

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.

C. R. CHAPIN
LAWYER
 Practice in all courts; Probate, Deeds, Mortgages and all legal papers. Abstracts examined.
 Newberg, Oregon.
 Office—Second Floor
 Bank of Newberg Building.

DR. C. A. ELDRIDGE
DENTIST
 Office over First National Bank
 Phone White 3-1

DR. A. M. DAVIS
DENTIST
 Office over Ferguson's Drug Store
 PHONE BLACK 37

J. C. PRICE
DENTIST
 Office over U. S. Natl. Bank
 Phone Black 171

Dr. E. P. Dixon
DENTIST
 Phones
 Office, White 22; Res. Black 90

Dr. John S. Rankin
PHYSICIANS and SURGEONS
 Office over U. S. National Bank
 Office phone Blue 171
 Residence Phone Black 115

Littlefield & Romig
PHYSICIANS and SURGEONS
 Office in First Nat'l Bank Bldg.
 Phone, Black 31

DR. THOS. W. HESTER
Physician and Surgeon
 Office in Dixon Building
 Phone: Office White 22, Res. Blue 80
NEWBERG - OREGON

Dr. F. H. Wilson
Osteopathic Physician & Obstetrician
 Phone: Office Black 111, Res. Blue 89
 Edwards Bldg. Newberg, Ore.

"FREE"
 Come and look at them.
 My Fall and Winter Samples
 They are winners
MUELLER the TAILOR
 Phone Black 32 Opposite Postoffice

DR. G. E. STUART
Physician and Surgeon
 Chronic diseases a specialty. Calls answered promptly day or night.
 Office and Residence, 107 Main St.
 Phone Red 96

A. E. WILSON
Optician
 Eyes examined and glasses made to fit.
 Phone Blue 38 202 First St.

W. W. Hollingsworth & Son
Funeral Directors & Embalmers
 Calls Answered Day or Night
 Lady Assistants. No extra charge
 Office, White 25 Res. Black 2
Newberg, Ore.

BARGAINS IN TITLES.
 Plenty of Foreign Countries Where You May Find Them.
 Although foreign countries do not openly advertise their readiness to do business with those who aspire to affix a handle to their names, the fact is generally recognized that a considerable traffic in titles is carried on.
 The tiny republic of San Marino, which does a roaring trade in titles of nobility at fixed rates, devotes a great part of the profits to the maintenance of its founding and orphan asylum. It will make you and all your heirs or only your male heirs, if such is your desire, a duke for \$5,000 or an earl for \$3,750.

An idea of the traffic done in titles may be gathered from the fact that a German firm trading in Sweden sends out a circular marked "Private and confidential" offering to secure any orders and decorations required.
 The orders of St. George vary in price in different countries. In Sicily it costs \$375 and in Bavaria more than twice as much, but you may become a Knight of Montenegro for as little as \$75.
 The king of Greece does rather a prosperous business with the Order of the Redeemer, which can be had for \$250, while Serbia bestows the Order of Takova for a like sum. The Prince of Monaco has for disposal the Order of the Star, for which he asks \$175, and for \$50 less one can secure the Order of the Sun of Nasr-ed-din from the shah of Persia.

Although titles cannot be bartered in England, it is, of course, an open secret that a generous contribution to political funds often paves the way to a place in the peerage. Apropos of this, it is interesting to note the fact that Franz Kossuth, the son of the famous patriot, charged the Hungarian government with receiving no less than \$1,450,000 by selling baronet titles.
 Another phase of this traffic in titles is revealed by carefully worded advertisements which have appeared in London papers from time to time, offering for sale the titles of impoverished noble families of France. It is not so long ago since three titles, two of which were French—one a count and the other a marquis respectively—and one of an Austrian prince, were put up for sale in London, the prices ranging from \$200,000 to \$500,000.—London Stray Stories.

