

DARING WHALERS.

When They Take When They Dive With the Harpooned Animal.

Many of the Japanese whalers are most expert and daring men. After a whale has been cornered, harpooned and is slowly giving out from exhaustion the nimble expert of the whaling crew must prove his mettle.

The skilled Jap, after jumping upon the animal's back and cutting two gashes in the head, one on either side, through which a rope must be run and tied, cannot always perform his work in one trial. Often the animal makes a deep dive. But the little Jap must hold fast to his quarry and dive also, trusting to the fact that his own air supply in his lungs will last as long as that of the whale's.

The Jap is safer from being drowned than from being crushed by the infuriated animal's tail. If the little Jap gets go it usually means his death, so he hangs on to the diving quarry. Frequently these whalers lose their lives from drowning, but the members of their crew look upon this misfortune with something of a fatalistic regard.

But the main business in hand is the capture of the whale. As the light progresses and the maddened, frightened mammal grows weaker and finally is dying the boat crews row closer to the body and pray for the ease of his departing spirit. Members of the crew will call out the words, "Joraku, Joraku, Joraku!" and on the third day after the mammal has been hauled ashore a service is held and prayers offered for the animal's future contentment of spirit.

As soon as the animal has been towed to the shore line he is cut up, the Japs making huge excavations and penetrating inside the animal's body, as though entering a mine shaft or gallery. It is a gruesome sight, but is looked upon purely as a matter of course among the Jap whalers.—Exchange.

HOLD UP YOUR HEAD.

It Will Stimulate You Mentally as Well as Physically.

In a letter to Robert Grimshaw of the New York university William Muldoon gives advice that it would be well for every man and woman, boy and girl in America to take to heart. He says:

"I was taught in early manhood not to throw my shoulders back, stick my chest out, draw my stomach in or hold my chin down like a ghost preparing to swoon, but to always try and touch some imaginary thing with the crown of my head. If one tries to do that—first understand how to try and then tries—he doesn't have to pay any attention to the rest of his physical being. That effort to touch something above him sets with his forehead, but with the crown of his head, will keep every particle of his body in the position that nature intended it should be.

And as a boy I was advised to frequently back up against the wall and make the back of my head, my shoulders, hips, heels all press against the wall at the same time, and in that way get an idea of what was straight, or, in other words, how crooked I was becoming by drooping."

Both to young and old Mr. Muldoon's "hold your head up" suggestion is inspiring. Try it. The effect physically and mentally is immediate. When the head goes higher the impulse is to deeper breathing. A man finds more elasticity in his limbs. He steps out with more ease. There is more spring to his gait. He isn't a lumbering, shambling creature, but a man alive. With the elevation of the crown of the head there seems to come clearer thinking, a more buoyant feeling and a brighter outlook.—Commerce and Finance.

Open the Eyes Under Water.

Practice opening the eyes under water in swimming, for with favorable conditions there is much to be seen and enjoyed in the queer, ghostly light below. The ability to see when below the surface may some time prove of priceless value. It is one of the attributes of swimming, and it may be readily mastered. But do not open the eyes until well below. The closed lid is an ample protection when one is plunging from any height, and it should remain closed until the first swift downward rush is ended.—All Outdoors.

Sizes of the Planets.

An ingenious way of comparing the sizes of planets with the sun is suggested by a French scientific writer. Let the earth, he says, be represented by a twenty franc piece; then Venus is 45 francs, Mars 2, Mercury 7, Uranus 260, Neptune 320, Saturn 1,840, Jupiter 4,800 and the sun 67,800,000.

Didn't Care For It.

"Ever try liquid soap?" asked the barber.

"No, and don't want to," replied the man in the chair.

"Why not?"

"Oh, well, if I have to eat soap I'd just as leave chew it as drink it."—Yonkers Statesman.

Money by the Bushel.

"What's this I hear about your getting a large sum of money from some woman? He—Some one's been kidding you. Who was the woman? The innocent—Why, May Wheat. They told me her name was.—Boston Transcript.

Hopeless.

"He's no good at an argument, is he? Not at all convincing."

"Well, I should say not. Why, that man couldn't convince a woman that she was pretty.—London Stray Story.

