

NEWBERG GRAPHIC.

ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING.

H. HOBSON. O. V. ALLEN

HOBSON & ALLEN, Editors and Prop's

SATURDAY, AUGUST 10, 1889.

Entered as second class matter at the post office at Newberg, Oregon.

CONNECTICUT will vote on prohibition in October. We hope that they will have better success than Pennsylvania had.

The Washington constitutional convention has resolved itself into a legislative body and is making a code of laws to govern the state instead of a constitution on which to found law.

Monday morning word was received that Pendleton was in flames causing a good deal of excitement. Telegrams were sent out to ascertain the truth. The town was not in flames as reported but they had a fire to the amount of \$10,000.

The company formed to control our leading condiment, salt, has failed. Good for that! This country would be a great deal better off to day if our markets were governed by supply and demand instead of trusts and bucket shops.

Will Friends Pacific Academy die? Any one that attended the educational meeting last Sunday afternoon need not ask the question. The meeting was full of life and good will for the work, and enough support was pledged to insure its success.

With the loss of another entire city and several smaller fires in the last week, starting us in the face, we should think seriously about our own town. "A stitch in time saves nine," so reads the old adage. Now is the time to put in water works for "after the horse is stolen there will be no use to lock the barn."

SUPPLIES are pouring into Spokane Falls from every side illustrating the generous heart of the western people. After repeated calls have been made on the citizens of Oregon for aid to sufferers by flood and fire they respond to this last appeal with as much promptness and generosity as if it had been the first.

CINCINNATI, Kansas City and several other eastern cities are keeping close watch and using every means in their power to enforce the Sunday closing law. What is the matter with Newberg? Do we realize that there is an ordinance to the effect that no place of business shall be kept open on Sunday? And yet we all know that this ordinance has been repeatedly violated. What is the use of a law if it is not enforced?

A bold attempt was made at train robbery, Sunday evening on the Washash & Western railroad at Harlem station near Kansas City. Two masked men entered the Pullman car from the rear and went through the passengers securing about \$175 in money and two gold watches. They started through the next coach when they were met by the conductor who struck one of them in the face with his lantern. They then began shooting at the conductor but failing to hit him they jumped off the train and have not been found.

Last Monday we had the pleasure of taking a ride with our enterprising nurseryman Mr. Cooper. He showed us around his grounds at Lafayette and we must say that he has as fine a lot of trees as can be found anywhere. They are all straight and well balanced and of varieties to suit the purchaser. Mr. Cooper is thoroughly alive to his work and is in the business to stay and we can recommend him and his stock to the tree buying public. While at the nursery we had a feast of the biggest, juiciest, peaches that we have ever seen in any state.

The first fruits of our saloon were gathered last Monday night in the shape of a man who had taken a little for his own sake and over estimated the amount needed. He was brought up before Recorder Smith, pleaded guilty and paid his fine and cost which amounted to \$6.50. Everyone says this was right. We must have order and to secure it we must have laws and have them obeyed. What about the man that sold the liquor? He should pay the fine yet he goes unpunished and in defiance of public sentiment keeps open his HELL HOLE and deals out that which is certain destruction to man, both soul and body. But this foul institution must go! The people are getting thoroughly disgusted with this public nuisance and what was once seen by a few, is being seen by all honorable citizens—that if this town is to prosper, the saloon must GO!

A daily paper is a library. It is an encyclopedia, a poem, a biography, a history, a prophecy, a directory, a timetable, a romance, a cook book, a guide, a horse, an artistic, political resume, a ground plan of the civilized world, a low priced multi in parvo. It is a sermon, a song, a circus, an obituary, a picnic, a ship wreck, a symphony in solid brevity, a melody of life and death, a grand aggregation of man's glory and his shame. It is a short, a bird's eye view of all magnanimity and meanness, the joys and sorrows, births and deaths, the pride and poverty of the world, all for five cents.—Pioneer.

The National Inquirer says: With four additional stars in the azure blue of our national standard, the proud bird of America will be fully justified in screeching more lustily than ever. Wyoming and Idaho will probably be the two additional stars in the constellation. The number may probably reach fifty ere the close of the present century.

SPOKANE FALLS IN ASHES.

Twenty blocks burned.

Some lives lost—From ten to fifteen Million Dollars Worth of Property Destroyed.

