

It Pays to Trade with E. C. Baird

Special sale of Ladies and Children's coats

We find our stock of Ladies and Childrens Coats is entirely too large and have decided to turn them into cash. Beginning at once we have reduced the price on all of our Coats

20—PER CENT—20

This reduction applies on every coat in the house. We are not offering old out of date stock in this sale. They are all this year's style and were bought on a close margin. We had them marked on a very close margin of profit. In order to turn them into cash we are offering them at a still further reduction of 20 per cent. Now is the time to buy your coats.

Specials in Ladies & Men's Underwear, Blankets

CASH PAID FOR EGGS

E. C. BAIRD

WANTED AND FOR SALE

SPECIAL FOR SATURDAY

Shoulder roast of pork, 12½ cents a pound. Crede's Market.

Money to loan. See Clarence Butt. 2-tf

Ed. Crede is registered agent for Sealshipt oysters now on sale.

For Sale—Young, dark brown mare. E. J. Ross. Phone 33 a 3. tt

For Sale—One dozen White Leghorns.—209 W. Hancock St.

Coal by the sack or ton.—C. K. Spaulding Logging Co. 5-tf

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

Thanksgiving chrysanthemums, yellow and white.—Henry Clemmens. 1t

Furnished rooms for light house keeping. 715 N. Meridian street. 51-tf

Wanted—Highest market price paid for green and dried prunes.—H. S. Gile & Co.

Washing wanted. References given. Mrs. Munsell. Phone Black 44. 6 pd

Best, and most elegantly furnished rooms in Portland at Hotel Clark, Tenth and Stark streets, \$1.00 to \$1.50 per day. 90 rooms—25 with private bath, \$1.50 to \$2.50 per day.

For Sale—Acreage near city, in tracts to suit. Also a splendid fruit farm three miles out. Prices and terms very reasonable. Would consider some city property in exchange.—J. T. Haworth, 1002 Second street. 8-pd

Wood and potatoes taken in exchange for suits.—N. Welter.

Wanted—Light second-hand wagon, round \$20.—Newberg Hardware & Plumbing Co. 7

For Sale—Ten acre bearing prune orchard, half French and half Italian. J. L. Haworth. tf

Farm for Rent—74 acres 2 miles north of Newberg. Write, C. E. Kirk, Eugene, Oregon. 5-8

For sale—Six kinds of Japanese plants. Japanese peach farm, Kestrel Co., Rex, Oregon. Pd-14

Buy your yellow and white chrysanthemums for Thanksgiving of Henry Clemmens. 1t

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

For Sale—Two O. I. C. brood sows and 15 pigs.—Mrs. M. D. Haskin, one mile west of Newberg. Phone Red 161. 7 pd.

For Sale or trade—Pekin and Runner drakes, Rhode Island Red cockerals and pullets, White Leghorn cockerals, 3 pigs. Wanted, good fresh cow.—C. W. Bradshaw, Dundee, phone 9a15. 5-7

For Sale Cheap—Nearly one-third acre near saw mill. Plastered 4-room house, large pantry and closet, wood shed, 18x20. Also good fruit house and small fruit. Price \$750. For terms address G. R. Taylor, 768 Davis street, Portland. 6-7

Violin the King

Don't think that any old way of learning will make a violinist of you. Violin is the king of instruments, and the right system is necessary. Don't fool away your time. Join my class. I teach here Mondays. Particulars at Kienle Music Co.

Oskar R. Janovsky.

MARVEL OF THE PAMPAS.

A Tree That Crumbles Into Powder When It is Handled.

Some of the curious trees that grow on the pampas of Argentina are interestingly described by M. Georges Clemenceau in his "South America Today." One at least—the ombu—is so queer as to be almost uncanny.

"The ombu is the marvel of the pampas, the only tree which the locust refuses to touch. For this reason it has been allowed to grow freely, although not even man has found a way to utilize what the voracious insects decline. For the ombu prides itself on being good for nothing. It does not even lend itself to making good firewood. It is only to look at. But that is sufficient. Imagine an object resembling the backs of antediluvian monsters, mastodons or elephants, lying in the shade of a great mass of sheltering foliage. Heavy folds in the gray rind denote a growing limb, a rounded shoulder, a gigantic head half concealed. These are the tremendous roots of the ombu, whose delight is to issue forth from the soil in the form of astonishing objects.

"Then you turn your attention to the trunk and find it hollow, with a crumbling bark. The fingers sink into the tree, meeting only the resistance that would be offered by a thin sheet of paper. And now fine powdery scales of a substance that should be wood, but, in fact, is indescribable, fall into your hands. They crumble away into an impalpable dust, which is carried away by the breeze before you have time to examine it. Now you have the secret of the ombu. The wood evaporates in the open air. At the same time there spring from its strange roots young shoots of the parent tree. Since it is impossible to burn the nonexistent you cannot obviously have recourse to the ombu to cook your luncheon. Here is an example in the vegetable world of a paradox, a tree which is utterly useless.

