

BUY FLOUR NOW

Prices are advancing. You'll find the best brands the market affords at

NEWBERG FEED & SEED COMPANY

When in Need of a Plumber

CALL

E. L. EVANS, 501 1st St., Newberg

Phone Black 22

Residence Blue 6

ORIGIN OF PUNCHINELLO.

A Memory of the Days When Harper's Weekly Was a Power.

In the days when Harper's Weekly was at the height of its popularity and influence it commanded the services of the foremost illustrators in America, including the cartoonists. Every once in awhile a group of these artists would become dissatisfied with the Harper parental control and would leave to establish an independent illustrated paper.

Having squandered their substance in riotous printing, these artists would come to themselves and return to the Harper home, where was bread enough and to spare. No fatted calf was killed on the return of such prodigals, but Henry Mills Alden, the veteran editor of Harper's Monthly Magazine, asserted that the house of Harper never held a grudge against any contributor, whether artist or writer, who left to try other pastures. Such was the origin and such was the end of Punchinello, a comic cartoon weekly which first appeared in New York city on April 2, 1870.

In calling attention to the fact that the first number was dated the first day after All Fools' day, Punchinello remarked: "This is cheering, since thus it is manifest that Punchinello leaves all the fools and jesters behind and is therefore first in the race for the crown of comic laurel and the giver of satiric shafts." During its short life—less than a year—it was entitled to that honor.—Cartoon Magazine.

FAILED TO LOOK AHEAD.

A Blunder That Has Brought Many a Family to Grief.

In the American Magazine a writer says: "A man engaged in business in one of the trades or professions is strong and healthy, and his earnings are adequate to meet the needs of himself and family and lay a little by to combat the proverbial rainy day.

"In trying to make a good appearance among his friends he lives up to his income, sells the birthright of his family for a mess of pottage in order to gratify his vanity or procrastinating habits. He is strong, and the future seems a long way off.

"Eventually on account of accident or disease he leaves the scene of action, and his wife and a number of small

children must face the gloomy days of the future unaided by a bank account or life insurance policy simply because he failed to look ahead.

"Another man has a mortgage upon his property, and he soliloquizes in this manner: 'I shall meet the interest and next year begin paying off the mortgage.' The years pass; the mortgage is foreclosed, and he realizes where he is, that he failed to look ahead.

"Still another man lived upon the principal of his physical bank account. He failed to bank energy and conserve health in the form of proper hygiene, exercise and careful hygienic living, and exacting nature foreclosed by striking her victim with apoplexy."

Canton's City of the Dead.

In Canton, about eighty miles from Hongkong, there is a place known as the City of the Dead. There are 100 small houses, in each of which a corpse is lodged, at the rate of \$25 for the first three months and then at a reduced rate until the geomancers employed by the relatives of the dead person decide when and where the corpse shall be buried. Silk or paper lanterns and imitation fruit are hung from the roof. There are screams in each room between the floor and the coffin. Tea, fruit and any other kind of food which the dead person liked when on earth are placed on an altar before the coffin each morning. There are carded servants standing about to wait on him with pipes or cardboard cups of tea. There are also two hundred paper female slaves placed there to guide his spirit on the way to heaven.

Evelyn and the Simpson Pass.

The Simpson pass was a famous highway of travel long before Napoleon constructed the highroad. Milton came home that way from his grand tour, and so did John Evelyn. The latter traveler went in fear of his life, not only expecting avalanches to fall on him, but being apprehensive that bears and wolves should assail him. The only actual harm which happened, however, was that his companion's dog killed a goat belonging to one of the peasants and that heavy compensation had to be paid—"a pistol," says the diary, "for the goat and ten more for attempting to ride away."

Just Three Things.

In the American Magazine a Chicago business man tells how he regained his health after a nervous breakdown when he was forty-eight. He says: "Just three things are absolute necessities for the smooth running and longevity of these human machines of ours. They are pure air, pure water and plain food. Food alone has a price. Both air and water are God's free gifts. And yet not one person in ten thousand breathes enough pure air, not one in a thousand drinks enough pure water, and nearly all of us eat too much."

Hitching to a Star.

Many people interpret the familiar phrase "Hitch your wagon to a star" as being an injunction to "aim high." Emerson, who introduced this expression in his essay on civilization, meant no such thing. He says his imagination is greatly stirred by the waves. If an engine could be built which would accumulate all the power of the waves, since the tide makes the waves and the moon makes the tide, we could use this enormous power to run our manufacturing and move our wagons. Thus we would "hitch our wagon to a star."—Professor John Brinkne at Oronotogus.

Don't Be Envious.

Crush all envy out of your heart. The envious person is in pain upon all occasions which ought to give him pleasure. The selfish of his life is lost, and the objects which administer the highest satisfaction to those who are exempt from this passion give the quickest pang to persons who are subject to it. All the pleasures of their fellow creatures are odious. Don't be envious.

No Speed.

"The fact that Aunt Jennie has a bad cold does not seem to affect her talking capacity in the least."

"I noticed she had considerable hoarse power left."—Wellington American.

LIKE AN ANCIENT FORT.

