

Turning the Tables.
"Turning the tables" in the sense of bringing a countercharge against an accuser has a classic origin. In the days of Augustus Emperor a regular craze seized the men of Rome to compete with one another for the possession of the costliest specimens of a certain description of table made for the most part of Mauritanian wood inlaid with ivory—"mensarum insania," or table mania, as Pliny called it. They were sold at most extravagant prices. When the men accused the ladies of sumptuous extravagance the latter naturally retorted by reference to the money squandered by their lords on these tables and so "turned the tables on them" by throwing their metaphorically in their teeth.

A Remarkable Suicide.
One of the most remarkable cases of suicide was that of the king of Fula, on the west coast of Africa. The king was attacked by a Mohammedan force, and, finding resistance impossible, he assembled his family and principal officers and after addressing them and intimating his determination never to accept Mohammedanism and leaving those who did not agree with him to go away, he applied a light to a large quantity of gunpowder collected for the purpose and blew into atoms the palace and all who were in it.

Vanity.
"That man says he wants his picture to look perfectly natural," said the photographer's assistant. "Make it as handsome as possible," replied the proprietor. "But he insists that he doesn't want the picture to flatter him." "He won't think it flatters him. He'll think that at least somebody has managed to catch the way he really looks."—Chicago News.

Girl With a Conscience.
Two little girls walking through a field were afraid of a cow. Said one of them: "Let's go right on and act as if we were not afraid at all." "But wouldn't that be deceiving the cow?" the other little girl expostulated.—Christian Herald.



The only way to get the genuine New Home Sewing Machine is to buy the machine with the name NEW HOME on the arm and in the legs. This machine is warranted for all time. No other like it. No other as good. The New Home Sewing Machine Company, ORANGE, MASS.

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 where, by 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 alone. 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 good, witty, and readable, but it is also a magazine for the whole family. Among the things that a year's subscription gives are:

1000 Editions
600 New Photos
200 Short Stories
150 Short Novels
100 Illustrated Features
2 Complete Novels

Collier's... \$2.50
Graphic \$1.50

PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS ETC.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through HARRIS & CO. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

A hand-drawn illustration of a machine, possibly a pump or engine, is shown in the background.

Scientific American.
A hand-drawn illustration of a machine, possibly a pump or engine, is shown in the background.

HARRIS & CO.
201 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 55 N. W. St., Washington, D. C.

A LAUGH IS A TONIC.

It Aids Digestion and Tends to Good Health and Long Life.
There are people who take life too seriously. They allow their souls to be eaten up with cares and anxieties. Many worries are useless and help nothing. Bits of humor are lost on these persons. They wonder how any one can be so thoughtless about the realities of life.
In all the animal creation laughter is given to man alone, given him, like all other faculties, to make the best of. Laughter, it is true, is not for all times and occasions, but it has its place and is necessary to our well-being. A laugh is a cure for many ills. It aids digestion and so tends to good health. It prolongs life. Laughter often settles a disagreement and prevents real troubles. Hard working business and professional men sometimes forget to laugh. The strains of work grip them hard, and they get old before their time.
The ability to see the humorous side of an accident, a mistake or a folly, is a great aid in making life more endurable. Laughter overdone, like all virtues carried to excess, is a vice or a folly. Cultivate your sense of humor. Better to laugh too often than not to laugh often enough.
Who laughs knows no defeat.
—Milwaukee Journal.

BREAKING INTO PRINT.

One Writer's First Little Check and the Way He Spent It.
Richard Harding Davis, says the London Strand Magazine, is one of those fortunate men whose short stories can always command a thousand dollars and over. How he "broke into print" is an interesting little history.
"It was while at Lehigh university," he says, "that I earned my first sum for writing. It was a description of a case rush at the university, and I sent it to a local paper. It was published, and a few days later I received a check for the large sum of \$1.15. I have received larger checks since then, but the biggest of them never gave me the thrill that that one did.
"Just as soon as I cashed that check I sallied out to buy 'something' with it—I had no idea what—and in my search I found two very nice looking candlesticks which, I think, were about the price of the story I had sold. I bought them. They were made of brass and seemed very solid and handsome. One I sent to my mother, and the other I kept for myself. They are still in existence, I believe, a shining witness to the first fracture I made in my youthful endeavor to 'break into print.'"