"The palo borracho, on the other hand, is extremely useful, although not without a touch of capriciousness. Its strange trunk, strangled in a collar of roots and bulging in the middle part; bristles with innumerable points, short and sharp, which prevent all undue familiarity. "The trunk, if tapped with a cane, returns a hollow sound. The tree is, in fact, empty, needing only to be cut into lengths to give man all he needs for a trough. The Indian

squaw uses it to wash her men, and the wood, exposed to the double action of air and water, becomes as hard as cement. The unripe fruit, the size of a good apple, furnishes a white cream, which supplies the natives with a savory breakfast. Later, when the fruit comes to maturity, it bursts under the sun's rays into a large tuft of silky cotton. The exceedingly fine thread produced by this tree is too short to be spun, but the Indians and many of the Europeans turn it to account in many ways."

Wesley Didn't Like French.

John Wesley had a very poor opinion of the French language. He once wrote: "I was more than ever convinced that the French is the poorest, meanest language in Europe, that it is no more comparable to the German or Spanish than a bagpipe is to an organ and that, with regard to poetry in particular, considering the incorrigible uncouthness of their measures and their always writing in rime (to say nothing of their vile double rimes—nay, and frequent false rimes) it is as impossible to write a fine poem in French as to make fine music upon a jewsharp."

Maude Was Willing.

A strict housewife said to a new maid, "I forgot to tell you, Maude, that if you break anything I'll have to take it out of your wages."

"But Maude, whom two days had heartily sickened of her berth, replied, with a merry laugh: "Do it, ma'am; do it. I've just broke the hundred dollar vase in the parlor, and if you can take that out of \$4—for I'm leavin' at the end of the week—why, you'll be mighty clever."—Argonaut.

He Called the Turn.

"I came," announced the intimate friend of the family, "to make my dinner call."

"But," they protested, "you haven't been here to dinner lately."

"I know that," he replied, "and I thought if I called that defect might be remedied."

An invitation was promptly forthcoming.—New York Press.

Wholly Unnecessary.

"You don't even know how to make a lemon tart," remarked the cooking school girl, with fine scorn.

"It isn't necessary to make a lemon tart," replied the other. "All the lemons I've ever seen were pretty tart already."

SWALLOWING A PILL.

Why the Throat Balks and Makes it a Difficult Task.

It is a matter of observation that the putting of a pill into the mouth of an inexperienced person is likely to result in a startling performance; also it has been observed that when cherries are eaten some care must be taken that one of the pits does not escape down the esophagus. Why is it that the throat refuses the beneficial pill, tablet or capsule and yet seizes upon a cherry pit, which is of no use to the human organism?

A similar condition is that of a musician playing well when alone and faltering in the presence of listeners. It has been advanced that fear inconveniences the nervous system, causing the musician to fumble and the pill swallower to procrastinate.

If a person walking down stairs takes account of every step he is likely to miss his footing, or if he proceed to walk with unusual dignity before onlookers he may give way to an awkwardness that is not characteristic of him.

In the habitual performance of any act the muscles acquire an automatic proficiency. When the same act is done with conscious effort a lack of experience in such conscious method interferes with the self trained functions of the muscles. The musician who deliberately imposes his mind upon his playing, after letting his fingers become habituated to the keyboard, disarranges the performance. The man who runs from danger utterly relieves his legs of mental supervision. His one thought is to be away. Mental supervision of every stride would delay him.

When a pill is taken into the mouth the voluntary effort to put the swallowing muscles into operation hinders the spontaneous action of the throat which would seize upon a cherry pit. If a man were accustomed to take cognizance of every morsel of food swallowed he would have no difficulty with a pill when taking one for the first time.—Harper's Weekly.

Uniforms to Scare the Enemy.

Red uniforms were first adopted by the Emperor Valerius Maximus in order that the Roman soldiers might not be frightened by the sight of their own blood. The legionaries of ancient Rome wore the skins of bears on the field of battle to make them look fierce. For the same reason they put figures of

frightful beasts on their shields and helmets. From this odd custom sprang modern crests and armorial bearings. The idea of scaring the enemy by such devices has been perpetuated up to quite recent times. Tall bearskin hats were originally adopted to make them look taller by the French cuirassiers, each of whom carried a handful of grenades for scattering among the ranks of their foe.

The Camel's Hump.

The hump of the camel is an accumulation of a peculiar species of fat which is not liable to be acted upon by the great heat to which the animal is exposed. It consists chiefly of stearine or hard fat. It is, in fact, a storehouse of nourishment beneficially provided against the day of want, to which the animal in a wild state is often exposed and from which he is not entirely exempted in a state of domestication. The dromedary or camel can exist for a long period upon this hump alone, without any other food, and it does not die of want until the hump has been entirely absorbed and applied to the nourishment of the system.

The Freezing Limit.

An American and a Scotsman were discussing the extent of frost experienced in the north of Scotland.

"Why, it's nothing at all compared to the cold we have in the States!" said the American. "I recollect one winter when a sheep, jumping from a hillock in a field, became suddenly frozen on the way and stuck in the air like a lump of ice."

"But, man," explained the Scotsman, "the law of gravity wouldn't allow that!"

"I know that," said the American; "but the law of gravity was frozen too!"—London Answers.

The "Original" Old Man.

"Why do you spend so much time in the society of that old man?"

"He is such an original old chap that I love to hear him talk."

"In what way is he original?"

"He says he was a private in the war, that he was not one of the best ball players among the boys of his day, that lots of other boys could swim better than he could, and any boy in town could beat him fighting, and that he was not at all good looking, and that he was never a favorite with the girls."—Houston Post.