

**The Newberg Transfer Co.**  
has added a  
**REO TRUCK**  
to their equipment which enables them to handle long distance work with dispatch.  
**Picnic Parties a Specialty**  
Office phone Black 100  
Residence phone Red 79  
Residence phone Red 139

**CHASE & LINTON GRAVEL COMPANY**  
All kinds of gravel for concrete work, cement blocks, or wood work furnished on short notice.  
Telephone White 85

**Fresh Eggs Wanted**  
We pay highest cash price for strictly fresh eggs  
**Fancy and Staple Groceries**  
**DUNLAP'S GROCERY**  
Phone Black 18 110 Main Street

J. H. GIBSON, Mgr.  
The only Abstract Books in Yamhill County  
**Yamhill County Abstract Co.**  
McMinnville, Oregon

**MUELLER, the Tailor**  
invites you to inspect his  
New shop, and also his big line of Summer Samples for ladies and gents

**Edward Cornell**  
General Blacksmithing, Horse-shoeing a specialty, all kinds of Wood work. All work guaranteed  
113 N. Main St. Phone Black 19

**S. Ed. Lauener**  
**AUCTIONEER**  
Satisfaction Guaranteed

**AUCTIONEER**  
**F. W. BRUSSO**  
handles all kinds of sales in city and country, including stock and other farm stuff. Successor to Col. Westfall. Residence 210 Sheridan street.

**Collier's**  
The National Weekly  
First Time in Clubs  
Until this year Collier's has been sold at \$5.50. Now the price is \$2.50 and we have secured a concession whereby we can offer it at a still further reduction in connection with this publication.

**Special Offer to Our Readers**  
Recognizing the great demand for Collier's at the new price, we have made arrangements to offer it and our own publication each one year for the price of Collier's. This is a limited offer and must be taken advantage of promptly.  
**What You Get in Collier's**  
Collier's is the one big, independent, fearless weekly of the whole country. Not only is it the best of its kind but it is also a magazine for the whole family. Among the things that a year's subscription gives are:  
1000 Editorial  
600 News Photos  
250 Short Articles  
150 Short Stories  
100 Illustrated Features  
2 Complete Novels  
**Collier's . . . \$2.50** **add for city Graphic \$1.50** **\$2.50**

The Evening Telegram and the Graphic for a whole year for \$3.75. Better take advantage of this exceptional offer.

# WHY IS WOMAN RESTLESS?

## DESTINY OF NATIONS DEPENDS UPON CONTENTED HOMES.

By W. D. Lewis,  
President Texas Farmers' Union.  
Why is woman dissatisfied? Why does she grow restless under the crown of womanhood? Why is she weary of the God-given jewel of motherhood? Is it not a sufficient political achievement for woman that future rulers nurse at her breast, laugh in her arms and kneel at her feet? Can ambition leap to more glorious heights than to sing lullabies to the world's greatest geniuses, chant melodies to master minds and rock the cradle of human destiny?

God pity our country when the hand-shake of the politician is more gratifying to woman's heart than the patter of children's feet.  
**Woman is Ruler Over All.**  
Why does woman chafe under restraint of sex? Why revile the hand of nature? Why discard the skirts that civilization has clung to since the beginning of time? Why lay aside this hallowed garment that has wiped the tears of sorrow from the face of childhood? In its sacred embrace every generation has hidden its face in shame; clinging to its motherly folds, tottering children have learned to play hide and seek and from its youth learned to reverence and respect womanhood. Can man think of his mother without this consecrated garment?

Why this inordinate thirst for power? Is not woman all powerful? Man cannot enter this world without her consent, he cannot remain in peace without her blessing and unless she sheds tears of regret over his departure, he has lived in vain. Why this longing for civic power when God has made her ruler over all? Why crave authority when man bows down and worships her? Man has given woman his heart, his name and his money. What more does she want?  
Can man find it in his heart to look with pride upon the statement that his honorable mother-in-law was one of the most powerful political bosses in the country, that his distinguished grandmother was one of the ablest filibusters in the Senate or that his mother was a noted warrior and her name a terror to the enemy? Whither are we drifting and where will we land?

