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 From the
Cataphoric Medical
Institute
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 Will pay their first visit to
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 And will be at
The Imperial Hotel
 Tuesday and Wednesday
September 8-9
2-TWO DAYS ONLY-2

This being an Advertising Trip, to introduce this New System, They Will Give Consultation, Examination, Advice and All Treatment Necessary to Complete a Cure—FREE.

The object is to get just as many positive cures to their credit as they can in the shortest possible time, and it will be expected of all patients taking advantage of this offer to state to their friends the results obtained by their system of treatment. They treat ALL KINDS OF CHRONIC DISEASES AND DEFORMITIES.

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When everything else has failed Radio Therapy Treatments have sent a dispatch with the rapidity of lightning to affected parts and the case has disappeared like smoke in the air. The worst and most stubborn case of rheumatism, paralysis, sciatica, brain, nerve, heart and spinal disease, lung and throat troubles, blood disorders, asthma, catarrh, piles, deafness, skin diseases, liver, kidney, bladder, prostate and nervousness, cured quickly and permanently relieved by the treatments. Also the quickest cure in the world for AILMENTS OF MEN AND WOMEN.

Crutches laid down; bandages gratitudes of those who have been set free. Slavery of disease is abolished. Infirmities for ages yield to the Radio active treatments.

HANDICAP OF THE TROPICS.
 Why the Forests Cannot be Cleared For Planting Purposes.
 In the true tropical forest agriculture is practically out of the question. Even for the white man it is difficult to clear the ground, and for the sluggish son of the tropics it is almost impossible. Not that he cannot cut the trees, although this is a slow process where the huge trunks throw out buttresses five to ten feet in radius, but that having cut them he cannot dispose of them.

The primary reason for the existence of the genuine tropical forest is that rain falls abundantly at practically all seasons. There may be, and usually is, a short dry season, when the sun is farthest from the zenith. Nevertheless, even at this time the drought is not absolute. When the trees are felled the only way of getting rid of them is by burning. Under the ardent tropical sun most trees will become dry enough to burn in two or three weeks.

If they do not become ready to burn during the dry season it is useless to think of such a thing later. They will rot away, to be sure, and disappear within a few seasons, but this is of little use, for meanwhile a new growth has quickly sprouted. In the tropical rain forest bushes will grow to a height of ten or twenty feet in a single year. Indeed, in the short space of two months so much herbage will spring up that a piece of forest which has been cut cannot be burned even though the trees have become dry.

This is no theory, but actual fact. In the spring of a recent year in a part of Guatemala, where the forest is by no means of the densest kind and where a considerable number of coffee plantations exist, I saw this happen. The trees had been cut, but so many showers fell during the nominal dry season that the branches did not become dry enough to burn and consequently many people were unable to plant crops.—Ellsworth Huntington in Yale Review.

The Brahman.
 Religion plays a very important part in Indian village life, but it is in the holidays and the rites connected with them that religion asserts itself most conspicuously. It is then that the Brahman comes to the front. The Brahman is the priest, the "bhursurs" (lords of the earth). They take the lead in all rural life absolutely and completely. In towns their ascendancy may be disputed, but in the Mofussil they still reign supreme. In fact, in some of the more primitive and out of the way villages the Brahmans are actually objects of worship. Nothing can go on without them, neither births, marriages, deaths nor feasts, and as a natural consequence there are many feasts.—Empire Review.

Not a Wise Choice.
 A suburbanite who changes his trousers when he gets home and goes into the garden to work one afternoon placed his pocketbook in his working pants because he expected to pay a bill. While he slept that night his house caught fire. He questioned for a moment whether he should put on his good trousers or the ones holding the pocketbook and chose the latter. The better trousers were destroyed. Then he discovered only \$3 in the pocketbook and new apparel cost \$8.—New York Tribune.

Finding a Reason.
 "Who was that man at the side door awhile ago?" asked the husband of an Indiana would-be poetess the other day.
 "Why, it was a man who said he had come to change my meter. I told him he had made a mistake in the number of the house, for the men had not finished wiring our house yet."
 Husband, after thoughtful pause: "Maybe he'd been reading some of your poetry."—Indianapolis News.

