

A STONE THAT FLOATS.

Some of the Properties of the Curious Substance Asbestos.

A queer product of nature is asbestos. It is a sort of mineral vegetable substance, both fibrous and crystalline, elastic and brittle. It may be called a stone that floats. It is carded, spun and woven, just as are flax and silk.

Asbestos is mined in various parts of the world. The asbestos of one country varies as greatly in appearance from that of another country as does the foliage of the trees and plants native to each. There is, however, one quality that all asbestos, no matter whence derived, possesses, and that is its indestructibility. No known combination of acids, it is said, affects the strength or indeed even the appearance of its fiber. The fiercest flames leave it unscathed.

Some varieties of asbestos are as compact in texture as marble, taking the highest polish, while others show extremely loose, silky fibers. "Mountain wood" is a variety presenting an irregular, filament structure like wood, and other forms of asbestos are rock cork, mountain leather, fossil paper and fossil flax.

Asbestos is really a species of amphibole or hornblende, composed of separable filaments with silky luster. Its color varies greatly, passing through many shades of white, gray, green, brown, red and even black.

In some cities firemen are provided with asbestos clothing, which practically defies the flames, the men being enabled to pass through a blaze unscathed if no longer is required than the time they can hold their breath. Asbestos roofing will eliminate all danger of fire from falling sparks. Millions of feet of steam pipes, boilers, etc., are covered with this material, so that all heat may be retained, while asbestos also forms frost proof protection for gas and water pipes.

One of the thousand special uses to which asbestos is applied is that of covering walls. Instead of plaster a single sheet of asbestos is placed upon the raw bricks. The wall may be covered with this material as soon as built, and a room the walls of which were completed in the morning shows that night an interior as smoothly finished as glass and as hard as stone. Then, too, this glossy surface, while perfectly firm, will not crack.—Chicago Herald.

Long and Merry.

A short life and a merry one: The most fallacious quip ever uttered. Why need a life be short to be merry? Rather make it a long and a merry one. There is more sweetness in a dollar's worth of sugar than in the lump or two that goes in the coffee at dinner. A long life and a merry one, sanely, usefully, wholesomely merry. That is the life. The other counterfeit maxim came when youth and folly first tasted the quick dregs that come to those who try the short and merry. A short life and a merry one! Bah! There's no such thing unless it be by accident—the chance cutting off of a life that was to have been a long life and a merry one.—Kansas City Star.

All About It.

"There's one thing about the south pole," asserted the returned explorer emphatically.

The crowd leaned eagerly forward to learn the result of his investigations.

"Yes," repeated the returned explorer, lighting his cigar with great deliberation.

"Er—what did we understand?" it was the man with the inquisitive nose who spoke—"you to say it is, professor?"

The returned explorer threw away his match.

"It is the ice," he explained kindly.

The Flying Idea.

The first man who got the theory of the flying machine right was no less a person than the painter Leonardo da Vinci. He pictured it as heavier than air, provided with wings and uplifted, in spite of its weight, by the rapid revolutions of a propeller. Leonardo had an idea that the propeller might be turned by clockwork or by setting a number of laboring men to turn a handle, but in that respect he was mistaken.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Tantalizing.

"What are your grounds for seeking a divorce?" asked the lawyer.

"Incompatibility of temper," replied the woman.

"Do you quarrel?" persisted the lawyer.

"Oh, dear, no," replied the woman. "That's just the trouble. He always agrees with me on every subject, and the monotony of life with him has become absolutely unbearable."

SUPPRESSED THE STORY.

It Was Good Enough to Win a Prize. Yet Was Never Published.

A number of years ago a series of prizes for the best detective story was offered by a certain well known western newspaper, and the late F. R. Burton, in collaboration with a fellow craftsman, entered the competition. Their story, the theme of which involved an ingenious method of robbing a safe in spite of the protection afforded by a time lock, was one of the five which won prizes, and the authors' portraits were duly published in the issue of the paper which announced the result of the competition. The prize money, constituting a considerable sum, was promptly paid over, but to the authors' surprise, although the other four winning stories were published, that of the time lock failed to appear.

After a few weeks a representative of the paper called upon Mr. Burton, explaining that the editor was anxious to know what authority he had for his story and whether it would really be possible to rob a bank after the fashion that he had set forth. With the help of a pencil and a few diagrams Mr. Burton easily proved the accuracy of the method to the apparent satisfaction of his interviewer and thereafter looked forward to a prompt appearance of the story. But a few days later the secret of the delay was revealed.