### God Save Us From a Hen-Pecked Nation.

I follow the plow for a living and my views may have in them the smell of the soil; my hair is turning white under the frost of many winters and perhaps I am a little old-fashioned, but I believe there is more moral influence in the dress of woman than in all the statute books of the land. As an agency for morality, I wouldn't give my good old mother's homemade gowns for all the suffragette's constitutions and by-laws in the world. As a power for purifying society, I wouldn't give one prayer of my saintly mother for all the women's votes in Christendom. As an agency for good government, I wouldn't give the plea of a mother's heart for righteousness for all the oaths of office in the land. There is more power in the smile of woman than in an act of congress. There are greater possibilities for good government in her family of laughing children than in the cabinet of the president of the United States.  
The destiny of this nation lies in the home and not in the legislative halls. The hearthstone and the family Bible will ever remain the source of our inspiration and the Acts of the Apostles will ever shine brighter than the acts of Congress.  
This country is law-mad. Why add to a statute book, already groaning under its own weight, the hysterical cry of woman? If we never had a chance to vote again in a lifetime and did not pass another law in twenty-five years, we could survive the ordeal, but without home, civilization would wither and die.  
God save these United States from becoming a hen-pecked nation; help us keep states out of Congress and forbid that women become step-fathers to government, in the prayer of the farmers of this country.

### A DIVINE COVENANT.

God Almighty gave Eve to Adam with the pledge that she would be his helpmeet and with this order of companionship, civilization has towered to its greatest heights. In this relationship, God has blessed woman and did man honor her and after four thousand years of progress, she now proposes to provoke God to deprecy man by asking for suffrage, thereby by amending an agreement to which she was not a party.  
Woman, remember that the Israelites scorned a divine covenant, and as a result wandered forty years in the wilderness without God. Likewise man should remember that it is a dangerous thing to debase woman by law. Rome tried lowering woman's standard and an outraged civilization tore the clothes off the backs of the human race and turned them out to roam in the world naked and ashamed.

## FACIAL PLASTER CASTS.

Having One of Them Made is a Mighty Disagreeable Process.  
Perhaps nothing can be imagined more disagreeable than the process of taking a plaster impression of the features.

The person whose face is to be "taken" is placed flat upon his back, his hair smoothed back with pomatum to prevent it covering any part of the face, and a conical piece of paper, a straw or a quill put in each nostril to breathe through. The eyes and mouth are then closed, and the entire face completely and carefully covered with salad oil.

The plaster, mixed to a proper consistency, is then poured over the features to the thickness of one-quarter or one-half inch.  
In three or four minutes this plaster can be taken off as if it were a film, but they are very long minutes. The victim must not sneeze, smile, cough or otherwise move a muscle, or the whole process will have to be repeated.  
When a cast of the entire head or of the whole human figure is required, either a cast of the face is added to a mass of clay which is to be molded to the entire figure, or the whole figure is modeled from drawings prepared for the purpose. This is the work of the sculptor.

When the clay model is finished a mould is made from it. A thin ridge of clay is laid along the figure from the head to the base, and the front is first completed up to the ridge by filling up the depressions two or three inches deep.

The ridge of clay is now removed, the edges of the plaster are oiled, and the other half is done in a similar way. The two halves are then tied together with cords, and the plaster poured in.  
In complicated figures, like the Laocoon, the statue is oiled and covered with gelatin, which is cut off in sections by means of a thin, sharp knife, each piece serving as a mold for its own part of the new statue.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## HE WENT BY THE RULE.

But He Should Have Waited a Moment and Noted the Exceptions.

It is not bewildered foreigners alone who fall into the traps for the unwary that our confusing grammar and orthography lay. Many a despairing American with no natural aptitude for spelling hesitates or dies to the dictionary long after his student days are over, because, although he remembers the rule, he does not remember the exceptions.  
"And in our rules of spelling," protested one unfortunate professor—not of orthography—"it isn't even a case of 'majority rules'; it's merely plurality. Sometimes, I'm sure, the minority of exceptions to a rule isn't beaten by the words that comply with it by more than one."

