

DUMAS' TWENTY FRANCS.

It Was Proof, He Said, That He Was Not a Spendthrift.

The two Dumas were more like intimate friends than father and son. In fact, the son, with his more peaceful and reserved temperament, often assumed the position of counselor to his father. It devolved upon him to disentangle the thoughtless knots tied time after time to the end of his life by that great careless, joyous, overgrown boy. This comes out in the "Reminiscences of Maurice Dreyfus." M. Dreyfus was well acquainted with both men and has all sorts of astonishing and even pathetic things to relate.

Dumas the younger used to say, "My father is a big child intrusted to my care the moment I came into the world," and Dumas the elder was fond of calling his son "the best of my works." He was just as proud of his son's successes as of his own and was brimming over with delight when, on the first performances of his son's plays, his name, according to the French custom, was proclaimed at the end of the evening from the stage, an announcement followed by loud clapping.

Father and son were both of herculean build and excelled in all manly exercises. The elder took great liberties with his constitution, but it seemed as if nothing could undermine or injure it.

With all his gigantic industry he did not succeed in amassing wealth. The large sums brought in by his countless popular novels melted away like snow in the sun.

One day in 1870, at the beginning of the war with Prussia, he appeared at Puy, near Dieppe, where his son was taking a summer holiday, and greeted him with the simple announcement, "My boy, I have come to lay my bones in your house." A room was quickly made ready for him. He undressed and lay down, never to rise again. He hung his waistcoat over the back of the chair by his bedside, and as soon as he was alone with his son he said to him, "Alexander, look and see how much money there is in my waistcoat." "Father," said the son after fumbling in the pockets, "there are only 20 francs left." On which Dumas the elder quietly remarked: "Look you, my boy, everybody says I am a spendthrift, and you yourself have even written a play about my spending powers. Now you can see it wasn't true. You have read in my memoirs that I came to Paris with only a twenty franc piece in my pockets. You see, it is still there."

When he died a short time after it transpired that apart from this twenty franc piece he left behind him considerable debts, so that it cost his son no little trouble and difficulty to straighten out his affairs.—Hamburger Nachrichten.

The Shrinking Glaciers.

It appears that, save over a small area, the glaciers of the world are retreating to the mountains. The Arapahoe glacier in the Rockies has been melting at a rapid rate for several years. The glacier on Mount Sarmiento, in South America, which descended into the sea during the last century, is now separated from the shore by a vigorous growth of timber. The Jacobshaven glacier, in Greenland, has retreated four miles since the year 1860, and the East glacier, in Spitzbergen, is more than a mile away from its old terminal moraine. In Scandinavia the snow line is farther up the mountains, and the glaciers have withdrawn 3,000 feet from the lowlands in a century. In the eastern Alps and one or two other small districts the glaciers are growing.—Harper's Weekly.

Where Divorce Is Easy.

As to easy divorce neither Australia nor America leads the way, if we admit uncivilized tribes into the competition. Among some Siberian tribes, for instance, a man need only uncover his wife's head and walk away; and the Eskimo has only to leave his house and stop away in pretended anger for a day or two.

In Nepal a woman can divorce her husband at any time by simply placing a betel nut under his pillow and taking her departure. And two chopsticks broken in the presence of a witness are sufficient to divorce a couple in Cochinchina.—London Chronicle.

Watch and See.

A well known horseman describes a fact in natural history which may not be generally known. It is that all four footed beasts in making the first movement in walking, running or any sort of forward motion always employ the left hind leg as a starter. Even a child if put down on all fours and bidden to advance in that position will make the first move with its left leg, its hands at the time occupying the place of an animal's fore legs.

QUEER MANX LAWS.

And a Jocular Reading of the Coat of Arms of the Island.

The Isle of Man presents many curious features, none of which are more curious than its laws. For instance, the legislature is called the house of keys and was in other times a judicial body charged with the duty of interpreting the laws. Any person so bold as to slander this house of keys was liable not only to a fine in the amount of £10, but to the loss of both his ears.

