

NEWBERG GRAPHIC.

W. H. HIATT, F. E. HOBSON. HIATT & HOBSON, Editors and Prop'rs. SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1893.

The Polk County Observer has been moved from Monmouth to Dallas. It is now published semi-weekly and is improved in every respect.

ASHLAND has raised \$3,000 to be used for a cannery. This is something that nearly every town in Oregon needs. We have an abundance of fruit and the yield is increasing every year. Newbergs cannery should begin to materialize.

ARRANGEMENTS are being made to ring all the church bells in the United States on the 23th of April in honor of the one hundredth anniversary of the inauguration of George Washington as president. As the church bells were rung on his inauguration it would be a fitting ceremony for the centennial of that great even in the history of our nation.

A Liberal Offer.

The Oregon Immigration Board has received a very liberal offer from the Buffalo International Fair Association of space in the large Buffalo fair building during the season of 1893. It is the largest fair building under one roof in the United States. The average daily attendance for ten days last year was 49,000. B. F. Taylor, the general superintendent of the fair association writes to the Immigration board that at the coming fair (September 2-13, 1893) Oregon will be accorded with all the space necessary to make a good exhibit, provided she desires to be represented. The space will be given free of charge. In addition to this, the fair association promises to take good care of the exhibits, properly display them and boom them as one of the leading attractions in 250 papers, with which the fair association has contracts. If the State has made no appropriation for sending such an exhibit, Mr. Taylor volunteers to correspond with members of the State legislature, with the view of placing the project before them in a proper light. Some of the members of the board are very favorably impressed with such an undertaking. The expense of sending the exhibit would be but small, while the advertising the State would receive would more than offset the small outlay.—Oregonian.

If there is anything that Oregon needs to do it is to advertise herself. There is not a State in the Union which is less known by the eastern people than Oregon and yet she is second to none in natural resources. The people of Oregon are to blame for this because they have neglected to make themselves known. By all means the liberal offer of this Association should be accepted and then an exhibit should be sent that would properly represent the state. No doubt the railroads would transport the exhibit free of charge. They could easily afford to do it for it would cause many people to come and see the country. This is a chance that should not be neglected.

Russell Harrison's Plans.

The proposed new daily at Helena, Montana, with Russell B. Harrison, son of the president-elect, as general manager, and authorized spokesman, seems to be making good progress towards realization. An effort has been made to get the republican campaign paper, the Record, out of the way, and swallow it, but the managers of that concern, knowing the anxiety of the new combination to secure it, are holding the property at an enormously high figure. The Harrison crowd are disinclined to accede to the terms, and are making active preparations to put in a new plant and attempt the freezing out of their presumptive rival. An improved power press of modern pattern has been purchased, and all the necessary appliances are being negotiated for. Mr. Harrison has a press franchise. It is understood that he will import an editor from the East, probably direct from Indianapolis. The republicans give evidence of being highly elated over having a paper in Helena that will be so closely identified with the new administration.

Value of a Local Paper.

It is a singular but unquestionable fact that even the most sagacious and public spirited of the business men in most communities do not seem adequately to appreciate the value of the local newspaper as an agency of advancing the business interests and augmenting the importance of the town or city where it is published. There are to be found in every town a very considerable proportion of the business men who are ready to give their time and labor to the organization and maintenance of boards of trade or any other movement for the attraction of outside enterprise and capital, and whom it is even not difficult to induce to subscribe money for the establishment of promising enterprises, but nevertheless contribute little or nothing to a means of greater importance and efficiency in the building up of their town—the support and improvement of their local paper. It is quite safe to assert, a newspaper is rarely found inadequately representing the consequence and enterprise of its community. The cases are exceptional indeed in which a community deserves better newspapers than it possesses, or in which the local papers do not flatteringly reflect the actual character of the town. There are scores of business men who seem to feel that they have done all that is incumbent upon them as public spirited men if they give their local paper the support of a mere subscription. It is a popular but fallacious impression that newspapers are just what their publishers and editors make them. They are not; they are to a great extent what the business community where they are published make them. They represent the character and wants of the community far more exactly than they do the enterprise of their publishers or the ability and ambition of their editors. It is within the power of the business men of any locality to push their local newspaper forward to a standard impossible of attainment by any effort of the publishers without their co-operation and in no other direction can an equal measure of effort and expenditure be applied with anything like equal effect in advancing the interests, not only of the community at large, but of the individual business men in general.—Tribune.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

One of the P. & W. V. Railway Coaches Turns a Complete Somersault—Several Persons Injured.

