't you see how we both lose money if you don't trade here?

The Rexall Store

LYNN B. FERGUSON, Prescription Druggist

302 First Street

Phone Black 106

C. B. CUMMINGS THE HOUSE FURNISHER

We have in stock a complete line of Furniture, Paint, Wall Paper, Picture Moulding, Glass, Heaters and Ranges. We are always pleased to show our goods.

C. B. Cummings, Newberg, Or.

A NARROW ESCAPE

Presence of Mind in the Face of a Terrible Danger.

One of the strangest incidents of the opium rebellion is told by William Forbes Mitchell in his "Reminiscences of the Great Mutiny." Mr. Mitchell, who was sergeant of a highland regiment, had the misfortune during a battle to lose the greatcoat which every soldier carried folded in what was known as a "Crimean roll" and strapped to the shoulders in such a manner that it crossed the breast:

Many a man owed his life to the fact that bullets became spent in passing through these rolls. It happened that in the heat of the fight my roll was cut right through where the two ends were fastened together by the stroke of a keen edged tulwar, which was intended to cut me.

As the day was warm, I was rather glad to get rid of it, but by 10 o'clock at night there was a difference in temperature, and when I was relieved from patrol duty and wanted to lie down to sleep I felt the cold, wet grass anything but comfortable, for a kilt is not the most suitable article of dress on a cold November night in upper India.

My company was encamped in and about the tomb of the first king of Oudh. A large inclosure surrounded the building of the tomb itself, and on the inside of this were small rooms built for the accommodation of pilgrims. When I entered the inclosure I noticed these apartments and asked permission to sleep in one of them, but was refused. I had to make the best of my position, but was too uncomfortable to sleep.

It struck me that some of the sepoys might have dropped their blankets in their hurried departure. With this hope I went into one of the rooms where a lamp was burning, took it off the shelf and walked to the door of the great domed mosque or tomb.

I peered into the dark, but could see nothing, so I advanced slowly, holding the lamp over my head, looking cautiously around until I was in the center of the great vault, where my progress was obstructed by a big black heap about four or five feet high, which felt to my feet like loose sand.

I lowered my lamp and discovered I was standing ankle deep in loose gunpowder. About forty hundredweight of it lay under my nose, and a hasty glance around showed me twenty or thirty barrels of the same substance, over a hundred eight-inch shells, all loaded and with fuses fixed, and a profusion of spare fuses and slow matches lying about.

I took in my danger at a glance. There I was, up to my knees nearly in gunpowder, with a naked light in my hand. My hair literally stood on end, and my knees knocked together. Cold perspiration broke out all over me. I had neither cloth nor handkerchief in my pocket with which to extinguish my light, and the next moment might be my last, for the overhanging wick already threatened to send the smoldering red top to my feet, with consequences too dreadful to contemplate.

Quick as thought I put my left hand under the down dropping flame and, clasping it firmly, slowly turned to the door.

Fear so overcame all other sensation that I felt no pain of the burn until I was outside. Then it was sharp enough. I poured the oil from the lamp into my burned hand. Then I knelt down and thanked God.

Next I staggered to Captain Dawson and told him. He did not believe me and told me I had waked up from a dream. I showed him the powder still sticking on my wet feet. He instantly roused the sleeping men and quenched every spark of fire on the premises.

Rival Accomplishments.

A new boy had moved into the neighborhood. He was sitting on the line fence that separated his particular back yard from the yard pertaining to the next door neighbor and was proceeding to cultivate the acquaintance of the next door neighbor's boy.

"I've gone through grammar school," he said. "I can do every sum in the mental arithmetic, and I always got a hundred mark in my history and geography."

"Well," responded the other boy, thrusting out his lower jaw, "I can move my ears, and you can't."—Youth's Companion.

The Stockholder.

"I like the place," said Mr. Newlied, "but the railroad fare is pretty high."

"But surely," replied his bride, "the railroad company will fix that for you when they know."

"When they know what?"

"That you're the man who bought the share of their stock."—Philadelphia Press.

DEVICES OF THE BODY.

The Cough, Sneeze and Sigh Are Measures of Self Protection.

One of the most interesting facts about the human body is its power of self preservation—its power of evading or overcoming the thousand and one conditions which, unless corrected, would be injurious or destructive.

Among the most common of these acts of self preservation are the cough, the sneeze and the sigh. Every one is familiar with these acts, yet few people ever ask themselves the cause, and fewer still could explain them.

One of the simplest of the body's devices for self protection is the cough. The cough is merely a blast of air propelled from the lungs in such a manner as to forcibly dislodge some foreign substance which has been drawn into the throat, the windpipe or the tubes leading to the lungs.

The membranes lining these parts of the body are very sensitive, and when a foreign matter comes in contact with them an alarm message is at once sent to the nervous "headquarters," and the result is the sudden, spasmodic expulsion of breath which is called a cough.

Very often the cough is produced by the irritation of the accumulation of mucus on the surface mentioned. In this case, as in the case of a foreign body, the cough is merely a means of expelling the matter.