Last Sunday night fire was discovered in a lodging house on Railroad avenue. The fire department was soon on the spot but water was scarce and the fire soon got beyond their control. At this juncture a strong wind sprang up and it was soon apparent that the city was doomed. The burning embers were carried to different parts of the city and all the business portion was soon a whirl wind of flame. Only one building of any importance was left standing in the business portion of the town. A great deal of railroad property was destroyed and it will be rather difficult to get supplies in, and unless prompt assistance is given there will be lots of suffering as every provision house in the city was destroyed. The loss of life is not known but it is thought that several perished in the flames.

YOUNG DEBAUCHEES.

Girls of Youthful Appearance Dragged Drunk to Portland's Bastille.

A SAD NIGHT.

One of the sad sights of the city, early in the week, was the incarceration in the city jail of two girls, 15 and 17 years of age, both of them being in a state of intoxication. They had been liberated from the jail early in the morning, for a similar offence and in less than six hours were returned to their cells. These girls secured the liquor that robbed them of their reason, and gave them another push to perdition at a well-known dive. The poison was sold to them as it would be to any degraded and long confirmed toper.

The girls used no strategy whatever to secure the liquor. They simply stepped into the "ladies' parlor" and the dispenser of rum gave them freely of his condensed destruction—so long as they paid for it. He did not hesitate to serve his liquid misery to these young creatures. What cared he for the anguish of their suffering mothers? Is he not licensed to send recruits to the prison and prepare subjects for the gallows? And are not the police his friendly allies? These gentlemen who drag young girls from these haunts of wickedness and cast them into the city prisons, where they are surrounded by criminals of every shade—petty thieves, robbers, burglars, murderers—have they not a pleasant salutation for this miserable beer dispenser whose livelihood comes to him through murky channels of agonizing misery and bitter woe? Certainly. No blame is laid at his door. He is there to poison virtue, assassinate purity, strangle womanhood and manhood, ruin previously untarnished reputation, pave the way to dungeons, incite crime of every description—he stands with his back toward law and order, and in a living finger-pointing out the way to degradation, a miserable earthly existence, and unending misery in the world to come. The individual who sold these girls the beer that made them drunk should be vigorously prosecuted. He should be shown no mercy. He, and not they, should have slept in the city prison. Parents of moral children take no interest in the matter; The Woman's Christian Temperance Union cannot undertake the task. It is nobody's business. If these young girls desire to go to ruin, or if any other young women wish to follow their example the world is not to blame.—Portland Evening Telegram.

Two miles east of the city on the Boulevard is the race track. We witnessed on last Saturday one of the most exciting and magnificent races of the season. There were three horses entered. "Old Charley," owned by Oliver & Colcord, "Uncle Billy" owned by John Wright, Race and Grey, owned by John Wright. Race was won by "Old Charley." It was a grand sight to see him coming up the home stretch, his ears lapping upon his neck, distended nostrils, and every muscle strained to its utmost. On the second heat Oklahoma fell throwing Uncle Billy against a barbed wire fence, but it is thought the fence is not seriously injured. Yesterday morning I got a rig at Grayson's stable and rode up the valley ten miles. The morning was exceptionally fine. Faultlessly beautiful. The air so invigorating. I stopped and chatted with several farmers who were busy in the harvest field. As I approached they looked rather grim. They looked like some poor granger that was about to become a victim of a lightning-rod or sewing machine agent. But after I had disabused their minds of that idea they were free to converse. I got a history of the country for 50 years. The state of society. The grange. The monopolist, who with iron heel was crushing the life from the honest yeomanry. That these horny handed sons of toil must arise in their might and overwhelm the capitalist in the oncoming tide of public sentiment.

AN ORDINANCE TO PREVENT THE SALE OR GIFT OF SPIRITUOUS OR MALT LIQUORS IN THE TOWN OF NEWBERG.

The people of the town of Newberg do ordain as follows: Sec. 1. It shall be unlawful for any person to sell or dispose of or give away to any person any Spirituous Malt or intoxicating liquor within the Corporate limits of the town of Newberg provided however that regularly licensed drug stores may sell said liquors for medicinal and mechanical purposes.

Sec. 2 Any person who shall violate this Ordinance and who upon Conviction hereof before the Recorder shall be fined not less than ten dollars nor more than one hundred dollars and may be imprisoned in the town jail not to exceed twenty-five days.

Approved Aug. 5 1889. J. T. SMITH, Recorder. F. A. MORRIS, Mayor.

Read first and second time July 22nd, and passed third reading Aug. 5, 1889, by a majority. The following is the vote: Councilman Miles voted Yes.