Deep Water Cups.
 One interesting deep sea appliance is the water specimen cup, which is let down on the sounding line and is so arranged that the resistance of the water keeps open the valves of the cup during its descent and closes them during its ascent. Water from any given depth can thus be brought to the surface for examination. These water cups are strongly built to resist the great pressure.—New York Tribune.

Football.
 Football is understood to have originated among the Romans about the middle of the first century before Christ. It appears occasionally during the middle ages, but it was under the guidance of the public schools of Great Britain that the game advanced and became popular.—London Globe.

GOING ON A VISIT?
 Well, Here's the Proper Caper in Our Most Exclusive Circles.

Guests in fashionable American country life must of course do their share. They fetch their own motors, for although the host does his best, no one with only five or six cars can really make his guests comfortable. They bring their own maids and valets, it goes without saying, and one host encountering an unfamiliar manservant in the hall is said to have been told that the stranger was one of the valets' valets!

One lady, when she comes for longer than a week, end, is accompanied by her cook and butler in addition to her maid and chauffeur. This is really sensible, for if you have any special breakfast fads or any health regime (the lovely lady in question lives almost entirely on noodles) it is tiresome to have your food prepared by your friends' incompetent chefs. Of course if you send your hostess your diet list ahead it is easier—many people find it worth while to telephone a menu, even for a single meal. A great deal of course can be managed with the modern vacuum bottles and canisters. One of the queens of society is said to arrive with an especially designed silver gilt dinner pail containing boiled rice, dried toast, Bulgarian sour milk and other food requisites.

Such precautions to insure your own comfort while visiting are, it appears, not merely permitted, but almost expected in society. There remains, however, a considerable experimental region where ultra luxurious and fashionable women are still working to reorganize country life on more rational lines. Some of these ladies, for example, arrive with a trunk of their own bed linen, their pillows and their bathroom towels—an obvious step, one would say, nearer perfect comfort for the guest.

Yet queer, reactionary people are found who say that this is not a compliment to the hostess; that it is, in fact, distinctly the opposite. Pioneers and martyrs for any cause have always met such opposition. Even though one feels it unnecessary, one would like here to encourage these devoted women at their work of civilization. If America in the twentieth century could really make visiting in other people's country houses anything but extreme physical agony she would have made a historic contribution to the history of the race—would really have conquered the social, as she did earlier the physical wilderness.—Harrison Rhodes in Harper's Magazine.

Illustrating a Definition.
 In proving a match to the bow-beating lawyer the woman witness is probably in the majority. At a recent case in court a woman witness was giving very damaging evidence against the prisoner, and the attorney for the defense, nettled at her manner, decided to embarrass her if he could.
 "In giving your testimony, madam, I observe that you are constantly using the word 'irony.' May I ask if you comprehend its true meaning?"
 "Well, I think I do. I will illustrate. If I were to call you a gentleman I should unquestionably be indulging in most decided irony."

Mohammed and the Mountain.
 When Mohammed first announced his religion the Arabs demanded some supernatural proof of his commission. The prophet replied that it would be tempting God to ask for such proof, but upon their insisting he commanded Mount Safa to come to him, and when it stirred not at his bidding exclaimed: "God be merciful! Had it obeyed my words it would have fallen on us and destroyed us. I will therefore go to the mountain and thank God that he has had mercy on a stiff necked generation."

A Tactful Reminder.
 Edward was the proud owner of his first pair of pants. On the occasion of his first wearing them a neighbor happened to come in and was chatting with his father, but much to Edward's disgust the all important subject was not mentioned.
 The little fellow stood it as long as he could, then in a very indifferent manner remarked, "There are three pairs of pants in this room."
 —London Tit-Bits.

What He Feared.
 Hobson, who is to say the least a little absentminded, was on his way to his own wedding, when something impeded the progress of the carriage, which stood at a standstill so long that Hobson put his head out of the window and said to the driver, "Hurry up, or the whole thing will be over before we get there!"—Chicago News.

DISCHARGING A BUTLER.
 Nerve Racking Experience of a New York Society Woman.