LJSBY AND HIS MEN.

The Old Warrior's Attitude Toward Reunions After the War.

The late Colonel John S. Mosby differed from many military men in that instead of being pleased at being given a higher designation than he was properly entitled to the conferring of the higher title was extremely obnoxious to him," remarked Henry D. Rose of Norfolk.

"People who thought to please him by calling him general instead of finding favor invoked upon themselves the resentment of the old partisan chief. 'I never was a general, sir,' I heard him once say with great warmth to a young Virginian who thus addressed him. 'I am Colonel Mosby, and I never attained any higher rank than colonel, so please don't call me general.'

"As brave a spirit as ever lived, the old warrior was full of eccentricities. One of his peculiarities was his persistent inclination to attend any of the reunions of Mosby's men. He probably gloried in the fact that these reunions were held, but no amount of persuasion could get him to be present.

"He used occasionally to indulge in a little grim humor regarding the number of those who attended the reunions. As the years went by naturally many of his old followers would cross to the great beyond, but curiously enough, according to the colonel's own statement, there seemed to be just as many of Mosby's men at these annual gatherings a generation after the war as ever he had enlisted in his command at the height of its numerical strength."—Washington Post.

WORLD'S LARGEST CLOCK.

Its Dial, Forty Feet Across, Carries a Twenty Foot Minute Hand.

The largest clock in the world is in the tower of the Colgate building, on the Jersey side of the river, writes the New York correspondent of the Pittsburgh Dispatch.

This clock, which is illuminated at night, can be seen by persons using any of the ferries leaving from the lower part of Manhattan and those plying between the New York and New Jersey shores. Staten Island dwellers coming to or leaving New York city and commuters from New Jersey points use it as their official timepiece and regulate their watches by it.

The clock was built at Waterbury, Conn., and so gigantic are its parts that it was necessary to bring the hands from the factory on a flat car and use a box car to transport the works. The minute hand is twenty feet long and weighs half a ton, and the hour hand is fifteen feet long.

The weights of this monster timepiece are more than a ton. The dial

is forty feet in diameter, surpassing by thirteen feet six inches that of the second largest clock in the world, in the Metropolitan tower; it is fifteen feet greater than that of the clock in the tower of Philadelphia city hall, the third largest in the world, and it doubles "Big Ben," on top of the house of parliament, London, which is perhaps the most widely known clock in the world.

Where a King's Clothes Were Kept.

St. Andrew's-by-the-Wardrobe is a conspicuous waymark in Queen Victoria street and derives a grotesque distinguishing title from former proximity to the king's great wardrobe. This was originally the town mansion of Sir John Beauchamp and purchased from his executors by Edward III. for the keepers of the king's apparel. "There were kept," says Fuller, "the ancient clothes of our English kings which they wore on great festivals." Shakespeare in his will left to his favorite daughter, Susannah, the Warwickshire doctor's wife, a house near the Wardrobe, "wherein one John Robinson dwelleth." The present Church of St. Andrew's-by-the-Wardrobe was rebuilt by Wren after the great fire and became the city center of the evangelical revival under William Romaine.—Westminster Gazette.

Anecdotes of Richter.

Mme. X was singing at a rehearsal and was decidedly out of tune. Dr. Richter stood it as long as he could, then turned to her. "Madame," he said, "will you kindly give the orchestra your A?"

At another rehearsal one of the instrumentalists made a mistake. "No," said Dr. Richter: "it goes so (humming)—rum-tum-tum-tum." The same player made another mistake. "No, no—rum-tum-tum-tum." At the third mistake Dr. Richter momentarily lost patience and cried, "Why do you make so many mistakes, Mr. —?" Then quickly recovering his habitual good humor, "Ah, I know why it is—you like to hear me sing!"—Manchester Guardian.

Why He Was on Time.

Beranger was one day complimented by a lady on the punctuality with which he kept his engagements. "It is a pleasure," said she, "to invite you to dinner, for you never make us wait."

"I am no longer young, madam," replied the poet, "and experience has taught me one thing—it is dangerous not to arrive at the precise hour, for the guests who are waiting for you will pass the time in discussing your faults."

A Rising Concern.