Cooper " " Pettijon " " Hobson " " Heater " " Maris " "

On motion of Mr. Hobson the Recorder was instructed by Unanimous vote of council to post up the above ordinance at the post-office door.

Dated this, the 8th day of August, 1889. J. T. SMITH, Recorder.

From Johnston comes the report this week that a diver who examined the foundation of the Pennsylvania railroad bridge discovered that the bottom of the Conemaugh river near the bridge is covered with hundreds of bodies, lying one upon another, and held down by a mass of wire. The news has created a great deal of excitement among those who have lost friends by the great disaster.—Champion.

"To discontinue your advertisement is like taking in your sign. If you want to do business you must let the people know it. Standing advertisements, when changed frequently, are better and cheaper than reading notices. They look more substantial and business like, and insure confidence. I would as soon think of doing business without clerks as without advertising."—Womanizer.

AN INTERESTING LETTER.

O. V. Allen Esq. Newberg, Oregon. Dear Sir: You will find enclosed a letter from a friend which you are at liberty to publish and I think I can give you others of a different nature later on. The writer you will know in due course of time and he is a good jolly fellow I can assure you. This letter is merely a "take off" on some just for a little sport. Yours Truly, A. P. OLIVER. Newberg, 7-31, '89.

Mr. A. P. Oliver. When we last met a promise I gave you, I now fulfill. You must pardon this long delay, my time has been so occupied in night seeing that ere I was aware the days have slipped away into weeks and weeks into months. I am stopping at Newberg, Or., a place of 240 thousand inhabitants. This is a great pleasure resort. People from all over the country come to spend the heated season. Over 100 came in on the different roads yesterday. Among the arrivals are President Harrison and family, John L. Sullivan, James G. Blaine, Belva Lockwood, Rev. Talpage, Sandy Olds, a base ball club, Jack the ripper and others. I am stopping at the Metropolitan Hotel, one of the finest in the city. The landlord is also owner and proprietor of the famous "Wright's gardens," said to be as extensive and beautiful as the famous "Woodward's gardens" of San Francisco. What attracted our attention the most was the magnificent flowers and plants. The proprietor showed us a cucumber stock that had borne a well developed head of cucumber for the last three years, and cabbage vines that has never had a drop of rain as fresh and green as though moistened by plentiful showers. Under their broad green leaves lay hundreds of fine heads of cabbage. In another part of the grounds may be seen animals and fowls from all parts of the world. We recommend the Hotel to all travellers. Since we have been a guest here we have gained over 30 lbs. We now weigh 243 lbs. Was at the Opera last night to hear Patti. The house was packed. We had a big blaze here last night. The Palace Hotel was burned. Loss, \$280,000. 0-100. Your old friend, Smith the merchant is drinking very hard again. Yesterday he was before the Police court and fined \$13. 48-100 and last night was taken from the saloon to his home in a state of intoxication. It does not seem altogether right that a city should manufacture and give a man the right and then not allow him to scratch. Mr. Buchanan met with a very serious accident yesterday. He fell from the new school house and broke his neck. A friend from the east had called to see him and they were on top of the building. Buchanan was telling his friend of the good qualities of Oregon and lost his balance and fell a distance of 60 ft. The most remarkable thing is that he never broke the thread of his discourse, but kept on talking until he was taken to the hospital and then not allow him to scratch.

physicians cannot check him long enough to get medicine down him but they think he will recover. The cable line running to Chelsea Park, 3 mi. beyond city limits is completed. Buffalo Bill with his wild west show is camping on the Fair grounds and giving exhibitions every day at 2 p. m. The Last days of Pompeii is on exhibition at the Exposition building.

G. W. Grayson has moved into his \$100,000, 0-100, residence. He took from the cars yesterday, ten thorough-bred Kentucky horses that cost him on an average of \$500 per head.

Two miles east of the city on the Boulevard is the race track. We witnessed on last Saturday one of the most exciting and magnificent races of the season. There were three horses entered. "Old Charley," owned by Oliver & Colcord, "Uncle Billy" owned by John Wright, Race and Grey, owned by John Wright. Race was won by "Old Charley." It was a grand sight to see him coming up the home stretch, his ears lapping upon his neck, distended nostrils, and every muscle strained to its utmost. On the second heat Oklahoma fell throwing Uncle Billy against a barbed wire fence, but it is thought the fence is not seriously injured. Yesterday morning I got a rig at Grayson's stable and rode up the valley ten miles. The morning was exceptionally fine. Faultlessly beautiful. The air so invigorating. I stopped and chatted with several farmers who were busy in the harvest field. As I approached they looked rather grim. They looked like some poor granger that was about to become a victim of a lightning-rod or sewing machine agent. But after I had disabused their minds of that idea they were free to converse. I got a history of the country for 50 years. The state of society. The grange. The monopolist, who with iron heel was crushing the life from the honest yeomanry. That these horny handed sons of toil must arise in their might and overwhelm the capitalist in the oncoming tide of public sentiment.

