

Roll The Dollars Our Way and They Will Roll Back To You

Business Men of Newberg Have Just What You Want and Just When You Want It

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meet the outer needs of the modern civilized man. By experience he selects the best.

W. L. DOUGLAS shoes are worn by millions, who say they are the best. \$4.00, \$4.50 and \$5.00
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CAPP'S CLOTHING fits and wears. A reason, 100 per cent pure wool.

HOLEPROOF HOSIERY—Men's, Women's and Misses. We save you money by giving you the best for the money.

HODSON BROS., The Clothiers and Furnishers

Order Your Groceries from CHAS. LAPP

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Fruit Jars of All Kinds

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Parker's Popular Priced Store

IS WHERE THEY SELL

WARNER'S CORSETS—the most comfortable corset made.

CLARA BARTON SHOES—there is nothing better.
GROCERIES—The Best. Always Fresh.

"The Home of Good Things"

E. C. BAIRD

Ladies and Gents Furnishing Goods

Ladies, Misses and Children's Suits and Coats
Men's Suits and Overcoats

Shoes and Notions

Dry Goods and Groceries, Fruits and Vegetables

CALL FOR THE

Marigold Brand Evaporated Milk

It is a home prepared product, sells at a low price, and there is none better.

Western Condensed Milk Co.

DO YOUR TRADING AT PORTER'S

The Big Store with the Little Prices

Quality always the best; prices always the lowest

J. C. PORTER & CO.

STORIES OF THE ROLLING DOLLAR

SEE YOUR LOCAL DEALER FIRST

No. 3

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"I've helped start the baseball team this season," confided The Rolling Dollar to a brother dollar who had just come to Centerville.

"The clothing store man pun-gled me up along with a lot of others. And he seized the opportunity to show the young man, who was soliciting something, about buying at home. In lots of towns the merchants haven't the nerve to say the things that ought to be said occasionally. This man paid his subscription and then he grinned and said: 'How much did your mail order house subscribe?'"

"The young man replied that he had not asked it to donate. 'Why not?' asked the clothier, 'they have sold several suits here lately so they ought to give something.' If everybody here bought all their clothes there you would not have got that subscription from me today, for this wouldn't be a clothing store but a vacant building, and I would be working in the city myself or trying to run a farm.

"The catalog house gets some business because they show nice looking cuts instead of letting you fellows see, feel and try on the suit, yet here I am subscribing to the team and glad to do it.

"If you wrote them for a donation some clerk back in Chicago, who is working on starvation wages himself, would laugh and drop your letter in the waste basket.

"As a matter of fact you bought that suit for \$18, didn't you?" The young fellow stammered and said that was right.

"And the expressage was about 75 cents, to say nothing of the postage and the money order. Well, here is a suit that I sell for \$18.50, fitted to you, so you see it pays sometimes to see what the old storekeeper can do before you send your money away. I guess you will say this suit on the rack in my store is fully the equal of the one the cat-

alog house listed at \$18; as to that I know it cost 20 per cent more to manufacture. And remember that we have to support the baseball team and all the other things, and ask nothing more than that your money stays somewhere here in the town."

"I was paid out for an ax the other day after a funny argument," said the newcomer dollar. "I was in the pocket of a man over in Clearwater who went into a hardware store and selected an ax. When the proprietor told him the price was \$1, he said Blank & Blank's price was 77 cents.

"Very well," said the dealer, "I'll sell it to you on the same conditions as the mail order house. Here is your ax for 77 cents. Now give me 25 cents for the expressage you have saved, also 3 cents for the money order and 2 cents postage. That is \$1.07 it would have cost you from the catalog house, but my price is just \$1." The customer said that had never occurred to him before, and paid over the \$1. Then the dealer stacked up the ax in the rack again and turned away, thanking the customer. "What are you putting it away for? 'Why,' answered the storekeeper, 'if I'm selling on the same conditions as the mail order house you will have to drive into town ten days from now and get it. But I go those people one better. Here's your ax now, when you want it. I just wanted to make the comparison plain all the way through, that's all."

"The mail order house does not have to get the good will of any individual, be his name Smith, Jones or Brown," said The Rolling Dollar, "for its field is unlimited, so the customer has no protection aside from the postal laws. But the local dealer, with limited possible customers, must and does go much farther to keep the good will of his people."

The Fair 5 and 10c Variety Store

"THE STORE OF PERSONAL SERVICE"

716 FIRST STREET

We certainly appreciate the patronage you are giving us and shall use every effort to merit your confidence and to serve you to the best of our ability. Sincerely,

WALLACE & SON

SMITH and WITHYCOMBE

Both Doctors and know the value of a vacuum cleaner

To the Mister who has an automobile, as means of playing fair with the "Missus," don't you know it is your duty to supply her something to lessen the burdens of the home? "Soft words turn away wrath," but an old broom stirs up dust and anger.

The "Simplicity Sweep Clean" is all the name implies. It does the sweeping splendidly. It is health insurance. The sale closes June 16th. Forty dollars on June 17th for the cleaner alone. \$39.00 GET THE GROUP \$39.00

The Yamhill Electric Company

Miller Mercantile Co.

THE STORE OF QUALITY

The place where you get 100 cents of value for every dollar spent

Our Motto:

Your Money's Worth or Your Money Back

EVIDENCE

The best evidence that this bank is giving satisfactory service is the unprecedented number of new clients who have recently opened accounts here.

