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SHE SHOWS EVILS OF USING BABY PACIFIERS

"I wish that I might say something to arouse mothers to a realization of the wrong and harm done to a child by the use of the baby pacifiers," says Mrs. Alice Marks Dolman, instructor in home nursing and dietetics at the Oregon Agricultural College. "By the continued sucking of a pacifier, or of the thumb for that matter, the soft bones of the mouth are pushed out of shape, causing oftentimes a protruding upper jaw and a misshapen mouth. But the real harm comes from a narrowing of the air passages of the nose which, in turn, causes mouth breathing. A mouth-breather is at all times more susceptible to disease than one who breathes through the nose."

"I once saw two women standing on the street corner visiting with each other. One had a small child in a go-cart. The child commenced to cry and the first thing that the mother did was to dig around in a bag, which from the looks of it contained the child's soiled napkins, and brought up a rubber pacifier which she immediately shoved into the child's mouth."

"The child spit it out and it rolled on the dirty sidewalk. The mother picked it up, gave it a swipe across her dress, and put it into the child's mouth, and the child again spit it out. This happened the third time. The last time was followed by a vigorous shaking of the child and a cuff upon the ear."

"It is needless to say that the child had the sympathy of the lookers-on, and I could not help wondering why a woman like that should have the privilege of a child entrusted to her care. It is nothing short of a criminal act to cuff a child upon the head or ears. Many cases of absolute deafness are caused in this way because of the breaking of the delicate apparatus of the ears."

HOW TO KILL DANDELIONS

Here is a cheap and easy way to get rid of the king of lawn-pests. Dr. H. P. McKnight tells of it in a recent communication to the Omaha Bee:

"Thinking that it will be of benefit to the public in cleaning up the dandelions in Omaha," writes Dr. McKnight, "I have tested out a preparation and find that it will destroy the plant, root and all, complete. Take Kreso Dip, which can be obtained at any drug store, and drop five drops into the crown of each dandelion. This can be done with a common oil can with a long nozzle. One dose will kill the plant in three days. The price of Kreso Dip is only \$1.35 per gallon, and one gallon is sufficient to kill all the dandelions that can grow on a lot 50x100. I hope this will assist in cleaning up the pest in Omaha."

Marriage Licenses

Ada A. Evans, age 21 yrs. to Andrew A. Loban, age 33 yrs.
 Maude M. Smith, age 19 yrs. to Edward McClure, age 25 yrs.
 Capitola Medora McKowen, age legal to A. S. Craven, age legal.

CHEHALEM CENTER

The Missionary Arthur Chilson will give a talk on his African Missions this Thursday at the church in the evening.

An ice cream social was held at the home of James Hess Tuesday evening. Every one had a jolly good time.

Mr. Tangen, of Seattle, a nephew of Mr. and Mrs. K. L. Tangen made them a visit during the past week.

Last Monday occurred the annual school meeting at the school house which was well attended by nearly every patron in the community. A lively interest was manifested in the election of a new director as Mr. I. N. Campbell's term of office had expired. Mrs. Maude McGuire was duly elected in his place. Mrs. Carrie Johnson succeeding, D. A. Honey as clerk. Mr. H. A. Page and W. A. Baker resigned as directors at the close of the meeting and in due course of time two more directors will be elected. The community is to be congratulated on the election of the ladies on the board as they are both capable and well adapted to fill the said offices.

County Supt., Dunken and the Supervisor, Miss Ida Mae Smith spent the day last Friday in attendance to our last of school exercises, which were very good. Mr. Duncan presented the eighth grade diplomas to Harry Crater, Leslie Cullen, Florence McGuire and Agnes Honey. In the afternoon the patrons of the school organized a Rural School Improvement Club. W. K. Everest, president; A. V. Hendrickson, vice president; H. L. Strait, secretary and treasurer. Their meeting occurs this Friday evening. Sunday school and church was laid down last Sunday in order that every one could attend Yearly Meeting in Newberg. Quite a number were in attendance to the Newberg meetings which were untold good to all.

Mr. Freeman Hodges came out home from Portland and spent the last of last week.

Don't forget that Chehalem Center will celebrate the Fourth on the hill above Mr. Fred Namitz residence.

Carlos Johnson and Miss Hazel Miller were also awarded diplomas from the eighth grade.

WEST CHEHALEM.

Miss Olive Shaw is the guest of her brother, D. P. Shaw.

Mr. Virgil Fendall, of Portland, spent Sunday in the valley.

Miss Crystal Smith went to Portland for the week end.

Misses Mary and Grace Warden were in Portland last week, attending the Rose Show.

Mr. S. M. Calkins and family attended the Rose Show in Portland last week.

Mrs. Vincent and family, of Newberg, are visiting at the Yergen home.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Reynolds are visiting Mrs. Reynolds' parents at Silver Lake, Oregon.

Iron And Brass Wanted

Take your scrap iron and brass to the Newberg Iron Works and turn it into cash.

A LEARNED COOK.

He Gave a German Astronomer the Surprise of His Life.

"How does it happen that the commanders of French vessels, with thirty-four schools of hydrography in the kingdom, do not know how to calculate longitude by lunar distances, while even the cooks and negroes of American vessels understand it?" So in 1817 asked Baron von Zach, one of the first astronomers in Germany. No wonder he was astonished and puzzled, for he had just come from a remarkable interview on board the first large American yacht, Cleopatra's Barge. The baron tells his own story, to be found in the historical collections of the Essex institute, Salem:

"I ventured on board of the American vessel, the Cleopatra's Barge, at Genoa. All the city crowded to see the magnificent palace of Neptune. I went among others. The owner was on board. He was a gentleman of fortune."