Fright and White Hair.
The popular belief that the hair of persons laboring under great mental grief or terror changes color seems to be unfounded. Under certain conditions of bodily health the coloring matter of the hair ceases to be supplied, and the hair may consequently become gray or white in a very short time. In these cases, however, it is only the growing hair that has no color, the hair as it gradually rises from the root is gray, while that which is outside the cuticle remains its original color. No well authenticated case of sudden change in the color of the hair is mentioned in the "Transactions of the Royal Society," extending over 200 years, whereas if any such circumstance had occurred it is almost certain it would have been recorded. The case of Marie Antoinette, which is most frequently cited, does not rest upon evidence sufficiently strong to warrant belief.—Philadelphia Press.

Leaning Tower in England.
The famous leaning tower of Pisa has a rival in the Temple tower of Bristol, in England. It is a square tower of early Gothic architecture. All its parts still preserve their normal relative positions without cracks or fissures. The tower, which is about 115 feet high, is five feet out of perpendicular at the summit. There are no records to show whether the inclination was part of the architect's design or whether it is the result of an earthquake or of slow changes in the inclination of the soil. For many years there has been no change in the slope of the tower.

Daly's Impenetrable Employee.
Augustin Daly had in his employment a man who always addressed him a note periodically asking for an advance of money. This note was invariably answered by a most abusive letter in almost insulting terms and threatening instant discharge if the offense was ever repeated and enclosing a check for the money.
At regular intervals of about three months the man invariably made the same request, with the same results, always, however, getting a check enclosed. And thus it continued until Mr. Daly's death.

Reversed Conditions.
"You are careful to set an example for your son?"
"I used to try to set him an example," replied the serious man, "but now I study him attentively to ascertain what kind of clothes I ought to wear and the style of conversation that is considered smart."—Washington Star.

In Sight Already.
Mother—He may have money, but has he foresight? Daughter—Yes, mother! He says everything he has in mind, to the last dollar!—New York Globe.

The man who never alters his opinion is like standing water and breeds reptiles of the mind.—William Blake

WALL PAPERS AND LIGHT.

How Money May Be Wasted by Selecting the Wrong Colors.
"Talk about hanging out free gas ranges or renting them out at a nominal rental," said a man in the employ of a gas company; "there is another item that encourages gas consumption, and that is wall papers.
"If I were running the business I would hand out free wall papers. But I would do the choosing. Rich deep greens and browns—they are the colors that bring up your bills and our profits."
How many people realize that a big percentage of their gas money may be sunk into their walls and wasted? It may be only a matter of color of your wall paper whether you light one or three burners.
White walls, of course, absorb the least light, only 30 per cent, but nearly everybody wants some color to meet the eye. A chrome yellow absorbs only 38 per cent. Paper of an orange shade robs you only of 50 per cent of your light.
It is when you get into the reds and greens and browns that the light begins to dim. A dark green wall paper, so restful to the eye, absorbs 82 per cent of the light. And paper of a deep chocolate leaves only 4 per cent of the light rays for use. Its power of absorption is 96 per cent.—New York Sun.

NATURE AS A DESIGNER.

If You Need a Model of Equilibrium Study the Kangaroo.
There was a certain college professor of machine design who was as original in his views as he was able in his subject. One of his pet theories was the interrelation between nature and correct design.
"Boys," he would say, "there has been only one designer who never made a mistake, and the more we study his work the better machines we will build. When you put legs under a machine think of a horse or a cow, and get them as far apart as you can. Don't get too much overhang at either end."
"And, speaking of a counterbalance, study the kangaroo. There is no prettier example of equilibrium in all positions. The further over he leans the more his tail comes into action off the ground. And again, in speaking of general design, wherever possible, try to work for elasticity as against rigidity. You find very little of the rigid in nature, and little trees often survive a gale by bending, where big ones are blown down."
All of which was undoubtedly very true, and made more of an impression on his hearers than some of the more complicated mathematical demonstrations that followed.—John H. Van Deventer in Engineering Magazine.

