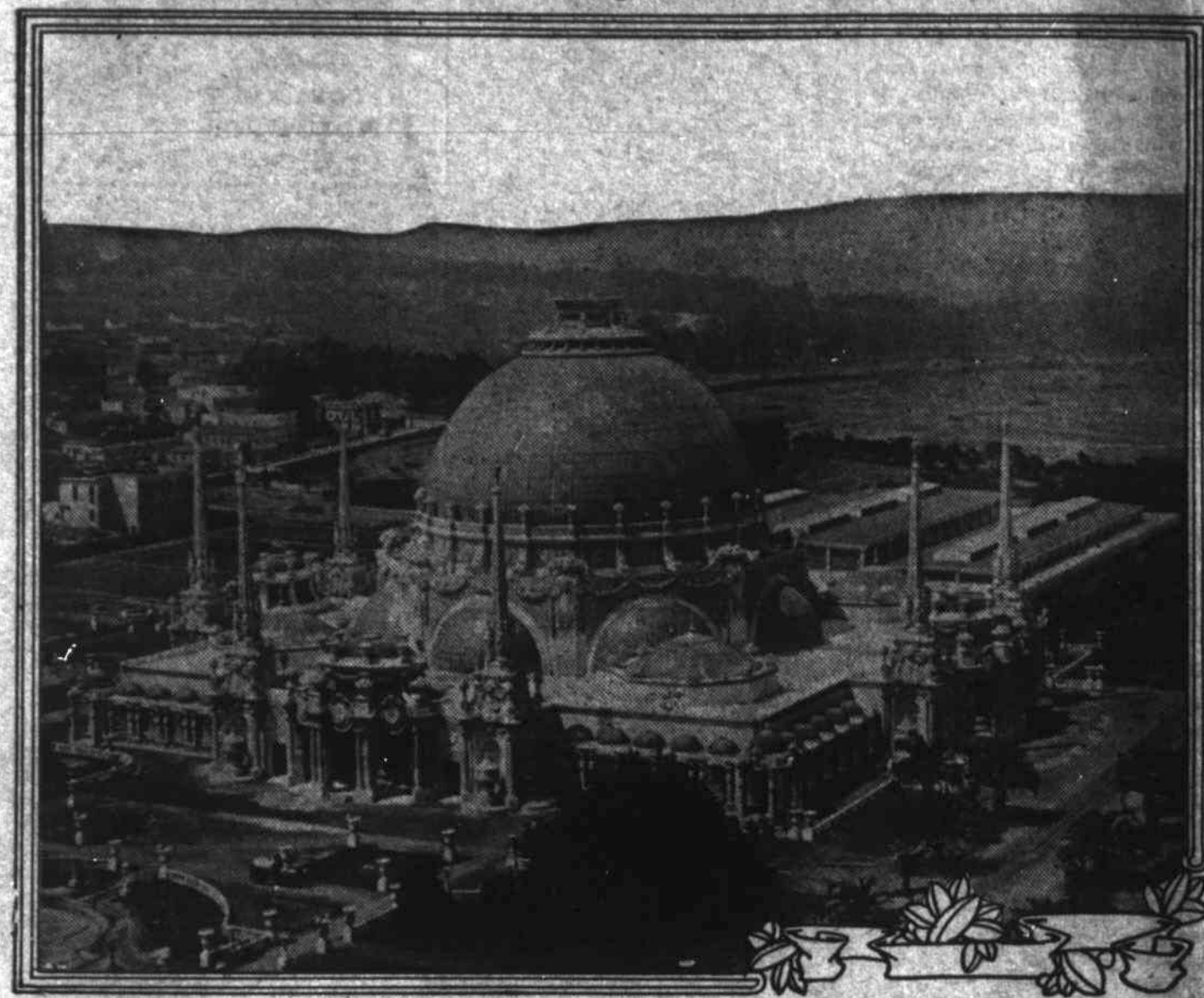


Stupendous Palace of Horticulture, Panama-Pacific International Exposition, San Francisco, 1915



