

MONKEY AND COBRA.

A Battle in Which the Reptile Was Literally Wiped Out.

Many animals exhibit remarkable sagacity when dealing with snakes. Naturalists assure us that an intelligent puppy knows somehow that snakes may be venomous and treats them accordingly. If he attacks a snake he does it with a series of quick jumps and recoils and continually jerks his head upward to avoid a possible dart from the serpent.

A horse kills a snake by leaping upon it with all four feet kept together, so that the snake's fangs can find nothing but the horny hoof to strike into. The knowledge of these special tactics is part of the instinct of all animals.

There is on record an interesting example of how a monkey treats a snake. In this case the serpent was of the most deadly variety—the cobra. This cobra was coiled up on the ground under a tree. The monkey slowly left his perch in the forks of the tree and quietly, with great caution, moved downward until he had approached within about two feet of the reptile.

He moved his head from side to side as if closely inspecting the object before him. Then he took a firmer hold of the tree with one arm and wrapped his feet closely around the trunk.

He reached forth his hand until it was within six or eight inches of the snake, and then quickly withdrew it. The witness who observed this curious scene was for a time in doubt whether the monkey had a realization of the dangerous character of its adversary. The little fellow seemed unknowingly to be playing with death.

The hand of the monkey again moved toward the venomous reptile. It looked as if the monkey was going to seize the snake. The supposition was correct, for suddenly, like a flash of lightning, the monkey grasped the cobra around the neck close to the head in such a manner that it could not bite, while the snake's body encircled the monkey's arm.

An extraordinary scene followed. The snake hissed loudly; the monkey chattered and screeched and danced and leaped in frantic delight. He would cease now and then in his wild contortions and seriously examine the snake's head and eyes and protruding tongue. Then he would dance about again.

When he had had enough of this sport he began to rub the head of the serpent on the hard ground, continuing this work for some time, with repeated solemn inspections of the progress of his task. Finally he had rubbed the head of the cobra entirely off. Then, with much gleeful chattering, he dropped the writhing body and scampered away to his chattering companions.—Harper's Weekly.

Mask or Civic.

Mask or civic is familiar during the season of east side balls and dances, but its meaning has long been a mystery to some. This incident may serve to clear it up. In an east side hall, where balls are a nightly occurrence, a young woman with her "gentleman friend," both in every day street clothes, appeared at the door, and the escort advanced cautiously to the box office.

"What is it, mask?" he inquired.
"No."
"Civic?"
"Yes."
"Come on in, Madge, it's civic."—New York Post.

The Fata Morgana.

The most singular aerial phenomenon is the fata morgana, a sea mirage seen off the coast of Calabria and between Italy and Sicily. It presents the phantoms of cities, houses, temples, palaces and ships, sometimes in their proper position, sometimes inverted, occasionally at an angle. The phenomenon has been known for many ages and formerly occasioned great and widespread alarm, being regarded as an evil omen that betokened some general and severe calamity.

Not Allowed to Sleep.

"Yesterday," said Johnson, "I refused a poor woman a request for a small sum of money, and in consequence of my act I passed a sleepless night. The tones of her voice were ringing in my ears the whole time."

"Your softness of heart does you credit," said Mabson. "Who was the woman?"
"My wife."

Eloquent Silence.

There are silences of all sorts, as there is speech of all sorts. There are silences that set one's teeth on edge—it is always a relief to break them—and there are silences that are gentler, kinder, sweeter, more loving, more eloquent than any words and which it is always a wrench to interrupt.—Marion Crawford.

GERMAN ARMY OFFICERS.

Their Pay at Best is Small and Promotions Are Very Slow.

To the American the pay of the German troops, officers and men, is ludicrously small. It is evident that men do not undertake to fit themselves to be officers and to struggle through frequent and severe examinations to remain officers for the pay they receive. A lieutenant receives for the first three years \$300 a year, from the fourth to the sixth year \$425, from the seventh to the ninth year \$495, from the tenth to the twelfth year \$550, and after the twelfth year \$600 a year. A captain receives from the first to the fourth year \$850, from the fifth to the eighth year \$1,150, and the ninth year and after \$1,275 a year.

