

CLOTHES AND A SWIMMER.

A Word About Going Overboard at Sea While Fully Dressed.

Professor J. Joly sent to the London Times a letter on experiments he and Professor H. H. Dixon have conducted on the advantages and disadvantages of swimming in clothes—a subject which may be of importance to any one who travels by sea.

The popular notion is that clothes drag a swimmer down, but the maximum downward drag of an ordinary sailor's clothes in sea water was shown to be only four ounces. This was after all air had been expelled from the clothes. In practice the drag for a considerable time would be less. At first there would even be a sustaining force from the clothes. Of course, for a short and sharp burst of swimming clothes would obviously be a great impediment.

The most important result of the experiments, however, was to show that a clothed person in the sea loses warmth very much less rapidly than an unclothed person. The explanation is that fabrics placed against the skin stop the circulation and prevent the body warmth from being carried off by the water. With a great amount of clothing it might be possible to keep fairly warm even in very cold water. The moral is: Keep on your clothes, and if you have a life belt or life saving waistcoat keep on plenty of them.

PLAYING AT DEATH.

A Story of the Mother of Turgenev, the Russian Novelist.

The mother of Ivan Turgenev, the Russian novelist, was a trying person to live with, irritable, capricious and unreasonable. On the anniversary of Ivan's birthday in 1845, we are told in "Two Russian Reformers," after a day of festivities, Mme. Turgenev pretended to be dying.

"She sent for her confessor and, placing before her the portrait of her son Ivan, exclaimed: 'Adieu, Ivan! Adieu, Nicolas! Adieu, my children!' Then she ordered her forty servants and all the men employed about the house to say goodby to her. When they had filed out of the room Mme. Turgenev declared that she felt better and asked for tea. The next day the following 'order' appeared:

"I give orders that tomorrow morning the disobedient servants, Nicolas Jacobiev, Ivan Petrov and Egor Kondratiev, shall appear the court in front of my windows."

"Those names were those of servants who had not appeared at her bedside, possibly because they were a little drunk that evening. 'Good for nothing! Drunkards!' exclaimed Mme. Turgenev. 'They rejoice at the death of their mistress!'"

An Ancient Die.

In the museum at Athens is shown what is probably the only genuine antique die used for coinage that is now extant. It was found in Egypt in 1904 and consists of bronze, engraved with the owl that was stamped on Athenian tetradrachma pieces, which contained about as much silver as three quarter dollars. The die is of scientific interest on account of the evidence it gives of the skill of the ancients 800 or 400 years before Christ in metallurgy. It contains about 22 1/2 per cent of tin and nearly 70 per cent of copper. It is extremely hard, but at the same time possesses a certain malleability, due to the great purity of the copper and tin, which were carefully freed from all traces of lead and zinc to preserve the hardness and from arsenic and antimony to avoid brittleness.

Muscle of the Nightingale.

But the nightingale, another of my airy creatures, breathes such sweet loud music out of her little instrumental throat that it might make mankind to think miracles are not ceased. He that at midnight, when the very laborer sleeps securely, should hear, as I often have, the clear air, the sweet descants, the natural rising and falling, the doubling and redoubling of her voice, might well be lifted above earth and say, Lord, what music hast thou provided for the saints in heaven when thou affordest bad men such music on earth!—Walton's "The Complete Angler."

Two Kinds of Emulsions.

Milk and butter are both emulsions. Professor F. G. Donnan of University college, London, defines an emulsion as a distribution of one liquid in another. A little oil shaken with much water gives an emulsion in which the particles of oil have a diameter of about a thousandth of a millimeter. Such an emulsion is milk. A little water in much oil gives particles of water even smaller; such an emulsion is butter.

Climbing the Ladder.

"Take a good look at this ladder, my boy."

"What for?"

"And then remember that if it were possible to get to the top at a single bound there would be no need for the bottom rungs."—Detroit Free Press.

Good Enough.

"Do you think you can support my daughter in the style to which she has become accustomed?"

"No, sir, but I think I can support her in the style to which her mother had to become accustomed, when she got married."—Pittsburgh Press.