Impossible.
 An automobile manufacturer tells of a bright young man in his employ who came to him not long ago for a raise in pay. He was a valuable workman, but he was already getting what his employer considered a fair salary.
 "How much do you expect and what do you want it for?" he asked. "You have no family responsibilities and should be able to save money on what you are getting now."
 "That's the point," said the young man with a smile. "I am engaged to a girl. I only want enough so that I can get married and live comfortably."
 "Great Scott, man!" cried the boss. "There ain't no such salary. I'll give you enough to get married on, but that's as far as I can go."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Douglas' Saying About Vermont.
 Stephen A. Douglas, who was born at Brandon, Vt., originated the oft quoted saying, "Vermont is a good state to emigrate from."
 This double edged saying, which contains a compliment and a knock, is a good example of Douglas humor, which always had in it a peculiarly Vermont quality. It is said that Douglas' actual words were these: "Vermont is a good state to be born in, a good state to be educated in and a good state to emigrate from." This made the remark more of a "knock" than it is in its usual and more summary form. But when Douglas uttered it the audience of Vermonters received it with roars of laughter.—New York Mail.

Scathing.
 A husband who invariably spent his evenings at the club was somewhat overcome with remorse one evening which he happened to spend in his wife's presence.
 "Do you know, my dear," he said affectionately, "I never get tired of looking at that photograph of yours."
 "Why don't you have it framed and hung up in the club?" she inquired, without raising her eyes from her book.—Lippincott's.

Rather Fatty.
 "This article says oleomargarine is made of beef fat."
 "Yes, and the person who eats lots of it will be fat."
 "Well, if beef fat makes a person be fat that is nothing to beef at."—Hons-ton Post.

Couldn't Help Himself.
 She—Mr. Brown does not pay his wife much attention. He—No; the only time I ever knew of his going out with her was once when the gas exploded.—Plek Me Up.

Between Friends.
 Nan—Did you notice how dreadfully that piano needed tuning? Fan—Why, no, dear; I thought it harmonized perfectly with your voice.—Chicago Tribune.

Easy Prey.
 "I'd like to see the woman who could make a fool of me."
 "Very well. Just glance at the next good looking one you meet."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Who demands justice must administer justice.—German Proverb.

MAGIC OF HOUDIN
He Scared the Algerians and Conquered the Nation.

A LITTLE BLACK BOX DID IT.

By the Aid of a Magnet and a Current of Electricity He Struck Terror to the Hearts of the Arabs and Took All the Desire For Fight Out of Them.

"These are great times," exulted the Electrician to his friend the Old Fogey. "With machine guns and other instruments of war we certainly are going some in the fighting game."
 "Yes," agreed the Old Fogey as he adjusted his glasses, "but do you know that before such things were dreamed of an entire nation was conquered with a magnet and a little black box?"
 And the Electrician confessed, "No!"
 "You have heard, no doubt," the Old Fogey rambled on, "of the marvelous inventions of Robert Houdin, the great French conjurer, a man who did great things with electricity when Alexander Graham Bell was an infant."

"Houdin applied electricity to many of his magical experiments and delighted the Parisian public for years in his little theater. When he retired he was the most favored performer of his day and had bowed to the plaudits of royalty."
 "Hear! all about that," snapped the Electrician. "What about the black box?"
 "Coming to that, boy; coming to that, Houdin retired to his family estate on the left banks of the River Loire near St. Germain, hoping to end his days in peace. But after a year or so there came to him through a military friend a request from the French government that he go to Algiers."