THE Palace of Horticulture of the Panama-Pacific International Exposition is the most striking architectural triumph ever created for any Exposition. Whether the sweep of the Exposition's 935 acres is viewed from the distant hills or from a nearer view, this commanding edifice attracts early attention and admiration. The great dome is the largest hemispherical glass dome in the world. It is 185 feet high and has a diameter of 152 feet. It is crowned by a mammoth basket. Surrounding this dome are the apses that give the Saracenic influence, and these are of a marble whiteness and surrounded by beautiful sculptured figures of young women. In a general way the palace follows the ideas incorporated in the mosque of Sultan Ahmed I. The decorations and rich ornamentation have the French renaissance feeling. The numerous smaller domes that surround the building have latticed work, where rare vines and flowers will bloom to give added beauty to this building typical of plants and flowers. The extreme length of the palace is 600 feet and the width 300 feet.

NARROW ESCAPES IN WAR.

Franks of Bullets That Were Bent on a Mission of Death.

At the battle of Peach Orchard, when McClellan was making his change of base, a Michigan infantryman fell to the ground as if shot dead and was left lying in a heap as the regiment changed position. The bullet that had hit him first struck the barrel of his gun, then glanced and struck off a button of his coat, tore the watch out of his vest pocket and struck the man just over the heart, where it was stopped by a song book in his shirt pocket. He was unconscious for three-quarters of an hour, and it was a full month before the black and blue spot on his breast disappeared.

At Pittsburg Landing a member of the Twelfth Michigan infantry stooped to give a wounded man a drink of water from his canteen. While in this act a bullet aimed at his breast struck the canteen, glanced off and buried itself in the leg of a horse. The canteen was split open and dropped to the ground in halves.

At the battle of Bull Run a New York infantryman was passing a plug of tobacco to a comrade when a bullet struck the plug, glanced off and buried itself in a knapsack. The tobacco was rolled up like a ball of shavings and was carried a hundred feet away. Directly in the line of the bullet was the head of a lieutenant, and had not the bullet been deflected he would certainly have been wounded or killed. As it was he had both eyes filled with tobacco dust and had to be led to the rear.

At Brandy Station one of Custer's troopers had his left stirrup strap cut away by a grapeshot, which passed between his leg and the horse, blistering the skin as if a red-hot iron had been used. He dismounted to ascertain the extent of his injuries, and as he bent over a bullet knocked off his hat and killed him.

In the same fight a trooper had suffered several days with a toothache. In a hand to hand conflict he received a pistol ball in the right cheek. It knocked out his aching tooth and passed out through the left corner of his mouth, taking along a part of an upper tooth. The joy of getting rid of the toothache was so great that the trooper could not be made to go to the rear to have the wound dressed.—Washington Star.

He Weighed.

The mother of the Saylor twins found them fighting furiously. Willie, the larger twin, was on top. He was beating Tommy about the face and head.

"Why, Willie, how dare you strike your brother like that?" cried the mother, taking the boy by the ear and pulling him off.

"I had good cause to strike him," Willie said.

"What do you mean?" she asked.

"Why," said Willie, with a righteous air, "didn't I let him use my toys all last Saturday on condition that he'd say my prayers for me every night this week? And here I've just found out that he skipped three days."

Trade Winds.

The trade winds are caused by the difference of temperature between the poles and the equator. As the heated air at the equator rises the cooler air from the north and south poles flows in to take its place, and these atmospheric currents flowing from the north and south poles toward the equator constitute what are called the trade winds. The trades are of varying force, their strength depending entirely upon the difference in temperature between the equator and the pole. The greater the difference the stronger the wind.

Terrible Punishment.

Political offenders in parts of Mongolia are punished by lifetime immolation in collinlike boxes stored away in dark dungeons. The boxes are only large enough to contain a man. There is but one aperture and that no larger than his head. His hands are manacled, and twice a day attendants bring food and drink, which are placed in the shackled hands outstretched through these round windows, which are his only communication with the world. Many highly educated Chinese, so it is said, are imprisoned thus.—Popular Mechanics.

A Touching Remembrance.

On a railway journey Morley had for a companion an old gentleman who had been trying to make himself more comfortable with the aid of a somewhat deflated air cushion. Professor Morley was going to blow it up for him, but his action was arrested by the exclamation: "Stop, sir, stop! That cushion contains my deceased wife's breath!"—"Life of Henry Morley."

Lady First, Then Sovereign.