A correspondent of the New York Sun recalls an illustrative incident of his school days. His teacher was self-satisfied and young, thought he knew it all—but did not.

There was in the class a young lady who rejoiced in the good Scots name of Gillies. When the class was organizing the "professor" read her name as "Jillies." The young lady protested but in vain: "g" before "i" is soft.  
Well, of course an eighth of a quart is a jill, but what of a fish's gill? And the "know it all" teacher should have been hanged on a gibbet, but even he would not have asked the hardware man for a jilnet. Not in his jiddled moment of pedagogic authority would he have said, "Jilbert, give me a jilt wheeled jig," if he wanted the liverly man to supply him a gig with gilded spokes for his holiday diversions. Not even he, snapshot arbiter of linguistic niceties, would have asked at the library for Jibson's "Decline and Fall." And if he has a daughter will she be a jilt? But Gillies must be called Jillies because "g" before "i" is soft.—Youth's Companion.

### Napoleon III.

Kinglake, the British historian, gave a curious explanation of the origin of the title of Napoleon III., assumed by Louis Napoleon. He said that when Louis Napoleon's adherents were manufacturing public sentiment to receive him a subservient minister, who was preparing a proclamation, wrote these words: "The people's cry will be 'Vive Napoleon!!!'" The printer mistook the three exclamation marks for three I's, and the proclamation was so issued. This was considered a good story when it was related, but it has lacked confirmation.

### Chicago.

The word Chicago is taken from the Indian word "Chicagoua," the redskin word for thunder and name of the Indian thunder god. The name was given by the Indians to the "Chicago river," an inlet into Lake Michigan, and this gives its name to the city.—Indianapolis News.

### The Change of Mind.

"What's the baby's name, Bill?"  
"Aigernon."  
"What? I thought you were going to name him John."  
"Oh, that was when I still thought I had something to say in the matter!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

### Cause and Effect.

She-I don't see why you can't dress as well as Mr. Jinks. He is always in the height of fashion. He—Well, that's not remarkable either. I saw Jinks' tailor yesterday, and he was in the depths of despair.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Habit tends to make us permanently what we are for the moment.

## PARIS AS AN ART CENTER.

Its Treasures in the Louvre and Its Gems of Architecture.

In population Paris ranks third among the cities of the earth, with more people than Washington, Mexico City, Rio, Buenos Aires and Santiago together. It is the world's capital in many respects. Its art treasures surpass those of any other city; its fashions dominate the civilized world and even influence the uncivilized; its language is the court tongue of the earth; its history is a panorama of the story of civilization from the days of the Goth and the Vandal down to the present.

In the heart of the city stands one of the world's most noted of buildings—the palace of the Louvre. It is the priceless art museum of France, and there are contained within its three departments—sculpture, paintings and antiquities—examples of the highest expression of human genius. The collections of the Louvre, were they offered for sale, would bring a total price so stupendous as to be unbelievable. For example, in the gallery of Apollo, among other treasures, rest the diamond blitied sword of Bonaparte, valued at \$400,000; the famous Regent diamond, valued at \$3,000,000; the gems of many a beautiful queen of France, and the swords and spurs of Charlemagne.

A life might be spent in study here, and libraries might be written upon the treasure which the Louvre houses. In the hall of sculpture stands the peerless Venus of Melos, a thing more ravishing than any other vision ever hewn from a stone. In this hall there are many pieces of antiquity and of more modern times, the loss of any one of which would be irreparable. Yet the strange people of this city, fired with enthusiasm for a communistic theory, once mined the Louvre, poured petroleum over it and prepared to destroy with gunpowder what it had taken the world more than 2,500 years to produce.