"In his memoirs, translated into English some years before his death, he says that the Marabouts of that country, a sort of medicine men and wonder working priests, controlled the masses and incited them to intermittent revolts against the French by their tricks. These tricks, he assures us, were of the simplest and most primitive type."
 "It was the hope of the French government that Houdin by his mysterious could demonstrate that the white conqueror's magic was superior. And Houdin did it."
 "With the little black box and the magnet?"
 "Yes. His recital of his performance in Algiers is exceedingly interesting. Some of the most distinguished natives were there. Houdin showed them all sorts of things; allowed himself to be shot at and caught the bullet unharmed and many other such feats."
 "But his piece de resistance undoubtedly was his box. He called for a strong man to come on the stage, and a giant responded. Houdin toyed with him for a moment, bantered with him about his strength and asked him if he could lift his little black box. Disdainfully the Arab lifted it and smiled."
 "But Houdin warned him: 'Wait. But a moment, and you shall be as a little child!' He placed the box on the stage over the magnet and dared his huge guest to raise it. The Arab tried with one finger; grasped it with his great muscular hand; tugged at it with all the strength of his massive arms, bracing his legs like two huge bronze columns, so Houdin says, to no avail. Try as he would, this son of the desert could not stir that little box from its place."
 "For a breathing spell he released his grip for a moment, then went at it again as Houdin gave a signal to have the current turned off. And while the awe-stricken audience panted in amazement he suddenly writhed in acutest agony and sank groveling to the stage. The current coursing through him had galvanized him into misery."
 "Then Houdin gave a signal, the current from the electro magnet beneath the stage was turned off, and the Arab fell back groaning. He lifted himself to his feet and, hiding his face in his cloak, crept away to bluish unseen. The little black box had conquered."
 "And?" inquired the Electrician.
 "And?" replied the Old Fogey. "Houdin was triumphant. The country had seen him shot at by a man who said he wished to kill; had seen him rob a giant of his strength. No Marabout had ever done that. No Marabout with primitive tricks could convince them that any revolt of theirs could prevail against the white man and his magic—his electricity. The conqueror's conquest was complete."—Popular Electricity.

Thought He Was on the Phone.
 "Then, Minnie, you are going to get another physician instead of the old health inspector?"
 "Yes; he is too absentminded. Recently as he examined me with the stethoscope he suddenly called out, 'Hello! Who is it?'—Fliegende Blätter.

Not Lost.
 Mother—Oh, Willie, you naughty boy, you have been fighting again and lost two of your teeth! Willie—No, I ain't mother; they are in my pocket.—London Answers.

She Might Be Right.
 In the opinion of the average wife her husband ought to do more of his economizing away from home.—Chicago Record-Herald.

The grand essentials of life are something to do, something to love and something to hope for.—Thomas Chalmers.

SLEEPING CARS IN AFRICA.

They Are Not Too Clean and the Conductor Makes the Beds.

Describing railroad travel in South Africa, E. W. Howe in his Monthly says:

"Soon after the train conductor looked at our tickets he proceeded to lug two huge bags of bed clothing into our compartment and make up two beds. We paid \$1.20 for the use of the bed clothing two nights; the charge would have been the same for one night. So that we will have a large compartment to ourselves two nights and a day and pay only \$1.20 above the regular fare. The beds were comfortable, though somewhat narrow, but we slept as well, I imagine, as people usually do on a sleeping car. On our door and on our window were placards announcing that the compartment was reserved, and we were not disturbed during the journey. When this reservation placard is not displayed any one has a right to a seat or bed in a compartment that is not full."

"The South African sleeping cars are not at all bad, except that the train conductor has so much to do that he cannot keep them as clean as they should be. The conductor did not polish his shoes at night, but I knew he was very busy and overlooked his neglect."

"I wish the haughty conductors of American passenger trains could see our conductor with his coat off, making up beds. I wish they could also see our tickets, which cover nearly 3,000 miles of travel and read from Durban to Victoria Falls and back to Belra. I am unable to understand them, but the conductors have no difficulty."

"On one or two trains we have been on there was a man who helped the conductor, but on at least two crowded trains on which we traveled the conductor has had no help whatever in making up the beds; the most curious thing I have ever noted in railroad travel. There is a guard on the train, who is what we call a brakeman, but he does not assist the conductor in the chamber work. When these conductors are taking the tickets they are as haughty as are American conductors, but when they begin lugging in sheets and pillows and mattresses they are as humble as the most timid traveler could wish."

KEYS AS THEY TURN.

Most of Them Unlock by Twisting Them to the Right.

"You would be amazed," said Professor Lookabout informally, as he started to unlock his desk in preparation for the morning's classwork. "I know how many persons are unable to tell offhand which way a key turns. Only the other day, in a chat with one of the best informed men of my acquaintance, I was astonished to learn that he believed most keys turned to the left to unlock their locks. He was trying to open a typewriter desk, and he struggled with the key several moments before he made the astounding discovery that it unlocked by turning to the right."
 "Why," he said to me, with a surprised air, "this key works the wrong way."
 "Just what do you mean by 'the wrong way'?" was my natural query.
 "It unlocks to the right," he replied.
 "So do most keys," I told him, whereupon he glanced at me skeptically. It took me several minutes to convince him that, as usual, I was right. The fact is that, whereas door keys unlock to the left perhaps as often as to the right, depending on which side of the door you face, the key to almost anything except a door is pretty sure to turn to the right to unfasten it. A little observation is all one requires to prove the truth of this. It's one of the little things which once in a while may be well worth knowing."