So, you see, a cough is merely one of nature's methods of self protection. Cough cures contain some drug which, by paralyzing the nerves, prevents the cough and allows the mucus to accumulate.

Thus the cough medicine does only harm. The cure for a cough is to cough—to cough until the excessive deposit is removed. Meantime, of course, measures should be taken to prevent added deposits.

A sneeze is exactly like a cough, save that the obstruction occurs in the nostrils owing to the deposit of some irritant or foreign matter and that the blast of air is thrown out through the nose instead of through the throat and mouth.

Why do we sigh? When grieved or depressed the tendency is to hold the breath. This means that the body suffers for oxygen, and the long, deep breath which we call a sigh is merely a means by which the body obtains for itself the necessary amount of oxygen.—Dr. W. B. C. Latson in Health Culture.

Curing a Doctor.

An eminent physician of London, who was remarkable for continuing his visits to his rich patients after he had turned their disorders out of doors, attended a lady of some celebrity in the world of wit for three months after her recovery and regularly stayed with her until, in the English manner, he received his dismissing fee of 5 guineas. Wary of his expensive calls and concluding that to lessen the fee would be to lose the visitor, she ventured to give him 4 guineas at the conclusion of his next call. He looked anxiously in his hand, then on the carpet and stood for some time in evident embarrassment.

"Have you lost anything?" inquired the lady.

"Why, madam, I thought I had dropped a guinea."

"It is only a mistake in the person, sir," rejoined the fair patient. "It is I who have dropped the guinea."

The doctor, of course, dropped his visits.

White Animals Are Deaf.

"It is a curious fact, little known perhaps, that fully 50 per cent of the young of white dogs, white horses and white cattle are born stone deaf," says a St. Louis doctor. "This rule does not apply to albinos of any species. The albino—the white animal with pink eyes—is an accident of nature. Its color cells contain no pigment. That is the reason it's white. The rule of deafness applies among animals which owe their white color to the breeding of many generations of selected individuals. The deafness is nature's protest against the artificial regulation of natural tendencies. I have seen many white bull terriers with blue eyes, and I never saw one which was not stone deaf."

Bringing the Time of Day.

A certain squire had just set up with great pains and elaborate mathematical calculations a sundial in his garden and was naturally a little proud of it. One day, as it so happened, being close to the garden, he was in doubt as to the right time and told a boy who was with him to run down and get him the time from the dial. After a few minutes the boy appeared, dragging with him something heavy.

"Here she is, yer honor, an' hard set Ah was to get her up." He had torn up the dial from its setting and dragged it up the hill.—London Spectator.

Get Our Figures Before Building or Repairing your house or barn

Roofing and Building Material of All Kinds
a specialty

The Chas. K. Spaulding Log. Co.

Phone White 26. First and Blaine Sts.

Ladies Suits and Coats

We wish to close out our entire line of Ladies and Children's Coats, also Ladies Suits, and to do so we are offering some very attractive prices. Many will go at much less than cost.

One lot \$12.00 to \$15.00 Suits at..... \$7.50
Another lot Ladies Suits, values up to \$25.00, your choice..... \$15.00
Choice of any Ladies Coats, values to \$25.00, your choice for..... \$15.00
Children's Coats from \$1.50 up, all priced at special low prices.

MEN'S CLOTHING

Your choice of any men's suits in the house, values up to \$27.50, your choice \$15.00
Boys Short Pants Suits, while they last, at Cost

DRESS GOODS

We have the most complete line of Ladies Heavy Suitings for Skirts, Suits and Coats, which we are offering at substantial reductions in price.

Line of Ladies Tailored White Waists in Linens, Linen Finish and other materials, values to \$2.50, 50c your choice

J. C. Porter & Co.

NOTICE! CASH SALES

Beginning October 1st we will sell goods for cash only. 10 per cent discount on all amounts of \$10 and over. No more credit, no more loss for you or us. Just received a shipment of rough-neck sweaters \$2.50 to \$6.00 at from

Your dollars will do double duty at our store.

Hodson Bros.

Clothiers and Furnishers



Overland Model 69T

OVERLAND 30, fully equipped including \$50 Warner speedometer, self starter, presto tank, tire iron, top and foot, clear vision wind shield.....\$1100 F. O. B. NEWBERG

CADILLAC, fully equipped, very much improved, equal to any car of any price.

Let S. A. Mills tell you about either of them.

FIRST CLASS SHOP WORK

The Newberg Auto Co.

One and One-third Fare ROUND TRIP TO PORTLAND



Account

Pacific International
Dairy Show

and

Pacific Land Products
Show

November 18-23

For further details as to fares from any specific station, train schedules, etc., call on nearest Agent or write to

John M. Scott, General Passenger Agent, Portland, Or.

LIGHT AND POWER HOUSE WIRING AND ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES

Yamhill Electric Company

Patronize the progressive merchants
--regular advertisers in the Graphic