Paradoxical Content.

"I feel safe from accident on this train."

"Why so?"

"Because it is in charge of an engineer who has the reputation of being a wreckless one."—Baltimore American.

ROMANCE OF GASOLINE.

At One Time It Was the Infant Terror of the Oil Industry.

Gasoline first compelled public attention in the role of the little demon in the kerosene or coal oil lamp. In this capacity it kept the coroner and the insurance adjuster working overtime.

When crude oil was first discovered in the Pennsylvania district the public received it as a cure-all for diseases instead of a fuel or an illuminant.

Then it was discovered that by subjecting it to distillation a certain portion of it could be used for lighting purposes, to supplant candles and lamps using whale oil and vegetable oils.

But it was found that a considerable fraction—about 20 per cent—of this oil had so low a boiling point, was so volatile and explosive that it was extremely dangerous in lamps. At the sign of the coal oil lamp of that pioneer period fires and explosions were the prevailing program.

It was soon seen by the refiners that if kerosene was to become a popular illuminant the "light boiling point fraction" must be taken off the top and disposed of in some other way. For a considerable time it was turned into the nearest streams and allowed to dispose of itself by evaporation, but experience proved that this was a decidedly dangerous method of disposal. The refiners were forced to recognize the fact that in some way they must find a legitimate commercial outlet for this volatile fluid, which was so explosive that it could not be dumped without great peril to life and property.

Under the pressure of this economic necessity, about 1875, a man named Hull, who was in touch with the Cleveland refineries, invented a vapor stove, which was the father of the gasoline stove of today. For a time this furnished a very considerable outlet. A considerable quantity of gasoline was also consumed at this period in street lamps and out of door lighting systems.

About 1903 the motorcar, with its internal combustion engine, appeared on the scene—just in time to rescue gasoline consumption from a decided setback, due to the fact that gas had come into general use for lighting and heating purposes and was able, on account of its greater cheapness and safety, to push gasoline out of competition to a great extent.

Gasoline has, in short, pushed King Kerosene from the throne. The outcast, the infant terror of the oil industry, has now become the czar of the whole empire of petroleum commerce, and there are few who do not pause at the sign of the garage pump to pay him tribute.—Forrest Crissey in Saturday Evening Post.

Old Moon Beliefs.

The health, growth and development of children and animals were years ago supposed to be influenced by the moon. If the sign was right at the time of birth they would be well formed and intellectual, but if it was wrong there was no telling what sort of creatures they would become. Every worthless fellow, every dog, rooting hog, fence jumping cow or kicking horse was believed to have been born under an unfavorable phase of the queen of night. Queer people or those who were of hateful disposition were children of the dark moon, with the sign below the heart.

Cuba's Silent Forests.

Silence reigns in the vast forests of Cuba. Says a traveler: "No beast crashes through the undergrowth, no bird sings in the branches, no wind sighs through the mighty tops. The living creatures of that world glance noiselessly through the air or glide stealthily through the heavy sound deadening verdure." Cuba has practically no song birds. They are merely gaudy creatures of the ballroom. She is happy also in having no venomous snakes and few pests of any sort.

The Trials of Life.

If you do not bring any strain to bear upon timber one kind is as good as another. A splinter of broom is as good as the best ash if you put no weight upon it. The only thing which shows the relative excellence of the different sorts is a pressure brought to bear upon them. Lead is as good as steel so long as it is not subject to any trial of strength. And it is when men are tried in life that what they are is made to appear.

He Got Her.

"It's so long since you called upon me," said the girl as she came down to the young man in the parlor, "that I was beginning to think you were forgetting me."

"I am for getting you," replied the smart youth, "and that's why I've called tonight. Can I have you?"

THE CANARY ISLANDS.

In Ancient Days They Were Thought to Form the Real Heaven.

You know, of course, that the Canary Islands are northwest of Africa and that they belong to Spain. You may happen to remember, too, that three very interesting things have been given to the world by that group of islands—Canary wine, the Canary dance and the lovely little yellow song bird that has a place in so many homes. To be sure, they are the Canary Islands, because that is where canary birds come from.