"The captain was a lively old gentleman, a cousin to the owner, and his son was on board also. In making some inquiries respecting my friends and correspondents I mentioned Dr. Bowditch. The captain answered:

"He is a friend of our family and our neighbor in Salem. My son was his pupil. It is properly my son and not I who navigates this vessel."

"I observed to the young man: 'You have had so excellent a teacher you cannot fail to be acquainted with the science. In making Gibraltar what was your error in longitude?'"

"Six miles."

"Your calculations were very correct. How did you keep them?"

"By chronometer and by the lunar distances."

"You know how to calculate by lunar distances?" I exclaimed.

"The young man seemed a little offended by my question and replied with some warmth:

"How to calculate by lunar distances! Why, our cook can do that!"

"Your cook!" I cried.

"Here I was informed that the vessel's cook had a 'taste' for navigation."

"That is he," said the young captain, pointing to a negro in the after part of the vessel, wearing a white apron, with a fowl in one hand and a carving knife in the other.

"Come here, John!" called the old captain. "Answer this gentleman's questions."

"By what method do you calculate lunar distances?" I inquired. To my amazement he replied:

"It makes no difference. I use the methods of Maskelyne, Lyons or Bowditch, but I prefer those of Dunthorne."

"I could hardly express my surprise."

"Go," said the captain, lay aside your fowl and bring your books and journal and show your calculations."

"He returned with an armful of books, showed his calculations, made with admirable precision, and answered my questions in correct nautical terms."

Bill Nye and Maartens.

In the spring of 1895 the distinguished Dutch novelist known by the pen name of Maarten Maartens was elected an honorary member of the Authors' club of New York. When the name Joost Marius M. Van der Poorten-Schwartz came to the attention of the membership committee there was a gasp of astonishment. Finally the late Bill Nye came to the rescue with the suggestion that the first half of the name should be acted on at once, but that the last half should be held over until the autumn, when the weather would be cool.

A Talleyrand Reply.

The Duchess of Lauraguais, who used to amuse herself by writing poetry, could not think of a word to rime with coiffe. Turning to Talleyrand, who chanced to be by her side, she said, "Prince, give me a rime to coiffe!" "Impossible, duchess," replied Talleyrand without a moment's delay. "for that which

pertains to the head of a woman has neither rime nor reason!"

An Empty Honor.

"I hear the ladies of your church got up a purse for the parson," said Wiggleton.

"Yes," said Dabbs. "And was the old gentleman pleased?"

"Well, no. You see," said Dabbs, "after they'd got up the purse they couldn't raise any money to put in it."—Harper's Weekly.

Good Magnet.

Helper—We're going to have a big crowd here, and it'll be some job to keep 'em moving.

Manager—That'll be easy. Take down that rear exit sign, post up the word "Free" and they'll all bolt for it.—Judge.

How They Dance In Hungary.

With the exception of the Spaniards there is no nation in Europe that dances like the Hungarians. They love it with a love that amounts to a passion. They not only go in for it heart and soul, but they will dance on anything, in any sort of weather. A paddock, a village street, a stable yard, the earthen floor of a wayside caarda—it is all the same to them. Not the scorching sun nor the whirling dust nor the pelting rain nor even the falling snow will deter them. They all dance beautifully too. It seems to be in their blood.—Exchange.

The Gaffer's Despair.

The golf bug's soul came back from a little range around Satan's preserve with a smile as wide as the Amazon river. "I say," it exclaimed, "I don't call this much of a hades. They have the finest golf course out there I ever saw in my life." A droll looking old soul who was sitting on the safety valve looked up. "But did you see anybody playing on it?" he asked. "No," the newcomer admitted. "I didn't." The old timer chuckled. "That's it," he said. "He won't let anybody play on it."

City Life.

"How long have you known that gentleman we just passed?"

"Well, I don't really know him at all, to tell you the truth. I just sort of scraped acquaintance with him, you might say. We have lived in adjoining flats for about ten years, and the other day I ventured to speak to him, don't you know."—Louisville Courier Journal.

The Word "Fudge."

The expression "Fudge!" which is heard so often nowadays, is not a new one. On the contrary, its origin dates back to the reign of Charles II., when there was a sea captain who was named Fudge. No matter how unsatisfactory his voyage, this nautical man always returned with an endless string of preposterous tales of great deeds and success. His propensity for falsifying became so well known that whenever any one was heard telling a questionable exploit it became the custom to cry, "Oh, you Fudge it!"

Genuine Regret.

Wife (proudly)—I'm so sorry, dear, that your staying home and taking care of baby cut you out of seeing me march at the head of the suffrage parade.—Life.

Placing the Blame.

Complainant—Your worship, she struck me in the face with her clinched fist. That cut was caused by her ring. Magistrate—Where did she get the ring? Complainant—I gave it to her. It was our engagement ring. Magistrate—The prisoner is discharged. That is clearly a case of contributory negligence.—London Tit-Bits.

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Resources	
Loans and Discounts.....	\$257,113.84
Overdrafts.....	227.53
Bonds, Securities, Etc.....	62,261.96
Furniture and Fixtures.....	3,547.00
Real Estate.....	9,152.22
Cash and Exchange.....	93,694.23
Total.....	\$425,996.18
Liabilities	
Capital Stock.....	\$ 50,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits.....	18,156.21
Circulation.....	50,000.00
Deposits.....	307,839.97
Total.....	\$425,996.18

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