EDUCATIONAL MEETING IN THE INTEREST OF THE FRIENDS PACIFIC ACADEMY.

Last Sunday evening at 4 p. m. a number of friends interested in the Academy met at Friend's Church for the purpose of talking over the interests of the Academy. After a few remarks by Prof. Morrison, interesting speeches were made by Wm. Hobson, Mary Edwards, S. Haworth, E. H. Woodward, C. Stanley, Joseph Hunt, Mr. Spencer and others. From the earnestness manifested it is evident that the people of Newberg are awake on the subject of education, and they are determined to make the Academy the leading educational institution on the coast. E. H. Woodward said: although many difficulties are in the way, yet we expect to take no backward steps, and the standard of the school, morally and intellectually will be maintained. In order that the work may go on successfully \$500, or \$1,000 are needed for immediate use. Some improvements are needed on the building and the remainder is needed for the library and the Chemical and Physical Laboratory. While recognizing that the people of Newberg have given liberally in building up and maintaining the Academy we believe they will not allow the work to lag from the want of a few dollars. The prospects for the coming year are good. The indications are that the year will be as prosperous as any year in the past.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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.

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Liverv, Feed and Sale Stable. DOUBLE AND SINGLE TURNOUTS Kept Constantly on Hand. BOAR DAND TRANCIENT STOCK CAREFULLY CARED FOR. SMITH & HOLLOWAY, Proprietors.

REES & HUNT,

Proprietors of the Newberg Tile Factory

All Sizes of Drain Tile Kept Constantly on Hand. We Have Increased the Capacity of our Factory and are now Prepared to Supply the Demand. Tile Delivered on Board the Cars at Factory Prices Send for Price list. REES & HUNT, Successors to J. EDWARDS, Newberg, Oregon.

A. G. SMITH, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Graduate of the California Medical College. Specialty graduate of the private diseases of men and women. Member of the Medical Society of California. Office in the ARLINGTON HOTEL. WAITING ROOM IN PARLOR. PACIFIC HOTEL. Recently Refitted and put in Excellent Order to accommodate the TRAVELING PUBLIC.

RATES, \$1 and \$2 PER DAY. Board and Lodging, \$4.00 per week. 35 Main st., Newberg, Or.

O. P. MALSON, Prop.

procured at any drug store, dissolve in 100 gal. of water and spray the trees. In the season when there is no fruit these pests subsist on hogs and chickens in the neighborhood. Those that are too weak to care for themselves are sent to the poor farm. Well, Oliver, after! I think this as fine a valley as the sun ever shined upon. As I looked out over the valley, huggen on either side by fir crowned hills there came to me the words of Keats. "A thing of beauty is a joy forever." Well may this be called "The San Jose of Oregon." And the village under the shadow of the quiet green hills, sits here smiling in the lap of plenty. A thrifty energetic people—the Quakers—who early settled here have laid the foundation of a community healthy in morals. We have entered upon a new era. The immigrant today more than ever seeks a community rich in morals as well as soil—and for his children a climate not only free from disease but free from that greatest of all destroyers—Rum. Yours Truly, BANK.

NEWBERG LUMBER YARD.

MITCHELL & BROWN Proprietors, have on hand a Good Assortment of rough lumber. Cheap for Cash. Yard near Smith's store, First st.

A. B. GEORGE, Manager.

C. MARIS, HARNESSMAKER.

All kinds of repairing neatly and promptly done. Single and double harness made to order. Satisfaction guaranteed. BEST WHIPS AND FLY NETS. Prices Reasonable. One door north of Mount's store, Newberg, Oregon.

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

The Newberg Grain Elevator has been refitted and remodeled and we are now prepared to handle our grain. Sacks always on hand. "Honest weight and fair dealing" is our motto. CHRISTENSON BROS. NEWBERG, OREGON.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ARLINGTON HOTEL

Has just opened on Main street NEWBERG, OREGON. Everything New!

FROM FOUNDATION TO ROOF; ELEGANT, AND NOTHING BUT THE BEST!! RATES FROM \$1 TO \$2 PER DAY. ONLY FIRST CLASS HOTEL NEAR THE DEPOT.