But hold! The horse is behind the cart. The birds got their name from the place of their nativity, and the group of islands took its name from the largest and most important member, Gran Canaria Island. Curiously enough, the name means "big dog" instead of "little bird."

There was a time when these islands were of far more interest and importance than they are now, a time when they called forth a special government edict. It was the senate of Carthage that passed a law forbidding the citizens to make those islands the objective point of their summer vacation.

From time immemorial the world had believed that somewhere beyond the pillars of Hercules there was a group of islands so beautiful, so replete with everything to make men and women happy, that they constituted the real heaven. They were called "Islands of the Blest." When the Carthaginian fleet returned from its first expedition to the Canary Islands there was danger that all the population of Carthage would emigrate to that realm of song birds and tempered sunshine; hence the edict.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

ODD LABOR SAVING DEVICE.

A Farmer's Ingenuity With a Clock and a Rat Trap.

On a farm in western New York it is frequently necessary to shut off a gasoline engine pump late at night. The pump is located more than a mile from the house, and the owner, after many weary midnight trips, decided to delegate the duty of shutting it off to a trusted family alarm clock.

The clock was first securely fastened to a support directly opposite and about a foot away from the switch of the engine. One end of a short piece of cord was attached to the switch and the other end tied firmly to the winding post on the back of the clock, which revolves as the alarm rings. The clock was set at the desired hour, but instead of ringing it wound up the cord on the revolving post, pulled open the switch and stopped the pump.

The arrangement worked perfectly except when the switch became clogged or jammed so that the mechanism of the clock was not sufficiently strong to pull it open. This difficulty was remedied by bringing into play an old fashioned spring rat trap. The pull of the clock is now used to snap the trap, and the strong throw of the trap spring shuts off the current without fail.

In another instance an alarm clock is used to open the small sliding door of a poultry house. In this case the clock winds up a string connected with a balanced weight. The pull of the string causes the weight to fall from its support and as it falls it pulls up the sliding door.—Country Gentleman.

Eggs That Can't Be Found.

The eggs of some common birds of the present day have never been found. There is the robin snipe; its eggs have never been seen. An English zoologist kept a man going up and down the coast of Labrador for weeks purposefully to get a robin snipe's egg, but it was in vain. The bird is known by thousands of people, but it breeds so far north and so remote from any civilization that no scientific observer can ever get to its nest or see the young are hatched and have taken to wing. The frigate bird that is so commonly seen at sea on the Pacific and off the West Indies is such a solitary bird and is so seldom seen in its nest during the hours of daylight that its egg is rare.

A Terrible Affliction.

At an exhibition of paintings a lady and her daughter took much interest in a picture which represented a soldier with hollow cheeks and staring eyes. It was called "After the Attack of Lutzen."

"What is 'Lutzen,' Mary Anne?" asked Mrs. Crockett in a whisper.

Mary Anne admitted that she did not know.

"Well, anyway," said Mrs. Crockett, with conviction, "it's a terrible disease. I can see that easy enough without anybody telling me."—Youth's Companion.

Sad Ending.

"Editors demand stories that end happily. Perhaps that accounts for your lack of success."

"Possibly," replied the young author, with a rather sickly smile. "All mine have a sad ending—they go into the waste paper basket."

The Danger.

"It was while traveling in Switzerland that I proposed to Miss Smith on the verge of a mountain gorge."

"Horror! Suppose she had thrown you over!"—Baltimore American.

Corn Can Pop Only Once.

Ethel (munching and chattering)—How white corn gets when it pops. Marie—Yes; just like some men when they pop.—Boston Transcript.

Sincerity's own realm is one's secret chamber; strong here, a man is strong everywhere.—Salon.

DANCES AND DIES.

The May Fly Lives Only a Day, but Has a Day Time While He Lasts.

Foolish insect! He lives only one day and spends the greater part of it dancing. You're doubtless been a guest at one of their dances, held over a stream on a warm summer's evening. You've seen the insects in swarms, leaping up and down in fancy steps and intricate figures. You've attended the dance of the May flies.