"So you've invested your money in a new ship company?"

"Yes. If our ship goes up the

stock will go up. "But suppose it doesn't?" "Then the company will go up."—Boston Transcript.

What Portland Cement is. Portland cement is defined by the Scientific American as a product made by burning limestone and clay, mixed in certain proportions, and grinding the resulting clinker to powder.

Colors in Coral.

Genuine coral may be red, pink, white, blue, yellow, green or black, the last being the rarest and most highly prized. The next valuable is the red coral, which is susceptible of high polish and is most in use for jewelry, being the coral of commerce.

Coral is roughly classed under two heads, the horny corals and the time or stone corals. To the former belong the red and black forms and the white to the latter. Red coral is chiefly found in the Mediterranean. The corals found on the Atlantic coast of Florida are the lime or stone corals, which are the reef building forms.

A Narrow Escape.

"I bear had a scrap this morning," confessed a slender young lawyer whom you wouldn't suspect of being belligerent.

"Who with?" we asked with no regard for grammar.

"Jimmie Squiggs. I guess I spoke hastily to him. Anyhow, he got the idea that I wanted to lick him."

"Well, what did he do?"

"He took it on the run. Honest, he did three blocks in about twelve seconds before I could say a word."

"That's going some for a big man like Squiggs."

"Ain't it? And it didn't do him a bit of good. I was half a block ahead of him every step of the way."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Strategy.

"Nora has just dropped another plate," said Mrs. Twobble.

"Well, my dear," replied Mr. Twobble, "suppose you go into the kitchen and drop a hint to the effect that she must not break any more china?"

"Evidently you don't know how to manage Nora. If I lead her to believe that we rather enjoy having her break a plate occasionally I think she will be more careful."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Exempt.

"We've been playing school, mamma," said little Ethel.

"Indeed?" replied her mother. "I hope you behaved nicely."

"Oh, I didn't have to behave," said Ethel. "I was the teacher."—Mc Louis Post-Dispatch.

ART OF BEING ALONE.

Try Taking to the Woods and Being Natural For Awhile.

The art of being alone is worth cultivating. Unless you have really tried it you have no idea how unusual and refreshing it is. City life and even modern country life are not conducive to its practice. It is very different from being lonesome and quite another matter from being ill. It is found at its full flower only in the woods, and its best development requires some adjustment and practice.

The first experience is apt to leave one somewhat baffled if not frightened. We live so much with other men and with the evidences of their activity that we hardly know how much is ourselves and how much some one else.

In the woods—and it need not be the remote wilderness—we can divest ourselves of all that is not really a part of us. We can learn how small—or perhaps how large—we are. We can soak up impressions with time to taste them and consider them. We can learn the true value of wind and clouds and sun and shade. If we feel like it we can talk out loud to ourselves, and there will be no one to think us crazy. We can sing and no one will tell us we are off the tune.

In short, we can be natural for once in our lives—free from the warping effect of what other people think. That is surely an experience worth while.—Outing.

OUR FIRST FOREIGN WAR.

When Tripoli Tried to Wring Tribute From Our New Republic.

The first foreign war in which the United States was engaged began in 1801, when "Tripoli issued a declaration of war against the new world republic."

The ruler of the piratical African state had learned that the United States had paid larger sums to Algiers than to himself and demanded a greater annual tribute. This was refused, and on June 10, 1801, he declared war.

An American squadron under Commodore Richard Dale was dispatched to the Mediterranean and was followed by squadrons commanded by Commodore Morris and Commodore Preble.

The war continued until 1805 and was characterized by several feats of valor performed by American sailors. The bay of Tripoli and the other Barbary rulers, who had long preyed upon the commerce of America and Europe, were brought up with a short turn.

Prior to the Tripolitan war the United States and France fought several sea engagements, but war was not officially declared, and the difficulties were settled without recourse to open and avowed hostilities.—New York World.

Arrival and Departure of Passenger Trains.

Trains for Portland	Trains from Portland
6:37 A. M.	9:03 A. M.
9:10 A. M.	11:02 A. M.
1:17 P. M.	5:23 P. M.
4:05 P. M.	6:58 P. M.
2:25 P. M.	2:05 P. M.
1:00 A. M.	12:55 A. M.
10:51 P. M.	

