

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.

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

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

Money to loan. See Clarence Butt. 2-tf

For Sale—Good cows, some fresh. Phone 15-62. 13-pd

Seed artichokes \$1.00 per sack.—C. W. Bradshaw, Dundee. 13-14-pd

For Sale—Good allround team, weight at least 2600.—J. T. Everest. 10-tf

Dr. Lowe's glasses are death to headaches. Ask your neighbors.

For Sale—240 Cyphers incubator.—R. S. Newby, 1/2 mile west of Springbrook. 14-tf

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

Buy Perfection Oil Heaters, take no substitutes, get them at Larkin-Prince Hardware Co.

Wanted.—Wood choppers for 75 cords at \$1.25 per cord.—H. C. Dixon, Dundee.

Wanted—Work in a home by competent woman. Phone Scholls 52 on line 7. 14-pd

Dr. Lowe's glasses do not need the guarantee that goes with them. There's a reason.

For Sale—Black mare, weight about 1300, sound and gentle. Also oak wood. W. A. Baker. tf

For Sale—Four horsepower woodsaw outfit by Charles Crater, two miles west of Newberg. 12-15

City Transfer does all kinds of hauling, including piano moving.—T. H. Thorne. Residence phone White 78.

Pekin and Runner duck eggs, Rhode Island Red and White Leghorn eggs, also day-old birds. Phone 9a15. 13-16-pd

Cheap Cost of Living—Potatoes, 25 cents a sack at the pit, the buyer to furnish sacks and sack them.—J. T. Everest.

Some real specials on granite ware to reduce our stock. See our window.—Larkin-Prince Hardware Co.

Full blood white Leghorn cockerals for sale, also eggs for setting. Box 37, Newberg, Or. Phone Blue 51. 14-tf

Dr. Lowe puts the cream of 21 years experience into his glasses.

For Sale or Trade—Team, wagon, harness and carriage. Will trade for cows or city property. Also small house near mill for rent.—J. O. Lyon, Tenth and Pacific streets. tf

For Sale—Rhode Island Reds, Indian Runner ducks and Pearl guineas. Stock and eggs at reasonable prices. See display at poultry show. Filberta Poultry Yards, Dundee, Oregon. 1t-pd

Mrs. R. M. McKern is prepared to give scientific treatment for the complexion, hair, skin and scalp. Treatments consist of electrical and vibratory massage and electrolysis for the eradication of facial blemishes. Method of treatment is that of Dr. A. L. Neldon, the celebrated New York physician. Also a full line of preparations for the skin and scalp. Phone for appointments, Black 68 or White 99. Residence 606 Franklin street. tf

For Sale or Rent—Ten acre prune orchard. J. L. Haworth. tf

For Rent—20 acres orchard or 8 acres berries.—J. L. Haworth. 14-tf

Wanted—A girl to do general house work. 509 Edwards St., phone Red 203.

Wanted—25 to 50 pounds of clean cotton rags at 3 cents a pound.—Graphic Office.

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

For Sale or Trade—Two big mares and a gelding suitable for farm work.—Spaulding Logging Co. 14-15

For Rent—A 7 room house with all the modern conveniences on corner 2nd and Meridian St. See Taylor's Feed Store. 13-tf

For Sale—Young Jersey cow, fresh this month, a bay driving horse, weight about 1050, also buggy, 3 sets harnesses, one cultivator. Phone C. N. Marsh.

For Rent—Eight room house, No. 401 North Meridian, \$21 per month. Stoves and heavy furniture left in house if desired. Inquire at Graphic office. 14-17

Let no one but an educated, highly skilled, long experienced, exclusive optician and optometrist test and fit glasses to your eyes. Dr. Lowe has the necessary qualifications.

I have some good incubators to sell or trade. Also a good residence lot at Portland on Es-tacada car line. Will trade for any kind of stock I can use on the farm. Will give 5 or 6 years on balance.—G. Everest. tf

Don't forget that I am still in business. I have the non-rustable, non-breakable Nu Bone cor-set, the World's Star Hosiery and underwear, formerly sold by Mrs. Ann Newell, and the Franco-American toilet requisites. I make switches at \$1.00 per ounce, puffs and transformations at reasonable prices.—Cora E. Diedricks, 205 South Center street; phone white 200. 1t-pd

Why be bothered with two pairs of glasses? Call at Imperial hotel parlor Saturday, January 25, to 4 o'clock only, and have Dr. Lowe show you the new Toric glasses with which you can see all distances. No unsightly lines or seams in the glass to catch dirt or strain the eyes. No cement to come apart. They make you feel young without making you look old. Free demonstrations. Scores of Newberg references.