With regard to the ancient privilege accorded to the masters of Trinity of wearing their hats in the presence of royalty, it is recorded of a former master that he took this privilege on an occasion when Queen Victoria was visiting Cambridge. The queen remonstrated. "But, madam," expostulated the master, "I am privileged to wear my hat in the presence of my sovereign."

"Yes, sir," rejoined her majesty with crushing emphasis, "in the presence of your sovereign, but not in the presence of a lady."

Hard Luck.

"Hear about Ferdy's hard luck? His father told him he'd have to go to work."

"Well, can't he make a bluff at going around applying?"

"He thought he could, but hang me if they didn't accept him the first place he tried."—Louisville

A DEADLY "BLACKBIRD."

Mystery of an Unknown "Sniper" at the Siege of Paris.

When the Germans were besieging Paris in 1870-1 the French sentries on the outer fortifications facing Mount Valerien were much perturbed at the exploits of a mysterious individual whom, because of his eccentric dress and appearance, they nicknamed "The Blackbird."

Night after night this extraordinary man would sally forth, armed with a short repeating rifle, and stalk the unhappy sentinels on the ramparts and in the outskirts of the city, as a hunter stalks game. He fired with extraordinary precision and rarely failed to bring down his quarry, whereas shots fired at him seemed to be absolutely without effect.

He used to dress all in black, and his face was either blackened or covered with a black mask, so that it was exceedingly difficult to make sure of hitting him. At length, however, after he had accounted for over a score of French sentries, he was killed by a bullet in the brain, fired by a sergeant in charge of one of the city patrols.

It was then found that he was wearing a concealed coat of mail, very finely wrought, beneath his outer garments, which consisted of a black velvet coat, knickerbockers and black silk stockings. On his hands were black gloves, and his face was partially covered by a black steel visor.

Who he was or why he made war on his own account in this eccentric fashion was never known. Some said that he was a German scout, others that he was an Austrian baron. But the most generally received opinion was that he was a "mad Englishman," although the only grounds for the supposition would appear to be that a considerable sum in sovereigns was found in one of his pockets and that the very valuable gold watch he was carrying had inscribed on it the name of a London goldsmith.—London Tit-Bits.

High and Low Tides.

The highest tides in Europe occur in the Bristol channel, where at spring tides there is sometimes a difference of over forty feet between high and low water. The highest tides in the world occur at Fundy bay, Nova Scotia, where the difference is over seventy feet. The lowest tides are in Lake Michigan, where the difference between high and low water is only three inches.

Wordsworth's Joke.

"I never made a joke but once in my life," confessed Wordsworth, and the rest of the story leaves one in doubt whether he knew a joke when he saw it. "Meeting a peasant neighbor one day, he asked me, 'Ha! ye seen my wife, Meester Wordsworth?' 'My good fellow,' said I, 'I didn't so much as know that you had a wife.'"

Clearance Sale

A sure thing for you to make \$1.00 do the work of \$2.50. Get wise to the fact and investigate our prices on Overcoats, Raincoats, Balmacaans, English Slip-ons, Suits and Gents Furnishings. Study the prices we quote below. Can you beat 'em?

O'coats Reduced

\$20.00 values at \$14.49

18.00 " \$11.39

16.00 " 9.68

12.00 " 7.25

Raincoats Reduced

\$18.00 values at \$10.00

16.00 " 8.50

14.00 " 7.25

12.00 " 6.00

Balmacaans

\$20.00 values at \$11.00

18.00 " 9.00

16.00 " 8.00

Suits—all wool kind

\$25.00 values at \$18.50

22.50 " 16.00

20.00 " 14.35

16.00 " 9.00

12.00 " 6.00

English Slip-Ons

\$18.00 values at \$12.00

16.00 " 9.00

12.00 " 7.00

Boys Raincoats

\$5.00 values now \$3.00

3.50 " 1.75

For prices and the greatest bargains you ever saw or heard of in Hats and Gents Furnishings watch our show windows.

HODSON BROS.

Branding the Bachelor.

Trieste, which once proposed to make marriage compulsory, might have taken a leaf out of the book of Korea. In Korea until comparatively recently a man was not allowed the dignity of trousers until he had taken to himself a wife. Your gay bachelor had to wear a skirt and brand himself in the public view as one who had not yet attained a position in which he could support a wife.—London Chronicle.