*Saturday night only.
Loop Special Saturday & Sunday

Newberg Lodge No. 104 A. F. & A. M. Regular meeting Second and Fourth Thursday evenings of each month. Visiting brothers always welcome. By order George Larkin, W. M., R. H. C. Bennett, Secretary.

SHILOH RELIEF CORPS NO. 26.—Meetings held the 2nd and 4th Thursday of each month at 2:30 P. M. in the I. O. O. F. Hall. Minnie B. Byers, Pres. Emma L. Snow, Sec.

DIRECTORIES

United States Officers
President.....Woodrow Wilson
Vice President.....Thos. R. Marshall
Secretary of State.....Robert R. Lansing
Secretary of Treasury.....Wm. G. 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. Burton
Secretary of Agriculture.....David F. Houston
Secretary of Commerce.....Wm. C. Redfield
Secretary of Labor.....Wm. B. Wilson

Supreme Court
Chief Justice.....Edward D. White
Associate Justice.....James McKenna
Associate Justice.....W. R. Day
Associate Justice.....O. W. Holmes
Associate Justice.....Chas. E. Hughes
Associate Justice.....J. C. Lamar
Associate Justice.....Wm. Van Devanter
Associate Justice.....Mahlon Pitney
Associate Justice.....Jos. C. McReynolds

U. S. Court, Oregon
Chief Judge.....W. R. Gilbert
District Judge.....Chas. E. Wolverton
District Judge.....R. S. Dean
Marshal.....John Mouton
Clerk.....A. M. Cannon
Attorney.....C. L. Reese

U. S. Senators
George E. Chamberlain.....Portland
Harry Lane.....Portland

Members of Congress
First District.....Wm. C. Hawley, Salem
Second District.....N. J. Simon, The Dalles
Third District.....C. N. McArthur, Portland

State Officers
Supreme Court
Chief Justice.....Frank A. Moss
Associate Justice.....Robt. Edin
Associate Justice.....Henry J. Ben
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 Withycombe
Secretary of State.....Ben W. Olcott
State Treasurer.....Thomas B. Kay
Attorney General.....George M. Brown
Supt. Public Instruction.....J. A. Churchill
State Printer.....Anther W. Lawrence
Insurance Commissioner.....Harvey Wells
Labor Commissioner.....O. P. Hoff
Corporation Commissioner.....R. A. Watson
Superintendent of Banks.....S. G. Sargent
Veterinarian.....Dr. W. H. Lytle

At Portland
Deary Commissioner.....John D. Mickle
Game Warden.....W. L. Finley
Fish Warden.....R. E. Clanton
Health Officer.....Dr. Calvin S. White
Adjutant General.....George A. White

Secretaries State Boards
Railroads.....H. H. Coey, Salem
Medical Examiner.....L. H. Hamilton, Portland
Health.....Dr. D. N. Roburg, 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
Mute.....E. S. Tillinghast, 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. Markes, 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. Mitchellbrook, McMinnville
House.....P. P. Old, LaFayette

County Officers
County Judge.....J. B. Dodson, McMinnville
Commissioner.....William Canning, McMinnville
Commissioner.....W. S. Allan, Dundee
Clerk.....C. B. Wilson, McMinnville
Sheriff.....W. G. Handerson
Assessor.....Martin Miller
Treasurer.....Alice L. Adams
Recorder.....H. S. Maloney
Supt. Schools.....S. S. Dunsen
Surveyor.....H. W. Haring
Coroner.....Caray Tibury
Health Officer.....J. H. Cook
Stock Inspector.....Peter Hanson
Agricultural Director, M. S. Shrock, McMinnville

Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

New Prices Aug. 1, 1916

The following prices for Ford cars will be effective on and after August 1st, 1916

Chassis	\$325.00
Runabout	345.00
Touring Car	360.00
Coupelet	505.00
Town Car	595.00
Sedan	645.00

f. o. b. Detroit

The prices are positively guaranteed against any reduction before August 1st, 1917, but there is no guarantee against an advance in price at any time.

Oregon Hdw. & Implement Co.