Of 100 officers who join only an average of eight ever attain to the command of a regiment. In Bavaria and Wurttemberg promotion is quicker by from one to three years than in Prussia. In Prussia promotion to oberleutnant averages ten years, to captain or ritmeister fifteen years, to major twenty-five years, to colonel thirty-three years and to general thirty-seven years. It would not be altogether inhuman if these gentlemen occasionally drank a toast to war and pestilence!

A commanding general, or general inspector of cavalry or field artillery, receives \$3,495; a division commander, or inspector of cavalry, field and heavy artillery, \$3,388; a brigade commander \$2,565, commander of a regiment or officer of the general staff of the same rank \$2,193. There are various additions to these sums for traveling, keep of horses, house rent and the like. All soldiers and officers travel at reduced rates on the railways and are allowed a certain amount of luggage free.

It is a commentary upon the three nations that in Germany the soldier receives a reduced rate when traveling, in England the golfer pays a reduced rate, and in America until lately the politicians were given free passes. One could almost produce the three countries from that limited knowledge.—Price Collier in Scribner's.

A Robust Ghost.

John Leech and a member of the Millais family once stayed a night at Cowdray Hall, in England, where, many guests being present, the two friends had no alternative but to accept rooms in an isolated wing supposed to be haunted. In the middle of the night Millais awoke, believing that some giant was shaking him violently by the shoulder. This was supposed to be the favorite device of the ghost. He rushed into a corridor and found Leech sitting there trembling and declaring that he would not for the world go back to his room. They spent the remainder of the night in the corridor, but in the morning said nothing of their experiences. In the afternoon there arrived an evening paper telling of a violent earthquake in the locality. The earthquake was what the two visitors believed to be their ghost.

A Legend About Tea.

Tea drinkers should remember the legendary origin of the tea plant. Daruma, a Buddhist priest, son of a king, retired to Loyang in order to pass five years in prayer and meditation. Like St. Anthony he was tempted and eventually fell asleep during his long hours of meditation. On awakening he cut off his offending eyelids that his eyes might never close again and flung them on the ground, when they were immediately transformed into the first tea plant. It was for this reason believed that tea was a beverage sent from heaven to repel slumber and enable good Buddhist priests to keep their vigils. And tea will certainly keep you awake.—London Chronicle.

No Joy Visit.

A Glasgow journalist who was careless of his personal appearance was assigned to write something about a show at a leading Glasgow theater. He presented his card at the box office.

The manager came out and looked at the disheveled visitor dubiously.

"Did you come here to write something about the play—to work?" he asked.

"Do you think I'd come to your theater for amusement?" asked the journalist as he stalked out.—Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

A Buggy With Rubbers.

One day when it was muddy Mrs. Smith's little four-year-old boy tried to persuade his mother to have Prince hitched to the new rubber tired buggy and go for a ride.

His mother objected, saying, "Papa would not want us to take the new buggy in the mud." To which the little fellow replied, "Why, mamma, hasn't it got wubbers on?"—National Monthly.

TREE VEINS AND ARTERIES.

Running Sap Still a Source of Wonder For the Scientist.

How the sap travels from the absorbing roots beneath the ground to the topmost twig on an oak or elm tree, more than 100 feet above and to nearly four or five times that height in the case of some of the mammoth gum trees (eucalyptus) of the Tasmanian forest and in the gigantic Wellingtonia of California, has long puzzled the physicist to explain.

The old idea that capillarity is the factor at work, the fluid being conveyed up the trunk and branches after the manner of oil through the wick of a lamp, becomes an altogether inadequate explanation. Especially is this so when we realize that in some of the internal tissues of the stem the pressure exerted reaches from eight to twenty atmospheres, or, in other words, from 120 to 300 pounds to the square inch—a force greater than that in the boiler of a normal railway engine.

This mighty pressure, scattered more or less irregularly through the tissues of the tree, drives the sap to the buds and forces them open, expands their leaves and is constantly at work wherever the process of building new structures is going on.