A special envoy of the paper waited upon him, full of consternation and apology, and prepared to make any amends within reason, but was emphatic in announcing that it was absolutely impossible to publish the story because, after expert investigation, they had become convinced that if it should appear in print it would destroy the protective power of every time lock safe in the country, and the representative of the newspaper did not take his leave until he had obtained what Mr. Burton under the circumstances easily granted—a signed agreement releasing the paper from its obligation to publish the story and solemnly pledging himself not to attempt to publish it elsewhere.

Accordingly the curiosity piqued by this bit of inside history is likely never to be gratified.—Bookman.

A Chinese Joke.

There was a man in Changan who was very fond of giving dinners, but the food given was atrocious. One day a guest threw himself on his knees in front of this gentleman and said, "Am I not a friend of yours?"

"You are, indeed," replied his host.

"Then I must ask of you a favor," said the guest, "and you must grant it before I rise from my knees."

"Well, what is it?" inquired his host in astonishment.

"Never to invite me to dinner any more!" cried the guest, at which the whole party burst into a loud roar of laughter.—North China Herald.

Terrifying, indeed.

An authority upon chemistry was lecturing before a well known woman's club and illustrating his remarks with experiments. All went well until he paused a moment and then said, "I'm very sorry, but I must ask any of the ladies who use face powder containing bismuth to leave the room during this experiment, as the gases I am about to set free have a peculiar affinity for bismuth and turn it purple."

Whereupon the entire audience save three courageous sisters rose and fled from the room.

A Kind Word For All.

An old Scotch woman was famous for speaking kindly. No sheep was so dark but she could discover some white spot to point out to those who could see only its blackness. One day a gossiping neighbor lost patience with her and said angrily:

"Wumman, ye'll hae a guid word to say for the devil himself!"

Instantly came the reply:

"Weel, he's a vera industrious body!"—London Tit-Bits.

Hesitated and Was Lost.

"What makes you look so blue, old man?"

"Oh, Edith has sent me back my ring."

"Has she? What's the matter?"

"We've—we've had a quarrel."

"But what about?"

"Why, I hesitated when she asked if I was sure I'd have loved her just the same if we'd never met."

—Exchange.

More Than She Wanted.

"Promise me, Jack, that you will not go to the dogs because I have refused you."

"Certainly not!"

"You horrid thing!"—Philadelphia Inquirer.

STOICS OF THE ORIENT.

Neither Victory Nor Defeat Will Excite the Turkish Soldier.

The Turko-Italian war had been going on for seven weeks when Mr. G. F. Abbott joined the main Turkish and Arab forces in the desert round Tripoli town, with the object of collecting material for a book on the campaign. In "The Holy War in Tripoli" he tells many interesting things, but he declares the Turks to be without sense of humor. Their extreme gravity, however, is not the result of insensibility. It is almost pathetic to see them pet the little lambs whose mothers they slaughter.

"Fury" is a word that I have often heard used in connection with the Turkish soldier, and furious they are when they must be in fight. But the word that best describes their nature is "kindliness." They are not only kind to people of their own kin and ever ready to help one another, but also kind to the alien who has no claim upon them. I have received many proofs of this trait in their character. One Turk will offer to draw water for me, another to boil it over his fire, a third to boil my kettle while I am washing. It is all done without any servility of manner and without any mercenary motive, for I always find it hard and sometimes impossible to make them accept any pay for their services.

There is no reckless dash about the Turkish soldier, but a calm, slow, inflexible determination, a sort of rock obstinacy, equal to any test of privation, of fatigue, even of defeat. He knows no despondency because he knows no elation. He is in perpetual training for the endurance of hunger and thirst and painful marches across waterless and shelterless wastes.

The Arabs display a fortitude that would have made a Spartan or Roman feel small. They submit to the surgeon's knife without anaesthetics and look on while their limbs are cut off as unconcernedly as if they belonged to some one else. They can exist without food for a time incredible to a European. The Arab holds fast to the wise maxim that a few things suffice.

The Human Lungs.

At birth respiration is at the rate of 44 a minute; at five years, 26; at fifteen to twenty years, 20; at twenty to twenty-five years, 18.7; at twenty-five to thirty years, 16; at thirty to fifty years, 15.1.

A man of ordinary size inhales at rest 33.6 cubic inches of air; walking one mile an hour, 52; two miles, 60; three miles, 75; four miles, 91.

The total amount of air passing through the lungs in twenty-four hours is from 686,000 to 1,568,390 cubic inches, according to activity.

The vital capacity of a man five feet five inches one inch is 174 cubic inches of air; five feet one inch to five feet two inches, 182 cubic inches, and so on.

Preventive Measures.

A French prefect once wrote to a mayor requesting him to take precautions against the cholera, which had broken out in his department. The mayor was rather puzzled at these instructions, which appeared vague to him, but after deep thought he answered that he and his electors were prepared for the plague.