John Atkinson, Proprietor.

NEWBERG HOUSE

O. C. WRIGHT, Manager.

The most conveniently located hotel in the city. FREE HACK TO AND FROM ALL TRAINS. Board and Lodging, Per Day, \$1.00. Board and Lodging, Per Week, \$4.00. Board Per Week \$3.00. Meals, 25 cts. Lodging, 25 cts.

THE GRAPHIC

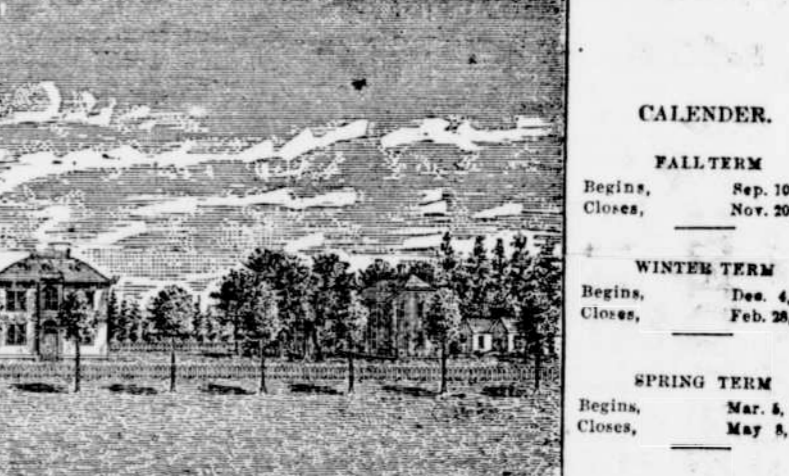
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FRIENDS PACIFIC ACADEMY.

ESTABLISHED IN 1885. The large number of students who have fitted themselves for business or for teaching is our best recommendation.

The course of study, covers a period of six years, two years in the Grammar School, and four years in the Academic department. The Grammar School course includes all the common branches. The Academic course includes, History, Higher Mathematics, Science, Greek and Latin.

Two Dormitories and a Boarding Hall have been erected for the accommodation of students. These are under the strict discipline of a Governor and Matron. The total expense for stopping in the Boarding Hall will be about \$125.00 for the school year. We make no pretensions of a "Reform School" for students who cannot be managed at home. Our school is designed for those who are desirous of a good education, and those who are willing to cheerfully submit to what few rules and regulations may be made by the Faculty and Board of Trustees.

For Catalogue or other information, Address, EDWIN MORRISON, Principal, or E. H. WOODWARD, Pres. of Board, NEWBERG, OREGON.

JUST RECEIVED

and opened for the trade, a full and well selected stock of MILLINERY GOODS, Hats, trimmed and untrimmed, which we offer to the public at reasonable prices and in the most fashionable style. Please call and examine our goods before purchasing. Rooms opposite Moore Brothers' Drug Store.

REES & JUDD.

S. IRISH.

Brick Laying

Plastering.

Residence on First St. west of P. & W. V. Ry., track. Newberg, Oregon.

1884, 1889. SCHOOL DESKS.

TO THE Trustees of Public Schools in Yamhill Co.: I Wish to Show You the Best School Desk ever sold in Yamhill Co. and at Prices That makes them Go. FRANK WOOD, NEWBERG, OR. Lock box 22.

CALENDER.

FALL TERM Begins, Sep. 10, 1889. Closes, Nov. 20, 1889. WINTER TERM Begins, Dec. 4, 1889. Closes, Feb. 24, 1890. SPRING TERM Begins, Mar. 4, 1890. Closes, May 4, 1890.

J. A. CAMPBELL,

TONSORAL ARTIST.

Shaving, Haircutting and Shampooing, done in the latest and most fashionable style of the art. FINEST CICARS IN THE CITY. J. A. CAMPBELL. Newberg, Or.

SAMUEL HOBSON

Photographer

Portrait & Landscape ARTIST. Portraits enlarged to life size and finished in Crayon India Ink or Water Colors, ROOM OVER MOORE BROS., DRUG STORE, NEWBERG, OREGON.

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J. D. TARRANT & SON,

Proprietors of the NEWBERG FLOURING MILLS. Best Flour and all kinds of Ground Feed kept constantly on hand. CASH PAID FOR WHEAT. We Guarantee Satisfaction to our Customers. Call and see us. NEWBERG, OREGON.