It is obvious, therefore, that the engineering arrangements for the conducting and controlling of this powerful stream of life giving sap must be very perfectly organized. Indeed, they are more than that. They present marvels of mechanical construction which are not only mechanical on account of their perfection, but are so minute that man can only penetrate the mysteries and beauty of their structure by means of high power microscopes and careful chemical investigations. Even then he is left baffled and wondering.—London Strand Magazine.

Gluttonous Birds.

Birds in proportion to their weight probably eat more than any other living thing. It is a mystery to naturalists how the ringdove flies after its accustomed meal. One dove was found with 600 peas in its crop, another in captivity was known to eat 180 beechnuts at a time, and a third devoured sixty acorns. The robin often eats two and a half times its weight in twenty-four hours, while a barnyard hen with chicks has been observed to resume eating 475 times in the course of a day. The diet of a certain species of hawk comprises about 2,000 mice in the course of a month, besides other food. In the mouth of a young heron were found three trout, each weighing three-quarters of a pound. Another was found with seven small trout in its mouth, a mouse and a thrush, evidently on its way to its nest. The growing bird seems to have an appetite equal to that of an adult.—Harper's.

Mexico City's Little Trojan Horse.

One of the chief works of art in the City of Mexico is the bronze equestrian statue of Charles IV. It is called "The Iron Horse" and "The Little Horse." It stands in the Plaza de la Reforma. Visible from many directions, it serves for a landmark to visitors unacquainted with the southwestern part of the city. It was, according to Perry's "Mexico," the first important bronze statue made in America. Humboldt declared it the second finest equestrian statue in the world, the first being, in his opinion, that of Marcus Aurelius at Rome. It has ever been unpopular with the Mexicans. It has occupied several sites in the city, and its several removals have caused it to be dubbed "El Caballito de Troya" (the Little Trojan Horse).

Both Sides of the Question.

Mistresses say housekeeping is wearisome and disheartening. There are many maids ready to draw good pay and few ready to do good work. Many do not know how to work well, and most do not want to work well. They all want to get much and give little.

Maids say housework is tiresome and discouraging. There are lots of mistresses ready to ask for good work and very few ready to give good conditions. Lots of them do not know how to manage well, and most of them do not want to deal fairly. They all want to get much and give little.—Annie Winslow in Atlantic Magazine.

Too Good a Chance to Miss.

A yeomanry squad was drilling, and, being out of practice, most of them were suffering from bruises caused by the unsteadiness of one another's movements. "I believe you have cut my head open," shouted a recruit to a nervous comrade, who had given him a serious knock. "Well," said the distracted sergeant in charge, "now is a good time to put something in it!"—London Telegraph.

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., R. H. C. Bennett, I. A. Hanning, Secretary.

75,000 good brick for sale by James Hammett and Son.

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

Three houses and lots for sale.—J. O. Lyon, 10th and Pacific streets. 25tf

For Sale—Team and harness at wood yard, 111 West First Street. 29-tf

Houdans—Eggs for hatching, \$1.50 for 15.—George C. Ritchey, 801 Third St. 27-tf

Wesley Boyes will buy your beef, veal and mutton. It will be to your interest to see him. 25tf

Excelsior Motorcycles—World beaters on every line. See them at Newberg Auto Garage.

For Sale.—Second hand wood sawing outfit in first class condition. Inquire at Graphic office. 15tf

Mandy Lee incubator and 100 chick fireless brooder for sale \$16.—Zumwalt's Feed Store. 1t-pd

For Sale—Vacuum cleaner as good as new at less than half price. Inquire at Graphic office.

For Sale—Lot 100x120, house and barn, Second and Center, Newberg. Phone 24a515, J. T. Haworth. 30-pd

For Sale—Artichokes at 50c per sack. Two miles north and one mile east Newberg.—E. R. Garner, Route 3. 1t-pd

The cook books compiled by the Ladies Auxiliary to Pacific college may be purchased at Parker's store, Benson's news stand or the Graphic office.