Two deemsters were once appointed to execute the laws which before the year 1417 were uncodified, and these were known as breast laws, for the reason that they were imparted to the deemsters in secret, to be kept by them within the secrecy of their own breasts as long as they chose or during their whole service, though they were authorized to impart and explain to the populace as much of these special laws as should at any time seem wise and expedient.

Certain of the Manx laws, as set down after the codification, are extremely quaint. Here are a couple of extracts from the Manx legal ruling:

"If a man steal a horse or an ox it is no felony, for the offender cannot hide them, but if he steal a capon or a pig, he shall be hanged."

"In case of theft, if it amount to the value of sixpence halfpenny, it shall be felony and death to the offender, and under that value to be whipped or set upon a wooden horse, which shall be provided for such offenders."

The arms of the Isle of Man, which, though it may sound like an Irish bull to say so, are legs—three legs bent at the knee and apparently kicking outward from a common center in the midst of a shield—have provoked a number of jocular descriptions, of which the best declares that one leg spurns Ireland, one kicks at Scotland, and the third kneels to England.

On July 5 of every year the laws of the Isle of Man are still read aloud to the assembled people from the top of Tynwald hill. This is said to be the most interesting and archaic legal ceremony observed today in Europe.—Harper's Weekly.

Origin of Paper Confetti.

Years ago a firm of printers in Paris executed an unusually large order for almanacs. Each sheet was punched with a small hole for eye-letting and an immense number of tiny circles of colored paper accumulated in the workrooms. One day a workman grabbed a handful of these and in a spirit of fun threw the bits of paper over a girl worker who was passing. She retaliated; others followed the example of the two, and a miniature snowstorm was in progress when the head of the firm entered. Being a man of imagination, he saw "something in it." Confetti was the result. Instead of destroying the punched out circles of paper he ordered new and special forms of machinery for turning out the little papers that form so picturesque a role in many festivities throughout the world. It is said that this firm alone turns out more than sixty tons of confetti a week.—Harper's Weekly.

If the Heart Stops Beating.

When the heart stops the circulation ceases, the capillaries of the lungs become gorged with stagnant blood, while the blood in the brain no longer carries away the waste products and brings the oxygenated fluid to restore the tissues. As the blood takes about half a minute to circulate through the whole system, it may be taken that at the end of this period after the stoppage of the heart the arteries would be filled by the last effort of the left ventricle, while the veins would be pouring their contents into the right auricle. In a few seconds more the nervous centers would cease to act, and probably by the end of the minute the subject would be practically dead from suffocation, although reflex muscular action would probably keep up the appearance of life for some seconds longer.

Evolution of the Needle.

Sewing needles of bone, stone, glass and bronze antedate all historic records, but those of iron, brass and steel are comparatively modern. Bone and glass needles have been found in Egyptian tombs that are known to be over 4,000 years old, and similar domestic instruments of bronze and copper have been found in the mounds and burial caves of Europe and America which are believed to be much older than those found with the Nile mummies. The needle first appeared in its present form in European countries in the year 1410, but the art of making them was kept a secret for upward of 150 years after the date last given. In the year 1680 they were first made in the American colonies, but at what point is a mooted question among the historians.

STRIPED BASS.

They Are Quick as a Flash and Will Fight to the Finish.

At the aquarium it will be noticed that before feeding time the big striped bass swim lazily and indifferently near the bottom, moving sluggishly, as one often sees big striped bass swim in the shallow water just beyond the surf line. Nobody who does not know would imagine then that they are fish of incredible swiftness.

The food, consisting of live killies, is thrown in by handfuls. Before the first handful gets a chance to sink an inch below the surface the water is a fizz with the bass, and the killies disappear so quickly that the eye cannot see them go. This is repeated again and again until the first hunger is satisfied. Then the bass ease off.

Lying on the bottom, they watch for some particularly tempting killie. When a bass sees one he is up and back again almost before one perceives that he has moved. And the killie is inside of him.

After watching them for a few minutes the striped bass angler will realize more clearly than he could realize from weeks and months of fishing how carefully the bait must be watched and how swiftly a bass can strike if he feels like it. He will learn also that it is futile to expect to feel a nibble first, if striped bass are really hungry. The fish takes the food with a rush that would mean a smashed or lost rod if it were held by a careless angler.

