

ARMCO IRON RESISTS RUST

It is of unequalled evenness and solidity. Never less than 99.84 per cent pure iron. It is the most highly resistant to rust and the most durable in exposed situations of all materials of which iron is the base. Armco Iron is

THE IRON THAT'S MADE TO LAST SHEET METAL WORKS

Phone White 192 F. H. GRIFFETH Shop 502 Second

ICE CREAM WAR!

One Pint Cartoons	15c
One Quart Cartoons	25c
Quart, Iced and Delivered	40c
Half-gallon, Iced and Delivered	75c
One Gallon, Iced and Delivered	\$1.00

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 drug stores. 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

WRECKED THE THEATER.

When London Playgoers Rose Against an Increase in Prices.

There occurred in London something over a hundred years ago a series of riots called the "O. P. riots," which grew out of an increase in theater prices.

In 1500, after Covent Garden theater had been burned to the ground and rebuilt, it was reopened under the management of John Kemble, one of the Kemble family of great actors, with an increased scale of admission prices. The new theater was all right, and Kemble was popular, but the theater-going public resented the increase of prices.

On the opening night when Kemble, who was to play Macbeth, attempted to make an explanatory speech he was voted down by demands for "old prices," and night after night people crowded the house, danced on the seats and interrupted the players with cries of "O. P." old prices.

The disturbance continued for several weeks, the people wearing "O. P." badges and displaying big "O. P." placards. The theater was closed for several days, but when it was opened the trouble began again. Seats were destroyed and windows broken. Legal proceedings were taken and ended. The municipal authorities, assisted by a governor of the Bank of England, finally brought about a compromise.—Philadelphia Press.

ART OF BAIT CASTING.

Inding the Lure That Causes the Baiting Black Bass.

The bait caster: What memories of yegged lakes, shimmering in the finished gold of the setting sun, of roseate twilight peace, when the lake one vast mirror, of furious battles that build up of the sweet waters, black bass, are his!

A most difficult art, one that requires more than a modicum of practice to lure to place that lure precisely a given spot, forty or fifty feet away, here a bass may lurk—not near the shore but right in it, mind you—to land it lure so as to stimulate a frog or snow naturally leaping or jumping escape possible attack by a bass; do all this with a short rod and a speed reel—casting the lure as a boy throws an apple from the top of a stick—to do this with accuracy

SAVED HIMSELF, UNAWARE.

Showing How the Eye Sees More Than One Thinks It Does.

Writing on psychological subjects in the Ladies' Home Journal, H. Addington Bruce says:

"From Dr. A. H. of Pennsylvania, one of our well known psychologists, I have received this impressive piece of testimony to the power of the eye to see more than one consciously apprehends:

"Three summers ago, when I was on a visit to my old home town, I took a short cut across familiar fields where a fair growth of weeds covered the ground. I was going along at a rapid gait, with my mind wholly occupied with matters other than my path, when suddenly, quite reflexly, my left foot, instead of going down on the spot where it should, jerked itself over to the left, and I went on fully ten steps before I realized that I had made the sharpest kind of an offset in my path. I wondered what made me do it, turned, retraced my steps and found an adder still coiled and ready to strike, exactly, as I judged, where my foot would have gone."

"Dr. A. H., recognizing the correct explanation of his fortunate mistake, adds:

"During my boyhood summers I used to go barefooted much of the time. Through sad experiences with stubble fields, briar patches and stony paths I learned automatically to pick my way without giving thought to the matter. As a result, I find myself frequently in my walks avoiding obstacles which at the moment I do not consciously discern."

A LESSON FOR THE NURSE.

She Didn't Like It When She Was Paid in Her Own Coin.

A mother overheard her nurse girl talking to the child she was putting to sleep, and among other legends of the nursery in which she was indulged was this: "If you don't go to sleep this very minute a great, big, awful, black bear, with eyes like coals of fire and sharp, white, cruel teeth, will come out from under the bed and eat-a-y-o-u-a-l-l up!" The poor little thing nestled down under the clothes to dream of horrid bears eating her up.

That night when the stolid nurse had composed herself in her own comfortable bed and had put the light out there came a sudden rap at the door, and the voice of the mistress called loudly through the panels: "Maggie! Maggie! Get up as quick as you can! There's a burglar under your bed!" At the word "burglar" (the girl sprang screaming from the bed, tore open the door and fell into hysterics in the hall.

The lesson was more instructive than the mistress designed, but when the girl's fears had calmed she said to her: "You did not hesitate to tell my delicate child, who could not possibly know that it was a lie, a cruel story about a bear under her bed. Now, when I treat you to the same kind of a story, you are nearly frightened to death. Tomorrow you can go into the kitchen and work there. You are not fit to care for little children."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Curious Experience.

Lombroso, the famous Italian criminologist, once had a curious experience. He was in a printing office correcting the proofs in his "Delinquent Man" with the chief reader when on reaching a page which dealt with a young man who, impelled by jealousy, had stabbed his fiancée he made a surprising discovery. The proofreader was this man.