Lizzie Would Stay.

Mrs. Atwell had had a quarrel with her maid, Lizzie, and the maid remarked that she would leave. "Lizzie," said the mistress severely, "you must stay until I get another girl."

"I intend to, mum," said Lizzie. "Shure it's only right some wan should tell her the kind of a woman ye are."—Exchange.

The Gift.

"Accused of begging!" exclaimed the magistrate. "Why, you are the very man who was begging at my door yesterday!"

"Yes," assented the vagrant, with a sneer, "and you didn't give me anything."

"Well, I'll give you something now—ten days!"

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 Frank A. Collard, W. M. R. H. C. Bennett, Secretary.

Cummins pays cash for poultry and eggs. 20-tf

Money to loan on good security by Clarence Butt. 10-13 pd.

For Rent—Eight-room house with all modern conveniences, situate at the southeast corner of College and Fourth streets, Newberg. Millie B. Whitten-Berwick, 440 Schuyler St., Portland. 14

For Sale—Four young cows giving milk, one fresh, at reasonable prices. B. F. Hall, Route 1, White Sox orchard. 1t pd.

Agents wanted. Address Fearry, the fence man, Newberg. tf.

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. 52tf

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

T. H. Feary Jr., agent for Excelsior fence material, Automatic steel gates, American steel fence posts, cedar fence posts. Warehouse Springbrook Oregon. Address all communications to R. F. D. 3., Newberg, Oregon. Phone 24a63.

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

For Sale—Sow and seven pigs, 5 weeks old. W. J. Bennett; Dundee. 12-13 pd.

I have a Jersey Bull at my place on the Portland road near Newberg. Walter Wilson. tf.

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

We have a bull on our place 1/4 mile west of city limits, West First Street. Abe Cooke. 10-13 pd.

W. W. Howett, plumbing and heating. Jobbing and repair work promptly attended to. Shop 202 First street. Phone Black 49. 10-13 pd.

For Sale—My Orpington poultry and fruit ranch, half mile east of Newberg on Portland road. Joseph Hall, Route 3. tf.

Dry fir wood for sale. Call White 143.

For Sale—Team of horses, harness, wagons, disk harrow, riding cultivator, plow, root cutter and small tools. Registered Jersey cow, 4 years old, Pedigreed Poland China brood sows, young pigs, all reasonable prices. G. G. Brown, 1000 River st. tf.

For Sale—S. C. Brown Leg horn and White P. Rock cockerels. C. E. Newhouse, Springbrook, Ore. tf.

Wanted—Work by woman by the day. P. O. Box 766. 1t pd.

Feed potatoes wanted. Address Box 698. 14 pd.

For Sale—Fresh Holstein cow and calf. A. V. Kendrickson, 2 mi. northwest of Newberg. 1t pd.

For Sale—Jersey bull calf, sire and dam both registered. F. D. Hutchinson, Dundee. 1t pd.

To Let—Contract for clearing 10 to 15 acres of land. Inquire of Mrs. Joe Powell, R. 2. 1t pd.

Announcement.

We will open for business on Wednesday, January 13, in the White building 705 1/2 First St. Will handle all kinds of feed and seeds and will give special attention to poultry supplies. Your patronage is solicited. Newberg Feed and Seed Co. V. A. Vincent, Mgr.

Rain Coats Made to Order

For men, women and children at 25 to 35 per cent less than garments can be bought in open stock. For samples, styles and prices see MRS. COOPER, 508 1-2 First, Newberg. Phone Blue 0 or White 103

Executrix Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed executrix of the last Will and Testament of Orris V. Rollins, deceased, by the County Court of Yamhill County, Oregon, and has qualified. Now, therefore, all persons having claims against the estate of Orris V. Rollins, deceased, are hereby notified and required to present the same, with the proper vouchers, to the undersigned executrix at the office of Clarence Butt, at Newberg, Yamhill County, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice. Dated January 7, 1915. Mary O. Rollins, Executrix of the last Will and Testament of Orris V. Rollins, Deceased. Clarence Butt, Attorney for estate. First issue, Jan. 7. Last issue, Feb. 4.