And the professor absentmindedly tried to unlock his desk by turning the key to the left.—New York Times.

Simplified Spelling.
 Lovers of simplified spelling should make a pilgrimage to Nevada, in Essex, where the church wardens' accounts in the eighteenth century were quite delightfully phonetic. Under the date 1742 occurs the entry: "Gave Geekup Kollins for his gall too shellins and six pens. Also his close for the In-lawing year." The mysterious word "gall" seems to signify the girl or daughter of "Geekup Kollins." And some of us who have drunk the cup of feminine militancy to the dregs may accept gall as the right spelling.—London Mail.

Poetry and Pay.
 Poetry, it is declared, is about the worst paid form of writing. That may be true, regarded from the standpoint of dollars and cents, but the man who can get a poem out of his system should feel that he is pretty well paid for his effort.—Toledo Blade.

One Use For It.
 "I suppose classical music is all right in its place," said Maud.
 "I'm sure it is," replied Mamie. "I don't care to listen to it myself, but sometimes you have to play it in order to get a man to go home."—Washington Star.

On Occasions.
 "Are you superstitious about thirteen at table?" asked Mrs. Hickenlooper.
 "I am when there's hardly enough food for twelve," said Mrs. Giddybody.—Magazine of Fun.

He is, in my opinion, the noblest who has raised himself by his own merit to a higher station.—Cicero

TRAVELING ENGLISHMEN.

They're Prepared For Anything, From Golf to Sudden Death.

The equipment of the traveling Englishman is the eighth wonder of the world. He is ready for any emergency from golf to sudden death. I recollect once being in a compartment on the Paris boat train with an English family and their luggage, and I do not remember ever being so pleasantly entertained as I was on that trip. As to the luggage, there were twenty-nine pieces of the hand variety which it took pater a half hour to dovetail into the racks while the train stood in the dingy station at Calais and another half hour to pry out when we reached the dreadful Gare du Nord.

This was only a detail, however, and I have never in my life seen a man work harder to get a family of three women comfortably settled. It was in vain that they protested against more wraps and rugs, against smelling salts and speckled fruit. Being a man, he knew so much better than they what they needed, and he gently but firmly had his way.

Finally he dozed off to sleep, resting audibly from his labors. He had taken off his great coat with its amazing capes and pockets, and as his coat-tails became parted in his somnolent writhings I plainly saw a good sized holster protruding through the aforementioned coat-tails, evidently strapped around his portly waist.

"Aha!" I said to myself, "here we have a mystery! My comrade is perhaps a spy en route to Germany." This holster—with its supposed brace of firearms—fascinated me unpeasably, and about it I built a lovely blood curdling romance as we sped on through the monotonous French country. Finally my neighbor awoke, rosy and refreshed, and upon one of his daughters asking him some question about Paris he unbuckled the holster, took it off and, while I watched with bulging eyes, opened it and calmly extracted—a guide book. What else that deceiving case may have contained I have no means of knowing—perhaps caviare sandwiches or a bottle of Scotch.—Delineator.

FRENCH FAMILY DINNERS.

People Who Eat Sensibly and Make the Most of Their Food.

A typical French dinner—not an exceptional one, mark you, but such a dinner as a small tradesman's family would have—is incomparably superior to the plain roast dinner.
 There would be, first of all, a few relishes, according to the season of the year. Radishes, ice cold; sardines, olives, caviare. Just a little of each with which to awaken the appetite, then the soup to excite gently the liquids of the throat and stomach, then a little entree—usually a bit of fish with its appropriate vegetable, or a handful of vegetables flavored with meat sauce. Then, and not till then, does the chief course appear.