An accident happened on the P. & W. V. railway Tuesday afternoon near Middleton, by which a passenger coach was thrown from the track and four persons injured, none of them, it is thought seriously.

About 5 p. m., as the train for Portland was rounding a sharp curve on a trestle, one of the fish plates broke, allowing the end of a rail to spring out, and a piece was broken off. The baggage car and first coach passed over the place all right, but the rear coach was thrown from the track, breaking the link which connected it and landing right side up at the foot of the trestle.

Superintendent McGuire, who was on the platform of the car ahead, saw the car leave the track and the brakeman on it leap to the car in front. He gave the alarm and the train was stopped before it had gone seventy-five feet. The four passengers in the derailed car were at once transferred to another car and the train came on to this city, arriving at 6:45, only thirty minutes behind time.

Superintendent McGuire, who was on the platform of the car ahead, saw the car leave the track and the brakeman on it leap to the car in front. He gave the alarm and the train was stopped before it had gone seventy-five feet. The four passengers in the derailed car were at once transferred to another car and the train came on to this city, arriving at 6:45, only thirty minutes behind time.

Three of the injured persons were taken to the Good Samaritan hospital, where their injuries were attended to by Dr. Pantan, while the other, Mrs. Charles Ray, was conveyed to the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Short, No. 38 Mill street, where she was attended by Dr. Strong. She was supposed to be injured internally, but it was found that she had sustained but slight injury, the effect of a rather severe shaking up, which will cause no serious results.

Those taken to the hospital are: F. S. Barzee, a merchant of Monmouth. He has a cut on the scalp which is not serious. He will go home to-day. Reuben R. Gant, of Ballston, who like all the others fell first to the roof of the car and then to the bottom, striking on his side across a seat, but soon recovered from the effects of the shock and his condition is not considered at all dangerous. E. A. Willey of Dayton, a harness maker, suffered a fracture of the right leg, but no other injury of consequence. When it is considered that the car turned a complete somersault, falling about fifteen feet and alighting on its wheels, it is fortunate that no one was more seriously hurt.—Oregonian.

Came In With The Flag.

Many Americans traveling abroad always carry a small American flag in their hand baggage to display, in case any unpleasantness should occur between them and the foreigners they come in contact with. It is part of their creed that they would be certain, under such circumstances, to obtain consideration and justice, upon presenting the emblem of their nationality. Nothing should be allowed to impair their confidence. For this reason, the outrage offered our flag at Samoa, demands an atonement. An ample apology must be demanded by the government, and if it is not volunteered, such reprisals must be taken, as will teach the world that the stars and stripes is a dangerous piece of baggage to take liberties with.—Advertiser.

Attempt at Suicide.

Last Saturday a well dressed young man stepped into a saloon in McMinnville and took a drink of liquor after which he went out back of the saloon and stabbed himself in the side five times. He was a stranger there and would not tell anything about himself, but he had papers with him that showed that he was an employee of the Northern Pacific Railroad Co. It was supposed from his actions that he was insane, but Drs. Callaway & Goucher who sewed up the wound and attended him, thought that he was in his right mind Sunday morning, and that the wounds would not prove fatal. He sent a telegram to his friends in Portland, saying he was at McMinnville in a bad fix. We have not learned what was done with him.

Enterprising Newspaper Man.

John C. Klein, the Examiner correspondent at Samoa, spent a short time in Portland not long since. He was born in England, his father being a Dane, and his mother an English woman. He was brought to San Francisco from Chicago by M. H. DeYoung of the Chronicle, and like all good men hired by the "live daily" eventually found himself employed by Hearst at an increased salary. He married a sister of Mr. John Middleton, now a farmer on Hood river, but their congenial relations not being of the pleasant the lady procured a divorce some three years since. Klein was a restless sort of a chap, a veritable rolling stone, whose spells of industry were never of long duration, and whose attempts at money making were never rewarded with much success. Finally reduced to his last cent, and disappointed with life here, he prevailed upon Mr. James W. Cook to give him \$100. With this, to him small fortune he never-do-well printer repaired to San Francisco, roved to and fro between several of the large towns in California and thence drifted to Samoa, where it seems he has become famous.—Welcome.