THE ROYAL ROSARIANS' MISSION

The invasion of the winter tourist centers, Sacramento, San Francisco, Oakland, San Jose, Los Angeles, San Diego, Pasadena, etc., by the Royal Rosarians of Portland was a great success. The actions were sharp and decisive, the sieges always ended in unconditional surrender to the gay warriors in spotless white, bearing the rose, the emblem of their native city, "The City of Roses."

The Royal Rosarians, organized to assist the good work of the Portland Rose Festival Association, has performed a great service to Portland, to Oregon and to the Pacific Northwest.

About 100 business men and their wives left Portland December 28 by special train, via the Southern Pacific, over the beautiful Shasta route and "The Road of a Thousand Wonders." All the principal cities of California were visited. The California tourist season is now at its height. Thousands upon thousands of tourists, some wealthy, others with only moderate means, from all corners of the United States, Canada and foreign countries, are now wintering in delightful, sunny California.

It is estimated that in the pa-

rade at the Floral Festival at Pasadena alone, the Rosarians were reviewed by more than 400,000 people, most of them tourists.

The Rosarians were the subject of hundreds of kodak snapshots, as well as of the moving picture operators, seeking material for the picture shows on all the great circuits.

The advertising value of the visit of the Rosarians to California cannot be estimated. Of the people who saw them, met the members, or received a personal or printed invitation to visit Portland and the Pacific Northwest next summer, many will come this way. We hold that, if the people come to Oregon, they are sure to be fascinated with our beautiful country, and many will remain permanently.

The Royal Rosarians are doing a splendid work in the development of Oregon, by inviting people to Oregon. Let us do likewise.

PIANO CONTEST

Standing of contestants in the \$400.00 piano contest given by the Newberg Hardware & Plumbing Co. Week ending Wednesday, January 15.

1	2000	92	2000
2	2000	93	2000
3	2000	94	2000
4	6016	95	2000
5	2000	96	2000
6	14200	97	2000
7	10555	98	2000
8	2000	99	2000
9	2000	100	2000
10	3980	101	2000
11	2000	102	2000
12	2000	103	2000
13	2000	104	2000
14	16200	105	2000
15	2000	106	5025
16	2000	107	2000
17	2000	108	7300
18	2000	109	2000
19	2000	110	2000
20	2000	111	8715
21	5240	112	2000
22	2000	113	2000
23	2000	114	2000
24	2550	115	2000
25	2000	116	7310
26	2000	117	2000
27	2000	118	2000
28	2230	119	5695
29	2000	120	2000
30	2000	121	2000
31	2000	122	2000
32	2000	123	2000
33	2945	124	2000
34	5150	125	2000
35	2000	126	2000
36	2000	127	2000
37	2000	128	2000
38	2000	129	40770
39	3115	130	2000
40	2000	131	13245
41	2000	132	2000
42	2000	133	2000
43	2000	134	2000
44	2000	135	2000
45	6150	136	2000
46	2000	137	2000
47	2000	138	2000
48	16810	139	3050
49	2000	140	2000
50	2000	141	2000
51	2000	142	2000
52	2000	143	2000
53	2000	144	45410
54	2000	145	2000
55	2000	146	2000
56	2000	147	2000
57	2000	148	2000
58	2000	149	2000
59	8420	150	2000
60	2340	151	2000
61	22655	152	2000
62	2000	153	2000
63	2000	154	2000
64	2000	155	2000
65	2000	156	2000
66	3190	157	2000
67	2000	158	2000
68	2000	159	2000
69	9585	160	2000
70	13980	161	2000
71	24575	162	2000
72	3275	163	2000
73	2000	164	2000
74	2000	165	2000
75	2000	166	2000
76	2000	167	2000
77	2000	168	2000
78	2000	169	2000
79	75545	170	2000
80	2000	171	2000
81	2000	172	8770
82	2000	173	2885
83	2000	174	2000
84	2000	175	2000
85	2000	176	2000
86	2000	177	9085
87	2000	178	10125
88	2000	179	72835
89	2000	180	10335
90	226100	181	10220
91	2000	182	2000

Be sure to call for trade books next Wednesday.

POLK'S OREGON AND WASHINGTON Business Directory

A Directory of each City, Town and Village, giving descriptive sketch of each place, location, population, telegraph, shipping and banking points; also Classified Directory, compiled by business and profession.

R. L. POLK & CO., SEATTLE

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.

A DIAMOND STORY.

The Way a Russian Princess Disposes of Her Jewels.