There is a general supposition that all May flies live only for a day. As a matter of fact, they will live several days if the atmosphere isn't too dry. Then again they may survive only through a single night. Even this impending fate cannot stop them from dancing.

This brief lived characteristic, however, applies only to the winged existence of the insect. Before they grow wings they pass through several stages, from the larvae, which live in water, through several molts and transformations. So while it is a May fly only for a short time it exists for a longer time, and perhaps we can pardon it if it dances during the brief period it lives in the air.

The fly has two pairs of wings, one pair much larger than the other, and two or three long, bristle-like tails. Its mouth is small and soft and not made for eating. The May fly has no time to eat. He's too busy dancing.—Philadelphia North American.

A GERMAN ARMY CORPS.

What It Means to Move and Feed and Form in Fighting Line.

In the nonmilitary mind there is only a vague idea as to the space required for an army corps.

According to a German writer, a German army corps consists of 41,000 men, 14,000 horses and 2,400 vehicles, including the cannon. Such a body of men and their belongings on a single road make a procession about thirty miles long.

Even when in fairly close touch with the enemy the length of a corps is about fifteen miles, and when the front detachments become engaged in a battle it is five or six hours before the men in the rear get into action to assist them.

An army of ten corps would fight on a front about thirty-seven miles long, and a man who undertook to walk from one wing to the other would require twelve or fourteen hours to do it.

An army corps consumes nearly 300,000 pounds of food a day, about 100,000 pounds for the men and 200,000 pounds for the horses. Even under the most favorable conditions it requires a train of 150 wagons to bring up a day's food.

Tea Chewers of Siam.

"Chewing tea comes from Siam," said a traveler. "They call it mlang. It is in a plug, like chewing tobacco, and it has a villainous smell. This smell is due to the fermentation it has undergone. The tea that the Siamese employ for chewing purposes is a very coarse, rank plant. It is gathered like ordinary tea, but the leaves after being compressed into plugs are buried for fifteen days. They ferment during burial. On their resurrection they are very, very fragrant indeed. The Siamese boatmen chew tea. The rickshaw men chew it. The litter carriers chew it. They say it makes them work better. This is probably the truth, for I chewed a plug myself in Anam, and it exhilarated me strangely. But the after-math was bad—a headache, smarting eyes and nervous depression."

English and French.

It is truly a graceful speech, the French tongue. Plain, homely things of life, so bald and bare and disheartening in the Anglo-Saxon, are less unlovely in the French. Indeed, the French word for "rags" is so pretty that we have conferred chignon on one of our daintiest fabrics. But in the grace of the language lies also its weakness. It does not rise to the supreme utterances. I have been reading the Bible texts on the tombstones in the little cemetery of Chardonne. "L'Eternel est mon berger" can never rank in loftiness with "The Lord is my shepherd," nor "Que votre coeur ne se trouble point" with "Let not your heart be troubled."—Baltimore American.

Overlooked.

Wife—Mabel has just informed me that she is going to be married.

Husband—Have you seen the young man?

"Not yet."

"Um! Considering that she is our daughter, don't you think she should have consulted us first?"

"But you must remember, dear, that the girls of today are so thoughtless!"—Life.

Poetry.

"Write poetry by all means," a professor in the University of Minnesota has encouraged his class boldly. "But don't show it to any one," he adds, establishing his right to be called not only diplomatic, but a sincere worker for the general welfare.

Easy For Him.

"How do you make the distinction between popular and classical music?" asked the very young man.

"Oh, that's easy!" answered the dispenser of home grown philosophy. "It's popular if I enjoy it, and it is classic if I don't."—Chicago News.

Didn't Mean It That Way. Willie—I say, ma, if I had was to die would he go to heaven? Ma—Hush, Willie! Who's been putting such ridiculous thoughts into your head!—London Opinion.

LET IN THE LIGHT.

Faded Carpets Are Not as Pitiful as Faded Cheeks.