When the angler is rewarded by the sharp strike, quick as a flash of lightning, it is nip and tuck, a rush here and a rush there, and the man behind the rod is winding rapidly to prevent the line from fouling on the rocks which the striped bass is making for. Shy at first in taking the bait, he is no longer shy, but a fighter. He is in the fight to win if he can. Out into the channel or the tideway, into the deeper water, because he does not like to fight in a corner, he will dodge around the rocks, prepared for a long run, and with terrific dashes and splashes he makes the struggle for freedom from the hook. Now he stops short—he is sulking. The dash is still in him, but he stops short with a determination that seems to ask, "Well, what are you going to do about it?"

The striped bass is an uncertain fellow, but in general the fish are hungriest at late dusk. The largest fish resort to the rocky shores of bays and inlets, the smaller ones to the tideways, and the smallest ones to the shallow waters.—New York Times.

Origin of Mountains.

When the Lord was about to fashion the face of the earth he ordered the devil to dive into the watery depths and bring thence a handful of the soil he found at the bottom. The devil obeyed, but when he filled his hand he filled his mouth also. The Lord took the soil, sprinkled it around, and the earth appeared, all perfectly flat. The devil, whose mouth was quite full, looked on for some time in silence. At last he tried to speak, but was choked and fled in terror. After him followed the thunder and the lightning, and so he rushed over the face of the earth, hills springing up where he coughed and sky clearing mountains where he leaped.—Ralston in "Russian Folk Tales."

Evolution of Bread.

Unleavened bread was common in the days of Abraham. In early England people had no other method of making bread than by roasting corn and beating it in mortars, then wetting it into a kind of coarse cake. In 1596 rye bread and oatmeal formed a considerable part of the diet of the middle classes. During the reign of Charles I. barley bread was used. White wheat bread did not become popular until recent years, when bread baking at home ceased to become common and bakeries began to thrive.

Why Do Plants Grow Erect?

Exactly why trees and other plants grow erect has never as yet been definitely determined. Some of the scientists have given it as their opinion that the phenomenon of erect growth was and is in some manner related to the action of light. That this hypothesis is untenable was proved by Dr. Maxwell S. Masters of England, who found that sprouts on green posts thousands of feet underground in the mines always assume the erect attitude.

Their First Falling Out.

The speeding trains came together with a dull, sickening thud. A moment later the happy pair sat facing each other in the cornfield far away.

"Well, what are you crying for?" asked the man. The lady wept anew. "It—it is our first falling out," she sobbed.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

TURNER'S AMBITION.

The Great Painter Achieved It by Years of Self Sacrifice.

Turner could not bear to sell a favorite painting. He was always melancholy after such a transaction. "I lost one of my children this week," he would sadly exclaim. At a meeting at Somerset House it was decided to purchase his two great pictures, the "Rise" and the "Fall of Carthage," for the National gallery. A Mr. Griffiths was commissioned to offer \$5,000 for them.

"A noble offer," said the painter, "a noble offer—but, no, I cannot part with them. Impossible." Mr. Griffiths, greatly disappointed, took his leave. Turner ran after him. "Tell those gentlemen," he said, "that the nation will most likely have the pictures after all."

Long before this Turner had matured a purpose which continued to be his dominant idea while life lasted. This was to bequeath to his country a Turner gallery of pictures and to amass £100,000 to build and endow an asylum for decayed artists. It was for this great object that he denied himself all pleasures that cost money—all luxuries.

His resolve, once made, could not be shaken. On one occasion he was offered £100,000 for the art treasures locked up in the "den." "Give me the key of the house, Mr. Turner," said a Liverpool merchant, "and here is the money." "No, thank you," replied Turner. "I have refused a better offer." And that was true.

By his will he bequeathed £140,000 to found an asylum for poor artists born in England and a magnificent art collection to his country. This latter bequest was, however, coupled with the condition that his "Rise" and "Fall of Carthage" should be hung in the National gallery between Claude's "Seaport" and "Mill."—London Spectator.