A few years ago Ludwig Nissen, a well known wholesale dealer of the Maiden lane district, was in the office of a diamond merchant in London when a stranger came in and offered an unusually beautiful stone for sale. The Englishman did not care to buy. But Nissen thought he saw a bargain. But he was not willing to buy until he learned who owned the stone and where it had come from. The man said he represented a friend, a woman, who did not care to have her name disclosed. The American was firm. If he could not learn the owner's name he would not buy. The stranger said he would see the woman and talk the matter over with her.

The next day he came back and took Mr. Nissen to the woman's home. She lived in a handsome apartment in one of the most fashionable quarters of the city. It turned out that she was a Russian princess who, with her husband and her daughter, had been driven from Russia for having taken part in a nihilist movement. Of all their large property they had saved only their jewels. She opened a little safe and showed the American one of the finest collections of diamonds he had ever seen. They were worth \$200,000 or \$300,000.

"We sell them a few at a time," she explained, "just enough of them each year to give us a living. Perhaps you will wonder why we don't sell them all and live on the interest of the money? But my husband has the gambler's spirit. The money would not last a year. So we part from them piecemeal. I estimate that there are enough of them to keep us twenty years, and I don't expect to live longer than that."

One of those diamonds forms the centerpiece of one of the most valuable necklaces in New York. A few others are sent to this country every year. In the "diamond horse-shoe" at the opera there is never a night when there are not some of the jewels of the exiled princess on view.—New York Tribune.

Time, Not Space.

Mrs. Frink was a trusting soul and rarely questioned the opinions of others about matters concerning which they were supposed to be informed. One day she came home with a new pair of shoes under her arm. "Got them at Bride's," she explained, "and they're the best I ever bought you."

"What is so very good about them?" inquired her son, for whom the shoes were intended.

"Why, the salesman said that you could walk farther in them than in any others without getting tired, and I said that you couldn't walk very far just now on account of your knee, you know, and he said that he meant farther for the same distance. So I bought them, and here they are. Save the string, please."

She did not notice the smile on her son's face as he undid the package, and he was spared the trouble of explaining.—Youth's Companion.

Buttermilk a Life Saver.

A French medical man advises people to drink buttermilk for long life. He says that the lactic acid dissolves every sort of earthy deposit in the blood vessels, keeping the veins and arteries so supple and free running that there can be no clogging up, and hence there is no deposit of chalky matter around the joints or of poisonous waste in the muscles. It is the stiffening and hardening of the blood vessels which bring on old age. Buttermilk is likely to postpone it ten or twenty years if freely drunk. A quart a day should be the minimum, the maximum according to taste and opportunity.

The Disturbing Telephone.

"The telephone has destroyed all the privacy of society," said the society girl. "It breaks in on everything. Nothing is sacred to it. You may be saying your prayers. The telephone. Or in the midst of your bath. The telephone. Or doing up your back hair or, worse of all, a delightful man may be making love to you, when k-ling, k-ling, k-ling! The telephone breaks off the thread of his theme and he fails to resume it."—New York Press.

The Nature of the Beast.

Mrs. Gunson was entertaining a visitor when Nora appeared at the door of the drawing room. "Praise, mum, will yez tell me phat yez want done wid th' oyster shells yez left from lunch?" she inquired.

"I want them thrown away, of course," replied Mrs. Gunson.

"Yis, mum. But Oi didn't know phere to throw them," replied Nora. "Do they be ashes or jarbridge?"—Judge.

SLIPS OF THE TONGUE.

Even the Dignified English Butler Can Go Astray at Times.

A little story which has just found its way across the Atlantic from an English country house tells of the recent slip made by a new and nervous butler in serving his master, a duke, at the luncheon table. Quiet, respectful and assiduous, he proffered a dish with the insinuating query:

"Cold grace, your grouse?"

The slip is so obviously a natural one that doubtless the tale is true. Thus far it is also unchallenged as new, although probably by the time it has made the full round of the press somebody will discover that in its original form it was an Athenian "chestnut" in the days of Socrates.

An anecdote which at least belongs to the same family used to be laughed over in early Victorian drawing rooms.

Among the royalties, great and little, who came to London for the young queen's coronation there was a certain small, dried up, gray haired, bright eyed, brisk little old reigning prince of a tiny principality. He was faraway cousin to an Irish duke, whose estates in Ireland he visited before returning. For his entertainment a village celebration was arranged, with games and dances, and especially Irish jigs and clog dances.

The gay old prince was delighted. He came himself of a race famous for its dancing. He still possessed a good eye, a quick ear and a light foot. That same evening in the great hall of the castle, to the whistling of his host's son, he endeavored to emulate some of the feats he had seen.

The duke's solemn English butler was present, and his horror at such unroyal antics was reflected in his eyes. The prince perceived it and, shooting a sudden forefinger at him, demanded imperiously: "Eh! Tell me, then, what you think of my dancing?"