Many of these new accounts were opened at the recommendation of our old patrons who desired their friends to share in the conscientious service we are giving.

Let us all work together for the upbuilding of this section.

U. S. National Bank of Newberg

Nhehalem Valley Mills

Manufacturers of

"Queen Patent" "White Swan"
"Rosebud" & "Excellent" Flour

MADE IN NEWBERG

The C. C. Store

Newberg's Busy Trading Place

Right buying and selling at a reasonable profit makes it possible for us to give you reliable merchandise at the lowest prices.

CARICATURE IS OLD.

But John Law's Wild Financial Methods Gave It a New Life.

Caricature nowadays is one of the principal methods of criticism. No movement can overreach the mark without eliciting dozens of works of art from caricaturists all over this and all other countries.

This branch of criticism and attack dates far back, but the greatest impulse it ever felt came from the age of tremendous speculation, when, in 1719 and 1730, John Law was manipulating things financial in France.

Never before had the financial world been so carried off its feet as it was at that time. Members of the nobility were waiting for a chance to purchase shares in Law's schemes. Duchesses and ladies of high renown tried their most persuasive charms on Law in the attempt to get hold of shares. Men hired out their backs for writing desks, so great was the press of business in making contracts, and one hunchback is reputed to have made 100,000 francs in this way in a few weeks.

The French went veritably mad over the schemes to become wealthy.

Naturally the papers of the time, especially those of Holland, caricatured the state of affairs. There were pictures of all sorts caricaturing Law, the nobility, the schemes and everything connected with them.

It was this tremendous amount of pictorial work that first directed the energies of William Hogarth in London in this direction. Caricaturing began to be used more and more in the political field, and soon afterward it caused the shelving of Robert Walpole from the English ministry. Ever since then has caricaturing been one of the bitterest and most effectual methods of checking public men and their schemes.

DAZED THE WITNESS.

Rules of a Clever Lawyer That Brought a Case to an Abrupt Close.

Jeremiah Mason, a celebrated American lawyer, possessed to a marked degree the instinct for finding the weak point.

He was once cross examining a witness who had previously testified to having heard Mason's client make a certain statement, and so important was this statement that the adversary's case was based on it

alone.

Several questions were asked by Mason, all of which the witness answered with more or less hesitation. Then he was asked to repeat once more the statement he had heard made. Without hesitation he gave it word for word as he had given it in the direct examination. A third time Mason led the witness round to this statement, and again it was repeated verbatim.

Then, without warning, he walked to the witness stand and, pointing straight at the witness, said in a perfectly unimpassioned voice, "Let's see that paper you have in your waistcoat pocket."

Taken completely by surprise, the witness mechanically took a paper from the pocket indicated and handed it to the lawyer.

There was a profound silence in the courtroom as the lawyer slowly read in a cold, calm voice the exact words of the witness in regard to the statement and called attention to the fact that they were in the handwriting of counsel on the other side. He then gathered up his papers with great deliberation, remarked that there seemed to be no further need for his services and

departed from the courtroom.

Mason was then asked how he knew that the paper was in the witness' pocket.

"Well," explained Mason, "it seemed to me that he gave that part of his testimony more as if he'd learned it than as if he had heard it. Then, too, I noticed that at each repetition of his testimony he put his hand to his waistcoat pocket and then let it fall again when he got through."

PONDEROUS PLODDERS.

Methods of Elephants in Crossing a River With Steep Banks.

It is a great sight to see a line of elephants crossing a river with steep banks. They go down slowly, striking the ground with their trunks before each step and never making a slip or a miss, although you feel every minute as if they were going to take a header into the water. Then they wade or swim, as the case may be, and they swim beautifully, not hesitating to cross half a mile of deep water if need be.

I must say, however, that the sensation of sitting on the back of a swimming elephant is the reverse

of pleasant. You fancy yourself on an enormous barrel which may roll round at any moment and take you under. Besides that, elephants swim so low in the water that you are sure of a wetting, which in India means an excellent chance of fever.

Having crossed the stream, they must climb to the top of the bank, and this is the most peculiar operation of all. Down on their knees they go and with trunk and tusks dig out a foothold for themselves and so step by step work their way to the top, their position being sometimes like that of a fly climbing up a wall. As they reach the top they give a lurch sideways and shoot one leg straight over the bank, then give a lurch to the other side and shoot out the other leg in the same way, which brings them into the position of a boy hanging by his arms from the edge of a roof. Then they come to their knees and finally, with a great scrambling and kicking of their hind legs, bring themselves to level ground again.

In spite of these perilous ascents and descents I never knew an elephant to miss his foothold, although there was a case where one of the herd got stuck in the mud

and sank gradually deeper and deeper until only his head and part of his back could be seen. The rajah ordered ten other elephants to be brought up, and they were hitched to the unfortunate animal and by pulling together at the given word brought their bellowing comrades out of the mud with a plomp like the pop of a thousand ton cork.—Times of India.

A Batch of Bulls.

An Irishman excused himself from going to church by saying he had such an excellent telescope that with it he could bring the church so near he could hear the organ playing.

It was Pat who observed, after watching two men shoot at an eagle and kill it, that they might have saved the powder and shot, as the fall alone would have killed the bird.

And it was Pat again who, telling a story as original and being informed by one of his auditors that he had read it in the translation of a Latin work, cried out: "Confound those ancients! They are always stealing one's good thoughts."