A Snap—4-room bungalow and one-third acre of ground, price \$750. Terms, \$400; balance \$10 per month. Inquire of W. F. Lewis or phone Black 165. 1t-pd

For Sale—Two fine Jersey calves, good stock, 9 months old. Dorrance saw mill 1½ miles west of Newberg.—W. E. Beckner. 29-30-pd

For Sale—Modern 8-room bungalow, 75 ft. front, 234 ft. back. All kinds of fruit. Sewer connection. Inquire at Graphic office. 27-tf

Horses For Sale—3 geldings, age 5, 6, and 7 yrs., wt. 1500 to 1600 lbs. Gentle and well broke. Phone 6 a 16.—Peter Duranceau. 27tf

Eggs For Hatching—White Leghorns, Tancred strain. Will also have young chicks of this breed for sale. Philo Cycle 50 egg capacity incubators for sale.—J. T. Everest. tt

The W. R. C. will hold a window sale of home made baked bread, pies, cakes, candy, etc., on Saturday, May 3rd, at Crede's meat market. All ladies of the W. R. C. are expected to furnish. 1t-pd

For Sale

One nine horse power Alimo gasoline engine and one hay press, portable. These will be sold at auction to the highest bidder, at the northwest corner of First and School Streets, on Saturday, May 10th, 1913, at two o'clock p. m. Call at my office 702½ First street. Charles Churchill. 29-30

The Graphic and Semi-Weekly Journal, both for \$2.00 per year.

Comparative Digestibility of Food

Made with different Baking Powders

From a Series of Elaborate Chemical Tests:

An equal quantity of bread (biscuit) was made with each of three different kinds of baking powder—cream of tartar, phosphate, and alum—and submitted separately to the action of the digestive fluid, each for the same length of time.

The relative percentage of the food digested is shown as follows:

Bread made with Royal Cream of Tartar Powder:

100 Per Cent. Digested

Bread made with phosphate powder:

68½ Per Cent. Digested

Bread made with alum powder:

67½ Per Cent. Digested

These tests, which are absolutely reliable and unprejudiced, make plain a fact of great importance to everyone: Food raised with Royal, a cream of tartar Baking Powder, is shown to be entirely digestible, while the alum and phosphate powders are found to largely retard the digestion of the food made from them.

Undigested food is not only wasted food, but it is the source of very many bodily ailments.

Eastern Oregon Wheat Lands

We have some bargains in Sherman county. Will take some small valley farms or city property as first payment.

Call on White & Co., 705 First Street.

Eggs For Hatching

For the table and as egg producers the Buff Rocks are as good as the best. Eggs now ready at a dollar for fifteen.

E. H. Woodward.

Farm Auction Sale

(STAPLES RANCH)

Of Live Stock and Farm Equipment

Tuesday, May 6
AT
Hopeland Farm

On the West Bank of the Willamette River
11-2 Miles Above Butteville, Ore.

You can get to Butteville on the Oregon Electric out of Portland, 23 miles, from which place there is a good road to the farm.

The Steamboat "Grahamona"

Will leave Portland from the Taylor street dock at 6:45 a. m. and will arrive at Hopeland Farm about 11 a. m., at which time sale begins. Another boat returns to Portland after sale

Some of the stock for sale:

2 registered A. J. C. cows	13 horses, colts & Shetland ponies
1 registered Jersey bull calf	5 Berkshire boar pigs, registered
1 registered Jersey heifer calf	1 grade ram and 1 Lincoln ram
1 big Berkshire sow, Reg'd., bred	10 grade and Cotswold Ewes
1 mature Reg'd. Berkshire boar	1 low truck wagon
75 to 100 Angora goats and kids	1 covered light wagon
1 walnut upright piano	2 clocks—8 day mantel
2 buggies	1 set light driving harness, new
1 Shetland cart	1 wood saw, power
2 patent stanchions	6 trios White Wyandotte chickens
1 gasoline engine	1 pen Silver Spangled Hamburgs
1 hay cutter, power	1 pen of White Leghorns

AND NUMEROUS OTHER ARTICLES

I have provided a lunch of sandwiches and coffee for all, also a large tent with seats for the sale.

Terms As Usual

Staples the Jeweler

Auctioneer B. T. Sundell will conduct the sale.