Paris is overrich in the possession of the beautiful, the impressive and the magnificent. Its famous buildings make an almost unending list. Richest among the world's theaters is the Paris home of opera—without, an architectural delight; within, a fascinating inspiration in snow white marble, onyx, Jasper, malachite and bronze. Its famed grand staircase is a fitting prelude to the highest moods that can be produced by the music on its stage.

And there is not wanting a strong element of grewsome and terrifying reminiscence in this glorious city. The traveler stands amid the wide sweep of the Place de la Concorde (Place of Peace), and he thinks that here before an assembled bestial mob the razor blade of the guillotine rose and fell untrusting while head after head, mid bitter jest and song, rolled from the gory machine into the great common basket and the quivering trunks were corded at its side. Age and youth and loveliness were sacrificed to brutish passion on this now serene square in a way that only Rome had equaled.

Every corner is found in Paris and all varieties of excellence. Here is the world's highest structure, the Eiffel tower. This huge shaft of steel is one of the most overpowering things within the city. Forty draftsmen worked two years on the 15,000 different designs necessary for its 15,000 sections. Restaurants, shops and a theater are housed upon its steps and within its corridors. Ten thousand people can gather here at one time.

### Grocers as Fighting Men.

In older times in England the grocers' trade played a useful part in national defense. The Grocers' company was commanded in 1557 to furnish sixty men for "the resistance of such iniquitous attempts as may be made by foreign enemies." Further demands of the same kind were satisfied in successive years, and in 1588 the company supplied 500 men to resist the Spanish armada. Authority was granted to press men into this service, and apprentices and journeymen were called upon to leave the counter for the battlefield. Sir John Phillip, an early master of the Grocers' company, cleared the North sea of a horde of Scottish pirates by means of a fleet equipped entirely at his own cost.—London Chronicle.

### Men in Petticoats.

It will probably be a matter of surprise to the general reader to learn that the petticoat was first worn exclusively by men. In the reign of King Henry VII, the dress of the English was so fantastic and absurd that it was difficult to distinguish one sex from the other. In the inventory of Henry V, appears a "petticoat of red damask, with open sleeves." There is no mention of a woman's petticoat before the Tudor period.

### Early Submarines.

One of the earliest references to under water craft is in connection with piracy. Olaus Magnus, bishop of Upsala, writing in 1555, makes mention of "skins and vessels constructed of leather," two of which he had seen, in which the pirates of Greenland "go wherever they wish, either above or below water, and by their means pierce and make great holes in passing merchant ships."—Pall Mall Gazette.

### Unhappy Endings.

"You say all the stories he writes have unhappy endings?"  
"Every one of them."  
"But he can't tell stories with unhappy endings."  
"He never does tell any. That's their unhappy ending."—Houston Post.

There never lived a man who was not injured by perpetual compliments.—Newell D. Hillis.

**Something is going to happen. Watch this space next week!**

**Special Subscription Offer**  
The best family daily paper in the state and your own weekly paper for  
**\$3.75**  
**The Daily Portland Telegram**  
and  
**The Newberg Graphic**  
both one year for  
**\$3.75**  
This offer will be in force from now until July 15, 1915 and may be taken advantage of by new as well as old subscribers. Subscriptions are for one year cash in advance. Old subscribers to the Graphic in order to participate in these rates must pay up all arrears due and the \$3.75 in addition will pay for both papers one year in advance. **Good Only Until July 15, 1915**

**Combination Offer**  
If you want a daily paper by mail we have something to offer that ought to appeal to you. Here it is:  
Daily Journal one year - \$5.00  
The Graphic one year - \$1.50  
**Total \$6.50**  
**We offer both for \$5.00**  
Add \$1.00 if you want to include the Sunday Journal

**The Graphic Clubbing Offer**  
All the same as city folks, the family who lives on a rural mail route may have a daily paper to read the same day it comes from the press. Read our clubbing offer:  
Daily and Sunday Oregonian and The Graphic, one year..... \$8.00  
Daily, without Sunday, and Graphic 1 year \$6.00  
Weekly Oregonian and Graphic 1 year..... \$2.25

Read the Graphic for the Local News