On inquiring into the measures taken by the worthy mayor in order to ascertain their efficiency it appeared that he had caused as many graves to be dug as there were inhabitants.

The Oratory of Gallarus.

The oldest Christian structure in Ireland is a remarkable building, evidently very ancient, but wonderfully well preserved, at Dingle, in County Kerry. It is popularly known as the "Oratory of Gallarus." Who Gallarus was history does not say, but, as the oratory has stood practically uninjured for more than 1,000 years, he was probably one of the converts of St. Patrick.—London Saturday Review.

Unfortunate.

Friend (at French play)—Why did you applaud so vigorously when that comedian made his speech before the curtain?

Spriggins (confidentially)—So that folks would think I understood French. What did he say?

Friend—He said the remainder of his part must be taken by an understudy, as his mother was dying.—London Mail.

Rhinoceros Blood.

The blood of the rhinoceros is very highly esteemed by Burmese and Chinese as a medicine for all kinds of ailments. Whenever a party of hunters are successful in shooting a rhinoceros the native hunters carefully draw off the blood and bring it to Rangoon stored in hollow bamboo.

BOOMING OF BIG GUNS.

Noise of Battle Carries Farther Than the Crash of Thunder.

The sound of gunfire carries far, and the thunder of a big battle travels farther than the thunder of the clouds. Sometimes the booming of guns over land or sea has been mistaken for thunder, and often when men are nervously listening for the sound of war thunder rumblings have been mistaken for cannonading.

Sometimes the imagination plays a prominent part in the case. When Admiral Cervera's fleet was at sea, bound west from Spain during the war between that country and the United States, certain persons with supersensitive ears heard firing at sea in many places where no firing was.

From Mole St. Nicholas there came numerous messages of heavy cannonading far out at sea.

Before and directly after the opening of hostilities between Germany and the allies persons knowing that French, British and German cruisers were not far off the coast of the United States reported the sound of cannonading at sea. Many people in the coast towns of England reported hearing firing in parts of the North sea, where no ships were fighting. Perhaps as coming events cast their shadows before, they also cast their echoes before.

But the sound of the booming guns goes far. One of the historians at Waterloo vouched for the statement that the roar and din of that wonderful battle was heard 125 miles from the firing line.

Thirty miles is not much distance for the thunder of a battle to travel. The guns of the first battle of Bull Run were heard throughout Washington and for an undetermined distance eastward to the city that hot and memorable Sunday, July 21, 1861, yet the artillery fire was not heavy in that battle, measured by the volume of artillery fire in other battles of the American war or the Franco-Prussian war.

The cannonading of the second battle of Bull Run was also heard at Washington.

It is said on scientific authority that the limit of the range or the carrying power of thunder is fifteen miles. At least that is the greatest distance ever estimated by observing the flash and counting the number of seconds between that and the arrival of the sound.—Washington Post.

No Co-operation.

Co-operation, apparently, is not only essential to progress, but a test of humanity. At least that seems to be the contention of S. B. Moxley, a Shelbyville fire insurance man, who attended a recent conference of local agents in Louisville.

A visitor at an insane asylum, he said, wanted to know of a husky guard if he were not afraid of being attacked by some of the more violent inmates.

"I should say not," answered the self confident individual. "I can handle any man in the institution with ease."

"But suppose they should co-operate?" suggested the visitor.

"If they could co-operate," airily answered the guard, "they would not be here."—Louisville Times.

He Heard the Knocking.

While John Wood of Tiverton, England, ninety-one years old, lay dying, he startled his daughter-in-law by asking, "What is that knocking?" "There isn't any knocking," was the answer. But the old man insisted there was and said: "I know what it is. It's the carpenter making Mrs. Upton's coffin." No one in the house at the time knew that Mrs. Upton, who was an old friend of Wood, was ill, but when his son came home from work he said she had died the previous night at the age of ninety. Wood did not survive her many hours.

Watch for the bargains in the Bargain Window at the Larkin-Prince Hardware Co. There is always some special values to be had there.

Wheat farm of 700 acres to exchange. House, barn, water, 600 acres can be cultivated. Will take a small farm in the valley as part payment and give long time and easy terms on deferred payments. This ranch is in a good section of the wheat farming country. One acre of ground, a large house and barn in a good location in McMinnville, to exchange for a home or small tract of land near Newberg. An all modern residence in Portland to trade for a few acres with buildings near Newberg. Call at White & Company's office, 705 First St.

"Hungry People"

Do you enjoy a good home cooked meal, served hot and appetizingly? If you do, try

THE OPERA GRILLE

We positively guarantee to serve you the best meal in the city for the money

OUR REGULAR DINNERS ARE 25 CENTS

We serve our own home baked pies with each meal without extra charge.