Fresh air enthusiasts are familiar enough to most of us, but we hear less of enthusiasm for light. Darkened parlors, darkened bedrooms, darkened sickrooms are too common.

Sir B. W. Richardson, the eminent London scientist and physician, declared that when the professors of healing enter a sickroom their first words in most cases ought to be Goethe's dying exclamation, "More light, more light!"

The light of the sun is God's own microbe killer, germicide, disinfectant, prophylactic, sickness healer. There is no physician, no chemical antidote, no compounded prescription to be compared with sunlight. Without it nature could not perform her functions. Man, beast, bird, insect would fall victims to the deadly gases that would prevail. The horrid mists and deadly gases are dispersed and decomposed by the action of light.

Let it in, everywhere! Let the light in more and more abundantly. Faded carpets are not as pitiful as faded cheeks. Spoiled cushions are trivial compared with spoiled health. Darkened rooms are too suggestive of darkened lives.—Christian Herald.

There was a sensational incident in the British museum on Feb. 7, 1845—the disastrous attack by a visitor on the priceless Barberini vase, belonging to the Duke of Portland. As there was no law then for the punishment of such an act of vandalism, a fine of £5 (the value of the glass case) could only be imposed. But it led to the passing of an act for the protection of works of art from similar danger.—London Standard.



Butler's Barred Rocks

BRED TO LAY AND DO LAY

Yard No. 1

Headed by a grand cockerel from the best trapped layers from the O. A. C. College, whose dame and grand dame record are 265 and 291 eggs for one year. To this great sire I have mated 10 pullets, the cream of my flock, and especially selected for their laying qualities. This pen will sure produce first class laying stock.

Yard No. 2

Headed by a grand cock bird from the famous Parks trapped stock whose dame and grand dame records are 225 and 235 eggs for 1 year. To him are mated 8 specially selected pullets who proved themselves to be first class layers. These two pens are mated especially for laying and not exhibition.

Eggs for hatching, assorted from both pens...\$1.50 per 15

C. F. BUTLER

Box 123 Newberg, Oregon

The Newberg Transfer Co.

Does Local and Long Distance Hauling, Furniture, Pianos and Safes a Specialty

P. S. Timberlake, Prop.

Office phone Black 100
Residence phone Red 79

CHASE & LINTON GRAVEL COMPANY

All kinds of gravel for concrete work, cement blocks, or wood work furnished on short notice.

Telephone White 85

SPRING AND SUMMER SAMPLES HAVE ARRIVED AT MUELLER, the Tailor's

Come early and get first choice. Banjo stripes and latest novelty suitings.

BILL The Plumber

PHONE BLACK 49 202 FIRST

DIRECTORIES

United States Officers

President.....Woodrow Wilson
Vice President.....Thos. R. Marshall
Secretary of State.....Robert R. Lansing
Secretary of Treasury.....Wm. C. McAdoo
Secretary of War.....N. D. Baker
Secretary of Navy.....Joseph Daniels
Secretary of Interior.....Franklin K. Lane
Attorney General.....Thomas W. Gregory
Postmaster General.....Albert S. Burleson
Secretary of Agriculture.....David F. Houston
Secretary of Commerce.....Wm. C. Redfield
Secretary of Labor.....Wm. B. Reynolds

Supreme Court

Chief Justice.....Edward D. White
Associate Justice.....James McKeen
Associate Justice.....W. R. Day
Associate Justice.....O. W. Holmes
Associate Justice.....Chas. E. Hughes
Associate Justice.....J. C. Lamar
Associate Justice.....Willis Vandewater
Associate Justice.....Mahlon P. May
Associate Justice.....Jas. C. McReynolds

U. S. Court, Oregon

Circuit Judge.....W. R. Gilbert
District Judge.....Chas. E. Walworth
District Judge.....R. S. Bean
Marshal.....John Montag
Clerk.....A. M. Cannon
Attorney.....C. L. Ransom