While obtaining a satisfactory servant is an increasingly difficult matter generally, especially if one has certain standards of efficiency, getting rid of an unsatisfactory one is not infrequently attended with much embarrassment on the part of the mistress of a household.

William was a satisfactory butler, as butlers go nowadays, but his manners in the servants' hall of a well known New York woman were much criticised by those who were beneath him in rank. When one day he blacked the eye of a housemaid it provoked such a storm below stairs that his mistress decided he must go.

On the day appointed for the butler to depart he was called in and paid off. He asked the lady of the house to write a reference for him, and this she did.

After he had carefully pocketed the envelope containing it the butler said, his manner changing:
 "There is a small bill you owe me. It is for money I have paid out for messengers and parcels. It amounts to \$18.75."

The lady of the house could not remember any occasion when she had not personally met any small bill of the kind. However, rather than provoke a dispute, she silently counted out that sum from her purse and handed it to him.

Still he did not go.
 "I have another small bill," he announced, still more boldly. "In the fire that burned down your country house I lost all my effects. I have made out a bill for them."

The woman looked at him aghast. She knew he had saved everything he had. "What is the amount?" she finally found voice to say.
 "Fifteen hundred dollars," he replied coolly.

The two were alone in the room. Fearing violence, the woman made an excuse of going upstairs to get her check book. Once in her own room she called up her lawyer on the phone and laid the case before him.

"It looks like an attempt at blackmail," he said. "He has absolutely no claim upon you."

Summoning her maid the lady hurried downstairs again, went bravely up to the butler and quietly told him to leave the house immediately. He went. Then the woman fell back into her maid's arms.—New York Times.

A King's Escape.
 During his service as a private in the foreign legion, King Peter of Serbia fell into the hands of the Prussians. This mishap occurred on Oct. 11, 1870, at Salbris, a small town on the banks of the Loire, where a detachment of the legion was surprised by the enemy and forced to surrender. Prince Kara—to give the name under which he enlisted—happened to be wearing a belt stuffed with £400 in gold. When his captors discovered this they started disputing about the division of the spoils and in the confusion the prince managed to give them the slip. He reached the river bank and, plunging in, got safely to the other bank, none of his pursuers caring to risk drowning in order to recapture him.

Sickness and Superstition.
 For the cure of epilepsy or the falling sickness numerous were the charms that were invoked long ago. A very common remedy among the poor people about London, and particularly in Essex, was to cut the tip of a black cat's tail in order to procure three drops of blood, which were to be taken in a spoonful of milk and repeated three days successively. If the patient was informed of the composition it lost its efficacy. The patients also were to creep head foremost down some three pairs of stairs three times a day for three successive days.—London Answers.

The Opals.
 The opal used in jewelry is distinguished from other varieties of less value by calling it precious or noble opal. Opals differ very greatly in their color effects, and these are known as the pattern of the gem. The shape and size of the flashes of color vary from very small, when the stone is called pin's point opal, to larger, squarish spangles, when it is a harlequin opal.—New York Sun.

The Persian Carpenter.
 In accordance with the invariable custom of all eastern artisans the Persian carpenter sits upon the ground while at work. Instead of a bench a strong stake is driven down before him, leaving about ten inches above ground, and upon this he rests his feet. The facility with which the work is executed in this position has always been a matter of surprise to European workmen.

Even Now.
 "Say, old chap, lend me a dollar, will you?"
 After complying the lender suddenly has his memory refreshed.
 "Look here!" he declared to the borrower the next moment. "Come to think of it, I lent you a dollar over a year ago and you never returned it!"

The Soft Answer.
 Snooker (fiercely)—Your fowls have been over the wall and scratched my garden.
 Chanks (coolly)—Well, there's nothing extraordinary in that. It's their nature to scratch. Now, if your garden were to come over the wall and scratch my fowls it would be extraordinary and something worth communicating.—London Answers.

Streets Swept by Convicts.
 The public streets in the town of Java are daily swept and kept clean by native convicts. They go to work chained together in parties

of twenty or thirty under the superintendence of barefooted native soldiers, clad in ill fitting uniforms, who would instantly shoot their charges down if they tried to escape during their working time, when they are unchained.—Wide World Magazine

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