Master's Soling Mountain, a Volcanic Geological Park.

One of the most remarkable geological features in Mexico is a volcanic mountain which resembles the appearance of a fortress. The mountain is a perfect model of a fortress, with its walls and towers and battlements. The mountain is a perfect model of a fortress, with its walls and towers and battlements.

It is a remarkable work of nature, which has the appearance of a fortress. The mountain is a perfect model of a fortress, with its walls and towers and battlements. The mountain is a perfect model of a fortress, with its walls and towers and battlements.

There is a small town at the base of the mountain, and the mountain is a perfect model of a fortress, with its walls and towers and battlements. The mountain is a perfect model of a fortress, with its walls and towers and battlements.

The mountain is a perfect model of a fortress, with its walls and towers and battlements. The mountain is a perfect model of a fortress, with its walls and towers and battlements.

The mountain is a perfect model of a fortress, with its walls and towers and battlements. The mountain is a perfect model of a fortress, with its walls and towers and battlements.

FLUNG UP FROM THE SEA.

Birth of the Reginald Group of the Aleutian Islands.

The first of the Reginald group of the Aleutian Islands was born in the year 1704.

There was a great convulsion in the Bering sea about twenty-five miles north of Unalakleet, and an island appeared above the surface of the Bering waters. This island, which was a height of nearly 8,000 feet above sea level, was christened Reginald by the Russians, who then owned Alaska. It consisted of military and alone until 1804, when another volcanic eruption in the sea was followed by the birth of another island near the first.

For two years the new island was the scene of an active eruption. Then it cooled gradually and, like the first, became the home of seals and sea lions and the breeding grounds for sea birds. The third of the Reginald group was born in 1808. The "baby" was smaller than its elder sister, being about a third of a mile in diameter and with an altitude of some 600 feet, but the following year another convulsion of nature resulted in nearly doubling its area.

Since then several other islands have been born in various parts of the Aleutian chain.—Chicago Journal.

An Author's Old Acquaintance.

The "old" meal had attractions for Edward Fitzgerald, who, among his other peculiarities, based to see people enjoying their food. On one occasion, after a man had finished a glass of wine in his company and gone out of the room, Fitzgerald remarked with disgust: "Did you notice how he took up his glass? I am sure he likes it. Bah!" Fitzgerald himself, according to his biographer, A. C. Benson, "lived practically on bread and fruit, mostly apples and pears, even a turnip, with sometimes cheese or butter and milk puddings. But he was not a big game vegetarian. To avoid an appearance of singularity he would eat meat at other houses and provided it in plenty for his guests. But the only special meal he cared to join in was 'tea, pure and simple, with bread and butter.'"

Genius and Appetite.

Mr. Francis Galton held that a good appetite is one of the attributes of genius. "Most notabilities have been great eaters and excellent digesters on the same principle that the furnace which can raise more steam than is usual for one of its size must burn more freely and well than is common." Scott was of the same opinion. In a letter to Canning respecting an article promised to the Quarterly Review he advised him to break the neck of it after a hearty meal, "preferably of boiled chicken." And he practiced what he preached, for, like Tennyson, Dickens, Thackeray and many other nineteenth century authors, Scott was an excellent trencherman.—London Opinion.

The Romans Dressed For Dinner.

A sartorial authority says that the custom of dressing for dinner began with the Romans. It was a simpler procedure than at present. A loose robe of fine material was donned for the evening meal, preferably at home, but in cases where guests came from a distance to the home of the host he kept a supply of dinner clothes on hand for the use of his guests who came unprovided.

Lawyer's Way.

"I can't understand why those two lawyers call it a deed of trust." "Why not?" "From the care with which they are drawing it up it is quite evident that they don't trust each other."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Wholesale.

"Your husband is worse? Did you forget the medicine?" "So as not to forget it I gave him the whole bottle at once."—Brownings Magazine.

Know the Scheme.

"Spends—I say, old chap, if you would lend me \$50 I could make \$75. Smart—How would you make the other twenty-five?"—Boston Transcript.

OBSCURE HEROES.

These Humble Workers Only Do Their Duty and Wear No Medals.

Twelve boys took an abandoned hand-car and placed it on the Lackawanna tracks near the Paterson station. By chance the station agent saw them speeding by and telegraphed to a towerman a mile away at Paterson Junction to stop them. The towerman knew that an express was just behind the boys and opened a switch, throwing them and their stolen car down an embankment; then he closed the switch as the express came around the curve behind them, and little they knew that they had thrown dice with death and won, thanks to the foresight of these two men on the job.

These are the heroes of peace, these obscure, unknown men, doing their duty practically 305 days out of the year. In the news account the name of the towerman was not even mentioned, but he has twelve lives to his credit, and twelve homes have been spared from mourning, and twelve boys are given another chance to finish their careers.

We get so accustomed to the men on the job that we forget what part the integrity of the workman plays in the mechanism of modern life, from the man in the tower to the trackwalker, from the engineer to the chief dispatcher. If all these cogs were not true and working in unison every minute in the hour, where would the safety of our lives be?

These heroes of peace, who wear no ribbons and medals and no service colors, give the lie to those who say human nature is not essentially honest.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

BOUNDARY LINES.