Remarkable Exhibition of Nerve.

One of the pluckiest fellows that ever lived in Montana is John Myers. He is 29 years old, and has just gone through a terrible experience. He is a cowboy, and was hunting for horses with a party on the Stillwater river. He was missing Tuesday night, when the others came in. It was thought that he had stopped at some "squaw man's" house and no fear was felt for his safety. Two days after ward the men in the camp noticed a dark object slowly sliding down the side of the opposite bluff. It was Myers, both of his legs were broken and his head and face terribly lacerated. He was weak from loss of blood and the exposure he had undergone, dragging himself along for thirty hours in the snow. His horse stumbled and threw him on the rocks and ran away. He crawled up the side of a steep bluff where few men could walk. It was a wonderful exhibition of nerve.

Fireworks at the Inauguration.

The inauguration of President Harrison will be the occasion of the grandest and most costly display of fireworks, public or private, ever seen in America, even eclipsing the gigantic symphony of colors that dashed its glories against the sky on the night following the opening of the Brooklyn bridge. This exhibition will cost \$5,000, and the inauguration committee has awarded the contract and adopted the pyrotechnic program, which will cover an hour and a half, beginning at 8 o'clock in the evening. A presidential salute of aerial rockets, exploding at a height 500 feet, will open the affair. It will close with a simultaneous flight of 6,500 immense rockets. Those who remember the swish and roar and ruddy conflagration in the clouds when 1,000 rockets were fired together from the Brooklyn bridge can get a faint idea of what the effect of this tremendous bouquet of fire will be. As the thousands of large rockets reach their highest altitude they will burst and fill the air with purple, gold, silver, crimson, emerald, carmine, blue and yellow, and every hue and tint that imagination can picture, as if a thousand rainbows were struck by lightning, with fiery dragons and golden twisting and dropping through it all. This will be the largest flight of rockets ever fired in the United States. There will be many other marvelous exhibitions of pyrotechnics.

Grafting The Cherry.

Please tell me when the pear and the cherry should be grafted, the first or last part of March? In answer to the above inquiry in the Philadelphia Press, a contributor writes: Of all the fruits, the cherry is the most difficult to graft successfully of any in my experience. Earliness is probably the chief requisite. Early March, or even February if the weather is mild enough, is the proper time to do this work. The chances for success later diminish with every day's delay. Barring in the autumn is attended with better success. The pear, on the contrary, is the easiest of fruits to graft with success, and it can be done up to blooming, but it is better done earlier. I set grafts last spring when in leaf, cutting the scions from grafts set last year, and setting them immediately in limbs of the same tree, cutting off the leaves of the graft to stop too rapid evaporation, and all lived; but grafts set late do not get as good a growth as if set earlier. All scions should be dormant when set, even if the stock has begun its growth.—Oregonian.

Don't Learn to Carve.

Never learn to carve, young man. There is no fun in it. A knowledge of the art saddles you with a responsibility which, while it may procure you invitations to dinner, sits heavily on the soul and brings wrinkles on the forehead. If you do not perform the work artistically you are criticised. If a tough fowl gets away from you and takes refuge in a lalys lap, you are laughed at and made an enemy of the fair one whom dress you sell or spoil. You offend Jones if you send the choicest out to Smith, and visa versa. You must send the best away and reserve only the least to be desired for yourself.

The Lebanon Express says that while it sounds well to talk about hundreds of acres of what it pays better to divide up the big farms into small holdings and plant them in a variety of products. In this way productions will increase threefold or more, and prosperity will be on a much safer basis. Property values will double and quadruple, and diversified farming will develop the country wonderfully. Yes, the Express is right and hasn't half said it. We can have good roads and better farms as well as better production. Everything in our times favors intensified work and production on a better basis. In China they farm on the closest pattern and the population amounts to nearly one man to the acre. Chinese farmers are confined to too small an area, but it will take centuries to fill up North America on a ratio the soil can well support.—Oregonian.

The Answer.