The Alarm Clock Cure.
A writer in the Farm and Fireside declares that the surest cure for broody hens is an alarm clock. He says:
"Some years ago I was endeavoring to break up a sitting hen, but my efforts were in vain. Old Yaller continued to sit. Finally I took a small alarm clock and set it so it would go off in a few minutes. I placed it in one corner of her nest and watched. It went off. And so did Old Yaller. She left the nest and stood dazed for one horrified instant, and then, with one shrill squawk, she ran out of the henhouse and flew over the park fence and began to hunt for bugs in the grass."
"She not only stopped sitting, but she stopped clucking, and in a short time began to lay. I have since tried this method on more than 100 broody hens with complete success."

He Saw a Great Light.
Wrecks on the coast of Cornwall, England, were once a source of revenue to the natives. The Cornish folk were great smugglers too. The Rev. R. S. Hawker had in his service as man of all work old Tristram Pentire, the last of the smugglers. One day he made to the vicar this notable confession: "Well, sir, I do think, when I come to look back and to consider what lives we used to live—drunk all night and idle about all day, cursing, swearing, fighting, gambling, lying and always prepared to shoot the gauger—I do really believe, sir, we surely was in sin!"—London Express.

Her Turn Had Come.
After two years he proposed to her, and she accepted him.
"I'm so happy and glad," she sighed. "Why, dearest?" he asked. "Because I'm to be your husband?"
"Oh, it isn't altogether that," she answered. "But now I can have the laugh on all our relatives who have been saying that you'd never propose."—Detroit Free Press.

Cherry Wood.
Cherry is the wood most used as a backing for the metal plates from which illustrations are printed in magazines and periodicals. It is chosen above all others because it holds its shape, does not warp or twist, works smoothly and does not split.

Not to Be Thought Of.
Certainly some might be foolish enough to call Athens, Thermopylae and Marathon the most famous Greece spots in history, but it would be dangerous.—Judge.

Of Course Not.
"Beauty is only skin deep."
"That's enough. You only want to kiss a peachy cheek. You don't want to bite it!"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Laudable.
"What is your idea in reorganizing the choir?"
"I want to put it on a sound basis."—Boston Transcript.

LIMITS OF VISION.

Why It Seems to Rain in Streaks Instead of in Drops.
When it is raining just what does one see? We know that the rain consists of drops, nearly spherical, falling either vertically or at an angle (if the wind be blowing). But what do we see? We see streaks through the air and not drops at all. The reason is that the eye cannot follow the raindrop in its flight and so cannot see just the drop continually. The eye gets only one glimpse of the drop in one position, while an impression is made on the retina for some distance by the drop moving.
If the drop were still we could look at it as long as we chose, and the image of the drop would be in just one place on the retina, but if we let the drop escape from our direct view it makes an image, or, rather, a succession of images, on the retina, and that is what we see.
But why does the retina show this succession of images? It certainly sees at any one time the drop in just one position, so it would seem that the last position seen would be the one. This is not the case, and the cause is due to what is known as persistence of vision. We cannot quit seeing a thing immediately after getting a view of it. It takes about an eighth of a second for the retina to lose an image, and so this succession of images will be on the retina at one time and will cause a streak.
For the same reason the spokes of a rapidly rotating wheel cannot be seen except as a blur. For the same reason moving pictures are possible.—New York American.

BEAUTIFUL NOSES.