"Suddenly," Lombroso said in telling the story, "he threw himself at my feet, declaring that he would commit suicide if I published this story with his name. His face, before very gentle, was completely altered and almost terrifying, and I was really afraid that he would kill himself or me on the spot. I tore up the proofs and for several editions omitted his story."

Thunder.

Winter thunder is considered throughout Europe to be of very ill omen, but April thunder is considered to be very beneficial. In Devonshire and other older counties of England there is a saying that "when it thunders in April you must clean up the barrels"—in readiness, that is, for a plentiful crop of apples. The French consider April thunder to be indicative of a good yield from vineyards and cornfields.

Getting It Straight.

It was in the Elysian fields. "I am gratified to see that Shakespeare is more sought after than the military heroes," declared a highbrow shade. "I consider this a tribute to the peaceful arts."

"It isn't that so much," pointed out a lowbrow shade. "Every new arrival wants to ask him if he really wrote those plays."—Kansas City Journal.

Angel Coins.

An "angel" was an ancient gold coin weighing four pennyweights and valued at 6s. 8d. in the reign of Henry VI, and at 10 shillings in the reign of Elizabeth in 1562. It took its name from the effigy of an angel embossed on one side.

Desperation.

Lady Visitor—My poor man, what first drove you to a career of crime? Desperate Criminal—Trying to match samples for my wife.—Baltimore American.

There never was an excuse as interesting as a duty well done.—Toledo Blade.

GUNPOWDER IN WAR.

For Centuries Its Use Was Opposed in the Name of Humanity.

There was a period when any kind of "explosive" fighting in war was considered barbarous. The discovery of gunpowder put a stop to the old fashioned method of attack, in which only missiles and sharp edged weapons were considered ethical, but gunpowder did not come into approval without a struggle. In fact, it was under the "humanity" ban for almost three centuries. This remarkable compound of saltpeter, sulphur and charcoal, which was given its first tryout at the siege of Constantinople in 1453, had been known to both the chemist and the soldier for a hundred years or more. It is said to have been discovered by Roger Bacon in England about the year 1230 and by a German monk named Schwarz twenty years later. Another independent discoverer of the same dangerous mixture was an unknown and uncelebrated Moor, whose secret was ultimately carried into Europe in the fourteenth century. Even he was not the first to make an explosive compound. The Chinese "beat him to it," having used this same kind of mixture for rocket signals before the Christian era.

The fall of Constantinople was brought about by the use, the wholly unethical and altogether barbarous use, of cannon balls, and it was not until about a century later that the world gave its full sanction to the killing of men by means of gunpowder.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

WHISPERING GALLERIES.

Old World Churches With Remarkable Acoustic Properties.

The most celebrated whispering gallery is that which surrounds the base of the interior of the dome of St. Paul's cathedral, London. A person speaking near its surface can be heard distinctly by one listening near the smooth wall at the other extremity of the diameter, but not elsewhere.

In the cathedral of Gloucester a whispering passage leads from one aisle to the opposite behind the east window of the choir. It is seventy-five feet long, six and a half feet high and three feet wide in the form of half an irregular octagon. The walls and ceilings are of freestone, and the slightest whisper travels from end to end.

The cathedral of the Taj Mahal in Agra, India, has most marvelous echoes and reverberating qualities, but is scarcely a whispering gallery. The whole cathedral of Girgenti, in Sicily, has this character owing to the peculiar structure of its walls. These remarkable properties also belonged to the "Ear of Dionysius," cut in the rock at Syracuse in the shape of a parabolic curve, ending in an elliptical arch. It is said that the tyrant seated in a small chamber over a hundred feet from the spot occupied by his captives by this means could hear every word spoken by his prisoners.—London Answers.

If Animals Could Speak.

It is a startling fact that if some animals could tell their life history they would be able to recall events which happened hundreds of years ago. A Russian eagle, for instance, would be able to remember watching, with greedy eyes as one by one the French soldiers under Napoleon fell exhausted out of the ranks in their awful retreat from Moscow in 1812. There are crocodiles alive in India today which saw the first English traveler set foot there, while there are whales in the sea which may have skirted the coast of France when it was invaded in 1415. A great many elephants could recall historical events of a hundred years ago, while there are ravens still living whose memory could go back twice that period.—London Answers.

Plenty of Room.

The young man who writes verses was standing out in the night gazing at the sky when a friend ran across him.

"What are you doing—studying astronomy?"

"Go away and don't disturb me. I am gazing into infinite distance."

"I don't see what satisfaction you find in that."

"That's because you never had any experience with editors. You don't know what a comfort it is to find some place where nothing is crowded out for lack of space."—London Tit-Bits.

The Amethyst.

A good example of one of the ways in which magical properties became attributed to natural objects is the stone known as amethyst. The ancient Indian name of this stone had the sound represented by its present name. In Greek this sound happens to mean "anti-wine," hence, without more ado, the ancients declared that the amethyst was a preventive of and a cure for drunkenness.—London Mail.

Idle Dream.

"Poor dad! Sister told him that the girls of her class are going to graduate in dollar gowns."

"Well, what about poor dad?"

"He thinks a dollar is all he will be called upon to give up."—Kansas City Journal.