U. S. Senators

George E. Chamberlain.....Portland
Harry Lane.....Portland

Members of Congress

First District.....Willis C. Hawley, Salem
Second District.....N. J. Simons, The Dalles
Third District.....C. N. McArthur, Portland

State Officers

Supreme Court

Chief Justice.....Frank A. Moore
Associate Justice.....Robt. Eakin
Associate Justice.....Henry J. Bean
Associate Justice.....Thos. H. McBride
Associate Justice.....Lawrence T. Harris
Associate Justice.....George H. Burnett
Associate Justice.....Henry J. Benson

Executive Department

At Salem

Governor.....James Welchcombe
Secretary of State.....Ben W. Olcott
State Treasurer.....Thomas B. Key
Attorney General.....George M. Brown
Supt. Public Instruction.....J. A. Churchill
State Printer.....Arthur W. Lawrence
Insurance Commissioner.....Harvey Wells
Labor Commissioner.....O. P. Hall
Corporation Commissioner.....R. A. Watson
Superintendent of Banks.....S. G. Sargent
Veterinarian.....Dr. W. H. Lytle

At Portland

Dairy Commissioner.....John D. Mickle
Game Warden.....W. L. Fiske
Fish Warden.....R. E. Clanton
Health Officer.....Dr. Calvin S. White
Adjutant General.....George A. White

Secretaries State Boards

Railroads.....H. H. Cory, Salem
Medical Examiner.....L. H. Hamilton, Portland
Health.....Dr. D. N. Roberg, Portland
State Fair.....A. H. Lee, Salem
Horticulture.....H. M. Williamson, Portland
Lands.....G. C. Brown, Salem
Tax Commission.....Frank K. Lovell, Salem
State Library.....Cornelia Marvin, Salem
Pharmacy.....J. Lee Brown, Portland
Dentistry.....H. H. Olinger, Salem

Heads of State Institutions

University.....P. L. Campbell, Eugene
Agricultural College.....W. J. Kerr, Corvallis
Normal School.....J. H. Ackerman, Monmouth
Blind.....E. T. Moore, Salem
Mutes.....E. S. Tillenbach, Salem
Feeble Minded.....J. H. Thompson, Salem
Insane.....R. E. L. Steiner, Salem
Penitentiary.....J. W. Minto, Salem
Training School.....Will S. Hale, Salem
Soldiers' Home.....R. C. Markee, Roseburg

Twelfth Judicial District

Judge.....Harry H. Bell, Dallas
Prosecutor.....R. L. Conner, McMinnville
Members of Legislature

Senate.....W. T. Vinton, McMinnville
House.....F. L. Michelbrock, McMinnville
House.....P. P. Olds, LaFayette

County Officers

County Judge.....J. B. Dodson, McMinnville
Commissioner.....William Gunning, McMinnville
Commissioner.....W. S. Allan, Dundee
Clerk.....C. B. Wilson, McMinnville
Sheriff.....W. G. Henderson
Assessor.....Martin Miller
Treasurer.....Alice L. Adams
Recorder.....H. S. Maloney
Supt. Schools.....S. S. Duncan
Surveyor.....H. W. Herring
Coroner.....Carey Tibbety
Health Officer.....J. H. Cook
Stock Inspector.....Peter Hanson
Agricultural Director, M. S. Shook, McMinnville

Executrix Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned Anna Christopherson, has been duly appointed Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of L. C. Christopherson, deceased, by the county Court of Yamhill County, Oregon, and has qualified.

Now, therefore, all persons having claims against the estate of said L. C. Christopherson, deceased, are hereby notified and required to present the same, with the proper vouchers to the undersigned Executrix, at the office of Charles Churchill, at 708 First street, in the city of Newberg, Yamhill County, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice. Dated March 30th, 1916. Anna Christopherson, Executrix of the last Will and Testament of L. C. Christopherson, deceased.
Glenn Butti, Atty. of Record.
Chas. Churchill, Associate.
First issue, March 30, 1916.
Last " " April 27, "

J. H. GIBSON, Mgr.

The only Abstract Books in Yamhill County
Yamhill County Abstract Co.
McMinnville, OREGON