Mostly Straight in Our Land, Crooked and Illogical Abroad.

Most United States boundaries are straight lines, and the majority of these lines are due north and south or east and west. Where the lines are not straight they are nearly always established either by rivers or by mountain ridges. It is very simple to know where one state ends and another begins.

In Europe, on the contrary, nearly all boundaries are established by crooked and usually illogical lines. The frontiers wind about like foolish cow paths. The more important lines are definitely established, for they are too important to be left in doubt. But on some of the dividing lines guessing becomes a fine art.

The arbitrariness of European boundaries is largely a relic of the old unscientific centuries. But even in this highly scientific century, when new lines are to be laid out, they follow the old unscientific custom. After the Balkan wars the new boundaries were fixed as they were 500 years ago, wholly without regard to geometry or simplicity.

The contrast is a minor indication of a fundamental difference. The new world is more businesslike than the old. It goes more directly to the point. It does practical things in a more practical way. A straight line is more practical than a curl or an arabesque. And so the United States is strong for straight lines.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Saved by a Dream.

A farmer living at Lapford, England, dreamed thrice in succession that he saw a pit dug in one of his fields and some of his property cast into it. At the third time of dreaming he got up, dressed and went out. He heard the thud of a spade and caught sight of a man digging by lantern light. The digger fled at his approach. It was a grave upon which he had been at work. By its brink lay a huge knife. On his way back the farmer met one of his maldearvants. She had had a quarrel with the man to whom she had been engaged, she said, but he had prevailed upon her to meet him for the last time at 2 o'clock that morning, when he had something to show her. "This is what he had to show you," said the farmer, leading her to the grave.—London Tatler.

Pretty Poor Pilot.

"I was out with Umson in his automobile the other evening," said the fat plumber to his friend the thin carpenter.

"Didn't know he had one." "Yes; he bought one secondhand." "Did you have a good ride?" "I nearly lost a year's growth."

"Speed limit?" "No, but he can't guide the thing straight."

"Poor at the wheel, eh?" "Poor at the wheel? Why, man alive, Umson couldn't steer a street car."—Exchange.

A Small Point.

Barrister's Wife—So your client was acquitted of murder. On what grounds? Barrister—Insanity. We proved that his father once spent two years in an asylum. Barrister's Wife—But he didn't did he? Barrister—Yes. He was doctor there, but we had not time to bring that fact out.—London Tit-Bits.

Elsewhere.

"Do you ever take a day off and go fishing?" "Yes. But the fish always seem to take the same day off that I do."—Washington Star.

Soft Answer.

"John, don't you think I have worn this pair of shoes long enough?" "No, dear; if they were long enough you wouldn't have had those corns."—Hampden Post.

We ought to call in reason, like a good physician, as a help in misfortune.—Epictetus.

YOUR SIGNATURE

To a check on which appears the name of a recognized leading bank earns for you a reputation not only for judicious banking connection but of conducting your affairs in a businesslike manner as well. Our knowledge of what constitutes responsible banking service, together with the ability and organization to render it to the advantage and convenience of depositors, places this pioneer bank foremost for consideration by those seeking to place their account to their satisfaction and safety.

United States National Bank

Capital and Surplus \$75,000

Don't Be Dissatisfied—Send Your LUMBER ORDERS to

Spaulding's

and get the Soft Yellow Fir kind that is manufactured right

C. K. SPAULDING LOGGING COMPANY

BUILDING MATERIALS

Lone Fir Dairy

Pure Milk and Cream is conducive to good health.

This is the kind we supply our customers.

Our Dairy is frequently inspected by the State Dairy and Food Commissioner and has been highly commended by that official. Give us a trial.

Phone Red 66 **R. B. LYLE**

J. L. VAN BLARICOM

Staple and Fancy Groceries

Fresh Fruits and Vegetables

We please the most particular. Phone us a grocery order and see if our prompt service doesn't surprise you. We want your trade

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 Lowmyer'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 100

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

NEWBERG, OREGON

An institution that renders efficient service to its customers.

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS

The Newberg Transfer Co.

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

P. S. Timberlake, Prop.

Office phone Black 100 Residence phone Red 79

Uniting Learning and Labor THE OREGON AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

In its Six Schools and Forty-eight Departments is engaged in the great work of uniting Learning and Labor.

Forty-eight School Year Open

SEPTEMBER 18, 1918.

Degree Courses requiring a four-year high school preparation, are offered in the following:

AGRICULTURE, 15 Departments; COMMERCE, 4 Departments; ENGINEERING, 4 Departments; MINING, 6 Departments; FORESTRY, 2 Departments; HOME ECONOMICS, 4 Departments; and PHARMACY.

Vocational Courses requiring an eighth grade preparation, for business are offered in Agriculture, Engineering, Commerce, Forestry, Home Economics, and Mechanic Arts. Pharmacy with a two-year high school entrance requirement.

SCHOOL OF MUSIC.—Piano, String, Band and Voice Culture.

Catalogue and beautiful illustrated booklet free.

Address THE REGISTRAR, 10-12-B N 1st St. CORVALLIS, OREGON