An excited clergyman wrote to a Washington editor asking if it was true that there would be dancing at Harrison's inauguration. "Yes," replied the editor, "and you had better engage your partners now. There'll be a rush.—Texas Sittings.

Mr. Jinks—I don't know how you will feel about it, sir, but the fact is that my wife, your daughter, is a dreadfully hard woman to live with. Mr. Jinks—I can sympathize with you, sir. I married her mother.—New York Weekly.

First Anarchist—Hello, Jagiowski!

I thought you went to Jimtown yesterday to work up our care for a week or so. Second Anarchist—I couldn't stand it to stay that long. There's only one saloon in town, and they keep only boycotted beer.—Terre Haute Express.

Dr. Joseph Parker, in a sermon denouncing the Whitechapel murders, called attention to that other and more terrible, slow murder of women going on all over the world. As to condemning the criminal he pertinently asks if we had not better consider how far we are responsible for his creation by running profits so far as to drive young men to gambling and by surrounding them with legions of drinking places yet trying them for drinking.

Mrs. Lilo Meriwether tells of a letter written by a young working girl of Auburn, Mass., to her mother, not complaining, but as a simple matter of fact saying: "I am doing stockings and get fourteen cents a dozen. It takes me two good days to do a dozen, but I am going to try to do more next week." This is no every-day incident, but one of many.

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

"For God and Home and Native Land."

(Mrs. F. A. MORRIS, Press Superintendent.)

To members and friends of Newberg W. C. T. U.: An unexpected pleasure awaited your Press Sup. on her arrival in Portland last week, viz: A meeting of the Portland W. C. T. U. addressed by Major Geo. A. Hilton, of Washington City. Through the report he disconnected, do not blame the speaker, but remember your reporter failed to provide herself with a note book, and is obliged to depend upon memory to report a ninety minutes speech. Major Hilton gave a bible reading from the nineteenth chapter of Luke, "Work for the Night is Coming," was then sung, after which the speaker commenced: Yes the night is coming. Would that every christian in the land could realize that the night is coming and souls are to be saved. I think I have appreciated the truth of this more fully in the last few months than ever before in my life. Sometimes I am attracted to a group of men engaged in a heated discussion, and from the earnestness of the conversation you would suppose that upon their decision depended some great national question; but upon listening I have found it to be only a horse race, or a game of base ball that interested them. Oh, that men could see the importance of time, and work while it is yet day, for the night cometh, when no man can work. God has given every one of us capital to be used for advancement of his cause. He has said: "Occupy till I come." Luke 19:13. Some day He is going to call us to account for the use of this capital. It may be one pound, it may be more, it does not matter how much just so you take the Lord as the silent partner in the firm and consecrate your pound to his service. But somebody says, "Only one little pound, why I can't do anything with that. If the Lord had only given me ten, then I might accomplish something." No you would not. The Lord could not trust you with more, you don't use the one He has given you. It is not a question of what we have not, but what we have—every one is responsible for the talent entrusted to his keeping. Sometimes, when asked to engage in a certain line of work, we say, "I am not fitted for that work." You don't know whether you are or not. "If I could talk like Moody or Miss Willard you would hear from me, that you would." No, you wouldn't; you can only work and talk as yourself. I can only work as Hilton. There is a song we sing with all our lungs if not our hearts, "Oh, for a thousand tongues." What would we do with a thousand tongues when we can't use one. God has given everyone of us a good, well lubricated tongue and there are so many people who can't use their tongues. So many tongue-tied christians. You call upon them to speak at prayer meeting and they say, "No I'm not in the habit of speaking in public," but let a draught of air strike them and you will hear from them. Did you ever feel drawn to do a certain work, pray over it, and will feel the burden? Do not dare not do it. It may be to go to a sick neighbor, or to a fallen sister in the city. If the spirit say, Go! Let us make these things practical.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A favorite expression in our prayers is "Lord take us and mould us as clay in thy hands." The Lord, in answer to our prayer, begins to shape and mould us and we say, "I didn't know you were going to mould me in that way. I didn't want to go to the slums and live up the fallers, I thought I could distribute literature or do something else beside what you are planning for me to do. I wish you would just let me alone, in fact I would rather be engaged."