It may be a roast, or game, or chicken, or chops, but in no case will it be anything which is not in harmony with the previous courses and it will be eaten in moderation, for the edge of the diner's appetite will have been dulled by the lighter foods which have preceded it. With it comes the salad—varied throughout the year by all the possible changes of the season, and never, never by any possibility will it be such a dreadful hybrid as the romaine, strawberry and green pepper thing. After the salad there will be fruit or mellow cheese, and then coffee.

It will take two hours to eat such a dinner, but it will take only half what the typical American dinner costs to pay for it and there will be no indigestion afterward no matter what the dinner is composed.—Princess Hassan in an interview by Louise Rice in the Delineator.

A Captured Royal Standard.

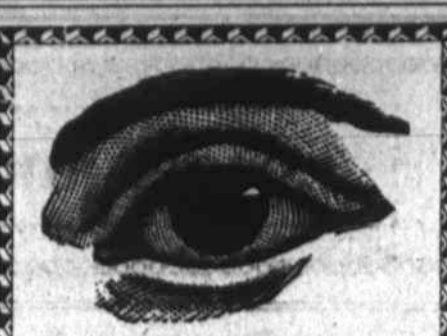
The British royal standard which fills the center of the ceiling of Trophy hall, Annapolis, is a splendid example of flag restoration. Professor Washburn said that this flag was "in about as fine pieces as chopped hay," yet today it looks as if it had just left the hands of the weaver. A great deal of historic value is attached to this flag. It is the only British royal standard in the possession of a foreign nation. In 1813 Commodore Isaac Chauncey and General Montgomery Pike captured the city of York, now Toronto, and took from the parliament house there this royal standard.—Christian Herald.

Menai Strait Bridge Echoes.

Among the most noted echoes is that heard from the suspension bridge across the Menai strait. The sound of a blow from a hammer on one of the main piers of the structure is returned in succession from each of the cross-beams that support the roadway and from the opposite pier at the distance of 576 feet. In addition to which the sound is many times repeated between the water and the roadway at the rate of twenty-eight times in five seconds.

Too Efficient.
 Editor—We are sorry to lose your subscription, Mr. Jackson. What's the matter? Don't you like our new politics? Mister Jackson—It ain't dat, sah; 'tain't dat. Mah wife jes' been an' dun landed a job o' work for me an' advertisin' in your durned old paper!—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Man of High Degree.
 "Professor Donthead appears to be a very learned man."
 "Yes; only on an extremely hot day can the thermometer rival him in the number of degrees." Buffalo Express.



EYE SIGHT

Should be perfect and Free From Strain; No Headaches; No Pain.
 Perfect glasses will enable you to look, to your heart's content, without the slightest discomfort to the eyes.

C. A. MORRIS
THE JEWELER
 Eye Sight Specialist
 OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE

NEWBERG WOOD YARD

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT
 Wood of all kinds. Wood sawing a specialty. Prompt service. Leave orders at yard or at Dawson house, 109 West Hancock St.
 PHONE RED 174
E. P. HAMILTON, Prop.

The Ice Man

Can't make stale groceries palatable. Better make your purchases of

J. L. Van Blaricom

who carries a nice clean stock of everything that is good to eat.

Call White 114 and you will get Prompt Service

NEWBERG

Iron Works

Foundry and Machine Work.
 Pulleys, Shafting and Machine Screws
 Sixth and Blaine Sts.

OVER 66 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS & C. COPYRIGHTS & C.
 Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether his invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.
 A handsome illustrated weekly, Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co 361 Broadway, New York
 Branch Office, 65 F St., Washington, D. C.

Pleasure and Picnic Parties' a Specialty
 Country Trips at Team Rates

A. M. DUNLAP

MOTOR TRANSFER NO. 1
 Will move baggage, freight or furniture to all parts of the city or country.
 Phone Black 18 Newberg, Oregon

ENOS BELLIS

General Contracting
 Sewer & Tile Work
 and Deep Wells
 R. F. D. 3 Newberg, Ore.

HOLMES
BUSINESS COLLEGE
 1000 COMMERCIAL ST. PORTLAND, OREGON
 WRITE FOR CATALOG
 The School That Places You in a Good Position