They Are Very Rare, It Seems, and Deserve Honorable Mention.
Lovely eyes you will find a plenty, and, though finely cut mouths are scarcer, it will be a strange day when you do not see several. But the discovery of a really beautiful nose is an event of a lifetime. I myself have found exactly seven. And yet I consider myself catholic in my taste for noses. I can enjoy a nose for its mere expressiveness, whether it is aggressive or aristocratic or humorous.
But it is amazing how seldom this feature really satisfies the eye. The bridge may be too thick or too high, the line from the forehead too abrupt or too severely straight. More often a nose that is really promising in its beginning falls in the end. It keeps on too long or not long enough, while the tip finds a dozen ways to err, and a fine nostril is rarely seen. In our typical American faces, overcrowded with features as our houses are with furniture, the nose is commonly disproportionately large.
But your really beautiful nose is a delight in every way. It is as far from sharpness as from coarseness. It shows strength without ostentatiousness, delicacy without fastidiousness, breeding without arrogance. It suggests humor, spirit and daring. But I tell you candidly that there are not more than 100 such in the 4,000,000 noses of New York. You are lucky when one happens to come your way.—Atlantic Monthly.

On Prisoners of War.
With reference to the modern treatment of prisoners of war, it is interesting to recall the views which R. L. Stevenson in his novel, "St. Ives," puts into the mouth of a French prisoner of war in Edinburgh castle, which was turned into a military prison in the time of Napoleon. He says: "There is a horrible practice in England to trick out in ridiculous uniform and, as it were, to brand in mass, not only convicts, but military prisoners and even the children in charity schools. I think some malignant genius had found his masterpiece of irony in the dress which we were condemned to wear—jacket, waistcoat and trousers of a sulphur or mustard yellow and a shirt of blue and white stripe cotton."—London Standard.

An Old Guidebook.
Of all the old guidebooks none is sought so keenly by collectors as some of Murray's early guides. Perhaps the most precious of these as a bibliographical curiosity is the first edition of "Murray's Guide to Switzerland," published in 1838. Mountaineering as a popular pastime was not then invented, and in the section devoted to Mont Blanc the author contemptuously declares that "it is a somewhat remarkable fact that a large proportion of those who have made this ascent have been persons of unsound mind."—London Chronicle.

A Domestic Tilt.
"Why do you persist in propping your feet up on the veranda railing?" asked Mrs. Cobble.
"I suggest it's just my contrary nature," answered Mr. Cobble. "The veranda railing is one thing you have never been able to put where I can't find it."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Due to Be Shocked.
"He has a great shock coming to him in a little while."
"Who has?"
"The new groom. All his friends have been telling him that two can live as cheaply as one."—Detroit Free Press.

Hard Times.
"In financial trouble?—What is it?"
"Oh, I promised to pay Brown \$10 today, and I've not it, and he knows I've not it, and he knows I know he knows I've got it!"—Boston Journal.

And man is also the architect of most of his own misfortune.—Chicago News.

Keep Down the Cost of Up-Keep
BY USING
ARMCO American IRON
Ingot
for YOUR Roofs—Pipes—Gutters—Cornices—Metal Lath—Tanks—Gasoline Containers and the sheet metal portions of any machine or appliance which is exposed to corrosive forces. Armco Iron is sold by
SHEET METAL WORKS
Phone White 192 F. H. GRIFFETH Shop 502 Second

We Buy Your Eggs and Cream
Pay you Portland prices. We sell ICE CREAM, any form, at Portland prices, less express charges. Patronize home industry and always INSIST on Newberg Ice Cream

The Newberg Creamery Co.

When in Need of a Plumber
CALL
E. L. EVANS, 501 1st St., Newberg
Phone Black 23 Residence Blue 6

The REXALL Store
Carries a very large assortment of everything to be found in the highest class drugstores. All kinds of Pure Fresh Drugs, Medicines and chemicals, Perfumes, School Books and Supplies, Stationery, Liggett's and Lowney's candies. Our stock of cigars is the best in town. You are always welcome.
LYNN B. FERGUSON
302 First St. PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST Phone Blk 109

"We Lead, Others Follow"
R. M. CALDWELL W. S. ALLAN ALFRED H. ALLAN
Caldwell-Allan Auto Co.
AGENTS FOR THE **FORD** AUTO-MOBILES
The Largest and Best Equipped and only Fireproof Garage in Newberg
AUTO REPAIRING OUR SPECIALTY

Lumber of Quality at Spauldings
Three of a Kind Forever Together
At Three Hundred and Thirteen, First Street, Newberg, Oregon