Discreet and dignified, but flustered inwardly, the butler's manner was perfect, but his tongue betrayed him. He answered:

"Your royal spryness is certainly 'igh."

There was a shout of laughter, and the duke, with assumed anger, cried sternly: "What! Do you dare to insinuate that the prince is elevated—that his vivacity is due to any other good spirits than his own?"

Before such an accusation the poor butler's last remnant of composure vanished, and, turning wildly, with clasped hands, from his highness to his grace, he protested earnestly:

"No, I never, sir, your royal grace; no, I never, sir, your grace!"—Youth's Companion.

The Chinese.

The Chinese invented printing, they invented gunpowder, they invented the mariner's compass.

The farmers of China were the first to hatch eggs by means of incubators, and the fishermen of China were the first to hatch fish spawn artificially. Artesian wells are of Chinese origin.

The penal code of China is thousands of years old, and thousands of years old is the Chinese civil service examination that western civilization has at last adopted.

When George Washington's ancestors wandered in the wet, cold woods of Britain, their naked and shivering chests painted blue, the Chinaman, dressed in splendid silks, lounged in a palace, on a chair of carved teakwood and marble, reading philosophy and drinking from cups of painted porcelain tea of exquisite flavor.

Left Till Called For.

When Wilkinson went to his office one day last week he felt calm and contented. He hadn't any need to worry about his wife's loneliness any more, for he had bought a capital watchdog for her.

But, alas, when he arrived home his wife met him with the deplorable news that the dog had gone.

"Eh!" said Wilkinson. "Did he break the chain, then?"

"No," she replied, "but a great, ugly looking tramp came here and acted so impudently that I let the dog loose. But instead of tearing the tramp to pieces the nasty dog went off with him."

"Great Scott!" said Wilkinson. "That must have been the tramp I bought him from!"—London Express.

A Peculiar Couple.

Conversation had turned to the subject of two men, utterly dissimilar, who nevertheless roomed together. One of these men was generally conceded to be a "freak." His name was John.

"John and Jim are certainly a queer pair," opined somebody.

"John and anybody are a queer pair," opined somebody else.

Poor John!—Exchange.

WATERMARKS.

They Are Stamped in the Paper by Patterns of Wire.

The discovery of the watermark was the result of an accident, probably a thousand years ago. Parchment was then made of vegetable pulp, which was poured in a liquid state into a sieve. The water dripped out from below, and the thin layer of pulp that remained was pressed and dried. When dry it was found to bear upon it the marks of the fiber that composed the bottom of the sieve.

These fibers seem to have been twisted reeds, and the mark they left on the parchment took the form of wide lines running across and across diagonally. In those days the watermark was regarded as a blemish since the fiber was thick and coarse and the deep impression made on the paper proved a drawback in writing.

The quill of the scribe found many a yawning gap to cross on the surface of the manuscript—"switchback scripture" it has been termed. But when wire was substituted for fiber in the sieve, says a writer in the Denver Republican, the lines of the watermark grew thinner and less conspicuous.

The possibilities of the usefulness of the watermark became apparent by degrees. It was first found to be of service in preventing the forgery of books and manuscripts. Many a bogus copy of a rare work has been detected because the counterfeiter failed to take into account the watermarks of the original.

The watermark of many a precious manuscript in the world's museums is alike its glory and its safeguard. And in the sphere of bank notes and paper money everywhere the watermark is most useful in protecting the notes from imitation.

The term "watermark" is in reality a misnomer since the mark is actually produced by wire. Wire is fashioned into the desired pattern, figure or lettering. This is inserted beneath the sheet in the last stages of its manufacture and while the paper is still capable of receiving the impression, and the wire device stamps itself into the sheet.

Ordinary note paper held up to the light reveals hundreds of parallel lines running up and down, betraying the fact that the paper was made on a wire foundation. To this the paper owes its smoothness and its even texture.

The Welsh Note.

Here is what the Rev. John Evans tells us in reference to the way in which English was taught in Wales in the eighteenth century: "This school had several features unknown in the Welsh school of today. The Welsh note was one indispensable feature. This secured English conversation. It was a smooth piece of wood, like a flat inch rule, with the letters 'W. N.' carved on it. When any one was caught speaking Welsh the Welsh note was immediately handed to him, but the hand which held it at the end of the lesson was the one made to tingle in consequence, so it was a common occurrence for the child who had it to move about from pew to pew, craftily tempting others to speak Welsh. This sign of guilt therefore often changed hands until at last it rested in that which had to bear the burden of all the transgressions of that law."

An Indefinite Number.

Three-year-old Andrew was in a rather petulant