A little girl may evince a talent for singing; the means are at hand to cultivate this talent. She develops into a fine singer. What is the result? Do we see her praising God at every opportunity with her beautiful voice? No, not usually; but the first thought is, "what opera or concert can I get into?" How make the most money out of my singing? Instead of singing souls into the Kingdom, she uses the gift for her own aggrandizement, and returns no thanks to God. Oh, the wasted moments of some lives. We often, at the beginning of a new year, take a retrospective view the past year and say, "Well, I'm not going to be so busy this year as I was last year. I only had seven minutes to call my own last year, and so now shall take off a slice here, and cut off a corner there, and manage so I shall have a great deal more time for myself." My sister, just converse the other seven minutes to God, pray for strength, courage and grace. He will supply all and make the seven minutes seem sometimes like seven years. If christians realized the importance of time, there would not be so much time spent on back hair, and pug'dogs, and fancy work. You can't crochet soul into heaven.

I take great consolation in the text, "Underneath are the everlasting arms," etc., Dent. 33:27. Oh, the matchless goodness of God. When I think what He has done for me, I can but acknowledge that He is a God of love. I brought to him the fag-end of a wasted life. I was weak physically, morally, financially; and had He said to me, "I cannot take that, I want the wasted moments, the lost opportunities," where would I be today? When the people of God were asked to pray for me they said, "Well we will pray for him, but there is small hope for such as he." One good pious man, a man of good faith too, said, "There is no use in praying for Hilton, he is too far gone; there is not enough left of him to save. But I found in the bible that there was hope for me—and here let me say, I who have tasted of every pleasure, that there is nothing that a Christian cannot enjoy. I have a little wife sitting in her home in Washington, who is still young in years yet her hair is silvered with gray, and there are wrinkles on her cheeks when the scalding tears coursed down for seven years, for it took seventeen years for her prayers to be answered and all the afflictions I may bestow upon her the rest

of her life cannot remove the wrinkles from her face, nor the silver from her hair. Do not lay your talent in a napkin until it becomes rusty, but consecrate it to God, take him for a partner and He will not see you bankrupt.

The speaker then touched on the different lines of work, encouraging every one to work in whatever line of effort her talent lead her, always taming God into partnership. Especial emphasis was given to the Evangelistic, Social Purity, and prison and jail departments. He thinks the time has come when some of these questions need to be handled with unglued hands, and that what we want is women who are not afraid to go into the slums and work with and for the poor fallen creatures there; told about distributing bibles in prison and seeing that every prisoner was so well supplied that he could not evade reading at least a little. One man who delighted in tearing his bible in pieces, after he had destroyed all but one leaf of the book, which he had pinned to the wall to use for shaving purposes, was attracted to one passage on that leaf that told him there was hope for him. He begged for one more copy of the book. He got it, and is to-day a saved man. When people would tell him the convicts were not placed there to be converted he would tell them that he could not possibly by any stretch of imagination believe that they were. When reproved for what was considered by some a waste of bible, he would say, "The Lord has plenty of bibles if the bible society has not." All were much edified with his remarks, and a new impetus was given to the work. His meetings resulted in one hundred new members, a great revival among the old ones, and five hundred dollars were subscribed during his labors, to the W. C. T. U. Major Hilton says that he has never felt a sinner in a worse condition than he found it. Considering this fact, ought not Newberg to secure his services? He certainly could not endanger our finances, and who among our workers in this wide field need a revival worse than we? As we did not accept his services for the week, we hope we may have him with us in March. A very pleasant reception was given Wednesday evening at the W. C. T. U. rooms 123 1/2 1st st. The rooms were tastefully decorated. Bouquets of choice flowers from the conservatory of Mr. Ladd and garden of Mrs. Druck adorned the tables. Conversation and music were the principal features of the evening. Major Hilton said he thanked God for the kind friends and co-workers he had met in Portland. His visit had been a blessing to himself while trying to help the cause in the city. Many expressions of regret on account of his departure were tendered, and appreciation of his arduous labors was freely manifested, after which the entertainment was brought to a close with the song, "God be With You till We Meet Again."