Got a Cheap Dinner.

Verily the duchy of Baden possesses a Solomon in the person of one of its magistrates. He is the burgomaster of a village in a street whereof a cyclist ran over and killed a goose. The owner of the bird demanded 3 marka damages. The cyclist thought 2 ample. The case came before the chief magistrate, who gave his judgment as follows: "The plaintiff declares that if paid 3 marka he will make no claim for the dead goose. The defendant, who is willing to pay 2 marka, also makes no claim for the body of the goose. Defendant, hand me 2 marka, and you, plaintiff, hand me the goose." When both had obeyed his commands he produced 1 mark out of his pocket and handed all three to the plaintiff. The goose he kept for himself.

His Modesty Won.

A tourist in Japan went to the Grand hotel in Yokohama and signed his name upon the register, although he was told that there were no rooms to be had. He registered "John Smith, Brooklyn." A man standing behind him looked over his shoulder and observed what he had written. "So you're from Brooklyn, are you?" he said. "Yes," admitted the young man. "And yet when you're away from home you don't register New York?" "No," replied the tourist firmly. "Here," said the stranger, turning to the clerk; "give this man the best room in the house. I'm the proprietor of this hotel," he explained, "and I come from Brooklyn myself."—Exchange.

The Ostracism.

The ostracism was a way the Greeks had of getting rid of "undesirable citizens" of note. The people wrote the names of those they most suspected upon small shells. These were put in an urn or a box and presented to the senate. Upon a scrutiny of them he whose name was oftentimes found was sentenced by the senate to banishment. Six thousand votes were required to make the ostracism lawful. Sometimes the system worked to the detriment of the state, as now and then a good man was banished by the spite of his enemies, but generally the ostracism was a good thing and saved the state much trouble and danger.—New York American.

Love.

Love is a great healer. The worst characteristic trait of a man and of a woman has been known to be cured by it. It is Cupid who introduces you to Hymen, and a pity it is. How much better it would be if it were Hymen who introduced you to Cupid and invited the little fellow to remain your guest! In the tender relations between men and women novelty is a wonderful attraction and habit a powerful bond, but between the two there is a bottomless precipice into which love often falls, never to be heard of afterward. Happy those who know how to bridge over the chasm!—Max O'Rell.

GRAPHITE AND ITS USES.

Mexico Supplies the Finest Brand of This Transformed Coal.

In the central part of the Mexican state of Sonora, twenty miles from the mining town of La Colorado, is one of the most desolate spots on earth. A few rude shacks give sign of human occupancy, and there are other evidences to show that mining operations are going on. Here and there are huge heaps of some intensely black stuff.

One soon discovers, however, that the black stuff is graphite—not only that, but it is from this source that the world gets most of the material for its best pencils.

The stuff, oddly enough, is obtained from coal beds which in places have turned into graphite. In fact, the same beds are actually being mined in other spots for coal. Geologists say that the metamorphosis was brought about by a plutonic agency—granite "dikes" pushing their way up from molten hot strata down below and changing the coal into graphite, which today is soft and friable enough to be dug out with pickax and shovel.

On being brought to the surface it is spread out in the hot sun to dry, and then thrown into piles to await shipment. Mules not much larger than St. Bernard dogs haul it to La Colorado, whence it is forwarded by rail to Michigan for treatment.

Water is so scarce in the graphite producing locality that it is doled out in kerosene cans, ten gallons a day to each family. There is not enough of it for reckless washing, so that the miners look like negroes.

The famous Siberian graphite is hard to get out, transportation facilities in that part of the world being poor, and even the best German graphite has to be floated in water and settled no fewer than ninety times in order to rid it of its impurity. But the graphite from Sonora demands no such elaborate treatment: Velvety soft and smooth to the touch, lumps of it are easily crushed in the hand. After being ground it is "air floated"—that is to say, exposed to a gentle blast of air. The heavy particles (grit) settle first and are thus separated out. What remains are particles almost infinitely small, like soot.