FRESH OYSTERS at all times, Any Style

We solicit your patronage.

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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.

Fresh cow \$50. Phone 9a15. tf.

Wanted—One or two young ladies to board and room. Close in. 500 West Sheridan. 1t pd

Drs. Lowe & Turner, eye specialists, of Portland, will be in Newberg again Saturday, Oct. 17, at the Imperial Hotel. Consult them.

If you're looking for your money's worth all the time in the Hardware and Implement line, just shut your eyes and go to the Larkin-Prince Hardware Co. and you'll go home happy.

For Sale—Double barrel, hammerless, 12 gauge shot gun. Ecks Bros., Dundee. Phone Blue 196. 1t pd.

For Sale—Poland China and O. I. C. hogs and Jersey heifers. S. W. Atkinson, Phone 17a52.

Cummins pays cash for poultry and eggs. 20-tf

Heavy horse and hack to trade for stock. Phone 9a15. 3t.

Money to loan on good security by Clarence Butt.

For Sale—Sweet cream and buttermilk.—Newberg Creamery. 19-tf

For Sale or Trade—197-acre stock farm, adjoining Lakeview, Lake County, Oregon. Inquire A. S. Emerson, Dundee, Or. 45tf

For Sale—Small, well established grocery business, in good location with cheap rent. Inquire at Graphic office. 50et

Money To Loan—\$3,000 on satisfactory farm mortgage. Inquire at Graphic office. tf.

Money furnished promptly always on real estate at 7 and 8 per ct. Atty. B. A. Kliks, McMinnville.

For Sale—Two ladies' bicycles good as new. Will sell all very cheap. Phone Black 182. 48-tf

Wanted—Highest market price paid for green and dried prunes at H. S. Giles' Packing house. 31tf

Lone Fir Dairy—For sweet and sour milk, buttermilk, skim milk and cream. Delivery made in the evening. tf

\$500 first mortgage to sell at a discount. This is gilt edge. Enquire at Graphic office. 1t pd

Caroline Testout roses for sale at \$1 per dozen plants. 414 N. College. 1t pd.

A couple of good second hand wagons are looking for buyers at "The Big Hdwe. Store."

For Sale—Either a span of mares or a span of two-year-old colts. Guy Grames, Dundee. 49-52 pd

If you wish a mortgage loan, call and see me at the First National Bank of Newberg, Oregon. 50 tf D. D. Coulson.

John Deere makes the best line of farming implements and Larkin-Prince Hardware Company sell them. It don't pay to buy some line that you know nothing about. Get goods that you know are worth the money before you separate yourself from your coin.

LOW PRICES AT PORTER'S

We have the largest line of Dry Goods we have ever shown and at prices that ought to interest all careful buyers.

In goods for boys we have a large line of clothing \$2.50 to \$7.50

priced at. All good values. Also a nice line of Raincoats, Overcoats and Shoes that resist the wear.

Below are some specials we wish to call your attention to. We do not believe you can duplicate them anywhere.

SPECIALS

Wool Serge, a good grade of wool serge at..... 43c
Heavy Outing, usually sold at 10 to 12 1-2c yd at..... 9c
Dress Gingham, in short lengths, special at..... 5c
Ladies and Children's Hose, all 25c values but odd lots to close out at..... 19c
Children's Hose, guaranteed 2 pairs for..... 25c
Ladies Hose, the regular 10c values, Special..... 7c
Men's Wool Hose, heavy, special at..... 19c, 29c and 43c
Men's Shirts and Drawers, heavy wool at..... 90c
Men's Shirts and Drawers, heavy all wool, the regular \$1.50 value..... \$1.15
Union Suits, Men's heavy cotton Union Suits 95c & \$1.35
Men's heavy Wool Union Suits at \$1.25, \$2.25, \$2.75

Saturday Specials

Children's Rubber Rain Capes, three dozen worth \$2.00 each, special at..... \$1.10
Children's Rubber Satin Rain Capes 2 dozen, worth \$2.50 each Special at..... \$1.50
Ladies Rubbers, they are big values at..... 45c

Grocery Specials

Syrup Golden, a dandy grade 5 lb. cans 30c, 10 lb. cans at White Rock Drips, white as water, 5 lb. can 40c, 10 lbs. 75c
War Has Not Affected These Prices
Best Rolled Oats, 6 pounds for..... 25c
Cream Rolled Oats, 9 pound sack for..... 45c
Chocolate, one pound for..... 25c

SATURDAY SPECIALS

Five pound pail Compound for..... 50c
Ten pound pail Compound for..... \$1.00
Five pound pail Pure Lard for..... 70c
Ten pound pail Pure Lard for..... \$1.35

J. C. PORTER & COMPANY