Two Sides.

Wills—Why don't you go to church? Gills—Too far. Why don't you go? Wills—We live next door to one, and I hate to get all dressed up just to go that little way.—Boston Journal.

There Are Exceptions.

"We are all born equal," quoted the wise guy.

"Don't try to tell that to the mother of a first baby," cautioned the simple mug.—Philadelphia Record.

The Truthful Domestic.

One afternoon two women called at the house of a distant relative. A maidservant answered the ring at the door and requested the callers to take seats until she ascertained whether her mistress was in. "I am very sorry," announced the maid, coming downstairs a minute later, "but Mrs. Wilson has gone out and is not expected back until after dinner." "What a pity! I have forgotten my cards!" said one of the callers, fumbling in her satchel. "I shall have to write my name on one of yours, Jenny." "It won't be necessary, ma'am," said the maid. "I told my mistress who you are!"—London Mail.

Didn't Bother Reed.

When Thomas B. Reed was speaker of the house of representatives he overruled on one occasion a point of order made by a very clever Democratic member. The latter discovered that Reed, in his little book on parliamentary procedure entitled "Reed's Rules," had taken a different position, and, thinking to confound the speaker, he walked in triumph to the desk, book in hand, and, pointing to the passage, asked the speaker to read it. After the speaker had read it the member asked him to explain it. "Oh," replied Reed coldly, "the book is wrong."

A Child of Fortune.

"Sir, I have no home," began the seedy looking man, "and"—

"No taxes to pay, no rent, no coal bills, no worry over the rise in milk prices! Permit me to congratulate you."

"I have no job, and"—

"Lucky chap! No danger of being fired."

"But I am serious. I have no money, and"—

"No temptation to spend it foolishly on able-bodied beggars. Why, you're a veritable child of fortune. Good day."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Compulsory abstinence would have seemed a complete inversion of the natural order to some of our ancestors. They believed in compulsory drinking, and in some old county mansions may still be seen, I believe, a ring let into the wall of the dining hall for the punishment of the man who would not or could not drink his allotted share of liquor.

The culprit's arm was fixed in the ring, and he was given choice of drinking in the ordinary way or having the liquor he refused poured down his sleeve; hence the medieval jest, "Leaving's sleeve."—London Standard.

Of sanctuaries for the eighteenth century debtor the value of the theater must not be overlooked. As long as the actor was in the bounds of the playhouse he was safe. There was John Palmer, for instance, who lived in his dressing room at Drury Lane for months. But engagements, even at Drury Lane, come to an end, and at length Palmer was required at the Haymarket. The journey was a dangerous one. Necessity, however, always fosters invention. They packed him in a cabinet, put the cabinet in a cart and saved him scenery.

LEARN HOW TO RELAX.

Nervous Women in Particular Should Be Kind to Themselves.

One of the important things to know in life, especially if you are a woman is how to let yourself alone. The ability to relax, the art of being judiciously lazy, the fact to let herself alone, has saved many a woman from a nervous breakdown. We all know the housewife who nags herself into such a state of consciousness that she cannot rest. If she lies down she is continually worrying herself with thoughts of the work that she is neglecting.

Much of the blame for this state of affairs lies at the doors of the mothers. The mistake is in their training of their children, especially their daughters. They are taught from earliest infancy to be kind to others, to bear with them, to forgive them, to help them, but from birth to death no one ever tells them to be kind, also, to themselves.

The woman who nags herself can make herself more miserable than any one else possibly could. She can make her life more of a nightmare than any misfortune could possibly make it. If such women could learn to be kinder to themselves there is no doubt that their own lives would be lengthened, and not only that, but the lives of those with whom they come in close contact would be made far more pleasant.—Mary Carolyn Davies in Mother's Magazine.

CHEERED BY HIS FOES.

An Incident in the Career of the Duke of Wellington.

While the Iron Duke was still Marquis of Wellington he went from Paris to Toulouse, where he had fought and won the last battle of the Peninsular war. He attended the opera that first evening, and, though he wore plain clothes and sat in the back of the box, he was almost immediately recognized by some one in the orchestra chairs, who called out, "Wellington!"

The name was taken up by others, and at last the entire house rose, turned to the box and called, "Vive Wellington!"

Nor would the people be satisfied until he had stood up and bowed to them, when he was cheered and applauded again. At the conclusion of the performance the passage from the box was found to be crowded with people. The women of the party drew back nervously, but the duke said, "Come along!" in his brusque way and conducted them on. While they were still in the corridor a man in the crowd was heard to say to his companion: "But why are you applauding so much? He has always beaten us!"

This was very true, and the question seemed a natural one, but the answer was charming: "Yes, but he has always beaten us like a gentleman."—Washington Star.

COME AND SEE

MUELLER, the Tailor
Big \$20 Sample Line
\$20.00 A SUIT AND NO MORE
MADE TO YOUR MEASURE

"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

Quality  Service

Largest Manufacturing Plant
in the County

LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES, DOORS
WINDOWS, BUILDING MATERIAL ALL KINDS

MFRS. OF THE FAMOUS "INDIANA" SILO