From statistics carefully compiled by Mrs. G. H. Road of Bloomington, Ill., the fact appears that according to the records in the circuit clerk's office there has been one divorce for every twelve marriages within the last five years in McLean county. Of one hundred cases of divorce taken at random and examined, seventy were based on "desertion." But leading lawyers say that "three-fourths of the cases of desertion can be traced to drunkenness."

MISCELLANEOUS.

More Terrible than War

Work, Ambition and Passion, cause more Agency of Mind and Body, and Destroy more Human Beings every year than All the Armies of the World.

DUJARDIN'S LIFE ESSENCE

This wonder of Modern Chemistry is pronounced to be unequalled for its power of replenishing the vitality of the body, by supplying all the essential constituents of the Blood, Drain and Nerve Substance, and for developing all the Powers and Functions of the System to the highest degree. It acts as a specific, surpassing all those of the present age, for the speedy and permanent cure of all derangements of the Nervous and Blood Systems, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Mental and Physical Depression, Incapacity for Study or Business, Loss of Energy and Appetite, Gering Effects are not followed by corresponding reaction, but are Permanent, and are frequently shown, from the first day of its administration, by a remarkable Increase of the Nervous Power, with a feeling of Vigor, Strength and Comfort to which the patient has long been unaccustomed. The nervous symptoms disappear, as well as the Functional Derangement. Sleep becomes calm and refreshing. At the same time the patient gains flesh, the features presenting a striking improvement; the Face becomes Fuller, and the Lips Clear and Healthy. The hair of the head and beard grows and acquires strength, as also the nails, showing the importance of the action of the medicine on the organs of nutrition. It gives back to the human structure, in a suitable form, the Lively, Animating, Element of Life which has been wasted, and exerts an important influence directly on the Brain, Spinal Marrow and Nervous System, of a Nutritive, Tonic and Invigorating character, thereby checking all wasting of the Vital Fluid and the more Exhausting Processes of Life, maintaining that Exquisite Economy of the Brain and Muscular System which renders the Mind Happy, Cheerful, Brilliant and Energetic, entirely overcoming that dull, inactive and sluggish disposition which many persons experience in all their actions. Price, \$1.50 per bottle.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MOORE BROS., THE DRUGGISTS,

NEWBERG, OREGON. DEALERS IN

DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, VARNISH, SOAP, BOOKS, STATIONARY, CONFECTIONERY, CLOCKS, COMBS, BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, PLATED AND GOLD JEWELRY, TOILET AND FANCY ARTICLES

Goods Warranted as Represented.

J. D. CARTER

Wishes to inform the people of Newberg and Vicinity

That he is located Near the Railroad Depot

WITH A General Stock of Merchandise

Which he will sell at reasonable rates. All kinds of produce bought and sold. Give him a Call.

NEWBERG HARDWARE STORE,

J. B. MOUNT, Proprietor.

A FULL LINE OF COOK STOVES, HEATING STOVES, WINDOW GLASS, HARDWARE, TINWARE, and every other article usually kept in a first-class Hardware Store.

I Make a Specialty of Tinning and Plumbing in all its Branches.

All Kinds of Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done. Come in and See my Stock.

J. B. MOUNT.

PIONEER Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Double and Single Turnouts Kept Constantly on Hand.

Board and Transient Stock Carefully Cared For.

SMITH BROS. Proprietors.

Newberg Furniture Store!

Just Received a New and Well Assorted Stock of

BEDROOM SETS, SOFA LOUNGES, WIRE BED SPRINGS, SOFA BEDS

MATRESSES SOFAS, TABLES, CHAIRS, OIL CLOTH CARPETS,

and all other articles kept in a first-class furniture store. See our goods before purchasing elsewhere.

PICTURE FRAMES MADE TO ORDER. Furniture delivered free of Charge to any place in the city.

D. E. HOLLOWAY.

A. T. HAWORTH, Agent,

FOR OREGON CASKET COMPANY,

UNDERTAKERS, MATERIAL,

Coffins, Caskets, Burial Robes, Shrouds, Etc., Etc NEWBERG, OREGON.

Newberg Tile Factory.

We have Constantly on Hand a Supply of FIRST CLASS DRAIN TILE!

All Sizes, From 2 1/2 to 12 inches, at Reasonable Prices. Also Building and Paving Brick. Tile Delivered on Cars at Factory Prices.

J. EDWARDS. NEWBERG, OREGON.