The graphite thus refined is mixed with clay in certain proportions for making pencils. A good deal of clay is used for hard pencil leads, less of it for soft. The more clay the harder the pencil. The pencil with a big lead, extremely soft, such as carpenters use, has only enough clay to hold the particles of graphite together.

The largest use of graphite, however, is for a lubricant. It is also employed extensively in the mixing of paints to give "body." The familiar shiny look of gunpowder is given by graphite, which furnishes a coating for the individual grains and prevents them from sticking together. Other uses of graphite are in electrotyping and manufacture of stove polish.

For high temperature crucibles the only suitable graphite is that obtained from Ceylon, which has an unusual structure, being fibrous. Mixed with clay for a binder, its fibers interlock, and with expansion and contraction they work in and out, so that the crucible does not break when heated or cooled. Such crucibles are made from an inch high to sizes big enough to hold gallons.—St. Louis Republic.

Byron's Dread of Growing Fat.

Byron was a striking exception to Sir Francis Galton's theory that notabilities are great eaters, for Byron, like many less clever people, had a morbid dread of growing fat and was wont to mortify the flesh accordingly. While at Athens he drank large quantities of vinegar and water and seldom ate more than a little rice, and at another time he restricted himself to six biscuits a day. Again in 1816 he lived on a thin slice of bread for breakfast and a vegetable dinner, keeping down his hunger in between by chewing tobacco. And he achieved his end, for the last time he was weighed he went ten stone nine pounds.—London Chronicle.

The Trunkfish.

The trunkfish is one of the peculiar inhabitants of the ocean. It is called the trunkfish because its back is completely covered with bony plates of a regular shape, forming a complete coat of mail. It is protected so completely that it can move only its tail, mouth and a small part of its gills, which pass through the armor. It is quite a small fish and is found only in the warm waters of the southern tropical seas.

Two of a Kind.

Peckham—My wife talks, talks, talks all the time. Underthum—You're wrong. She must listen part of the time or my wife wouldn't be with her so much.—Exchange.

Dr. C. A. Eldredge

DENTIST

Office over First National Bank

Phone White 3-1

DR. A. M. DAVIS

DENTIST

Office over Ferguson's Drug Store
PHONE BLACK 37

Dr. John S. Rankin

PHYSICIANS and SURGEONS

Office over U. S. National Bank
Office phone Blue 171
Residence Phone Black 115

LITTLEFIELD & ROMIG

PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS

Office in First Nat'l Bank Building
Phone, Black 31

DR. THOS. W. HESTER

Physician and Surgeon

Office in Dixon Building

NEWBERG - - OREGON

Dr. Alice C. Bowers Dr. H. D. Bower

Drs. Bowers & Bowers

OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIANS

Graduates of the A. S. O., Kirksville, Mo.

A year's post-graduate work in California just completed. Women's Diseases a Specialty.

Office, upstairs opposite postoffice.

Phones: Office, White 75; Res.—

Dr. E. P. Dixon

Dentist

Phone Office White 22 Res. White 8
Newberg, Oregon

A. E. WILSON

Optician

Eyes examined and glasses made to fit.

Phone Blue 38, 202 First St.

J. C. PRICE
DENTIST

Office over U. S. Natl. Bank

Phone Black 171

W. W. Hollingsworth & Son

Funeral Directors & Embalmers

Calls Answered Day or Night

Lady Assistants. No extra charge

Office, White 25 Res. Black 94

Newberg, Ore.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

CLARENCE BUTT

Will practice in all the courts of the state. Special attention given to probate work, the writing of deeds, mortgages, contracts and the drafting of all legal papers.

Newberg, Oregon.

OFFICE—Second Floor

Bank of Newberg Building.

WILLIAM M. RAMSEY

Attorney-at-Law

McMINNVILLE, OREGON

Office in the Elsie Wright Building

Third street

G. O. KEENEY

at Hodson Bros. Store

Cleaning, Pressing and Practical

Tailoring

DR. G. E. STUART

Physician & Surgeon

Chronic diseases a specialty. Calls answered promptly day or night.

Office 213 Main St. opposite Commercial Hotel

Phones: Office, Black 21; Res., Red 96