

P. & W. V. TIME TABLE. South. July, 1900. North. 9:20 a.m. Lv. Portland Ar. 3:15 p.m. 10:00 a.m. Oswego 2:35 p.m. 10:25 a.m. Tualatin 2:05 p.m. 10:45 a.m. Smokey 1:30 p.m. 10:50 a.m. Middleton 1:25 p.m. 11:30 a.m. Ar. Newberg Lv. 12:35 p.m. 11:35 a.m. Dundee 12:25 p.m. Passenger and Freight Rates to all points can be obtained from Agent Newberg. R. KORLEIR, E. A. BOARDMAN, Mgr. A. G. F. & P. A.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS. J. BURT MOORE, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and Residence One Block South of Post Office, Newberg, Oregon.

F. W. CARMAN, M. D. Office corner First and Main Sts. Newberg, Oregon.

SUMMONS. In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, Yumbill County. F. A. Morris and B. C. Miles, parties in business under the firm name of MORRIS & MILES, Plaintiffs vs. Peter M. Christensen, Sarah Christensen, Defendants. To Peter M. Christensen and Sarah Christensen the defendants above named: In the name of the State of Oregon you and each of you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled action on or before the 10th day of September, A. D. 1900.

20th day of September, A. D. 1900. That being the first day of the next regular term of said Court following the expiration of the publication of this summons and if you fail to answer for want thereof the Plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of \$850 together with interest thereon from June 12th 1898 at 8 per cent per annum and the costs and disbursements of this action and for an order of the sale of the attached property herein to wit: Lots 5-6 and 7 in B13 no. 7 in Hurley & Large addition to the town of Newberg in Yumbill County, Oregon. This summons is published in the NEWBERG GRAPHIC for six successive weeks by an order made by Hon. E. V. Holm, judge of said Court on the 7th day of July, A. D. 1900. F. W. FENTON, Attorney for Plaintiffs.

NEWBERG GRAPHIC. ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

E. H. WOODWARD, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1900.

Editorial assigned matter at the post office at Newberg, Oregon.

A Present to Our Subscribers. It is with pleasure that we announce to our many patrons that we have made arrangements with that wide-awake, illustrated farm magazine, the American Farmer, published at Ft. Wayne, Ind., and read by nearly 200,000 farmers by which that great publication will be mailed direct, FREE, to the address of any of our subscribers who will come in and pay up all arrears on subscription and one year in advance from date, and to any new subscriber who will pay one year in advance. This is a grand opportunity to obtain a first class farm journal free. The American Farmer is a large 16 page journal, of national circulation, which ranks among the leading agricultural papers. It treats the question of economy in agriculture and the rights and privileges of that vast body of citizens—American Farmers—whose industry is the basis of all material and national prosperity. Its highest purpose is the elevation and enlightenment of agriculture through the higher and broader education of men and women engaged in its pursuits. The regular subscription price of the American Farmer is \$1.00 per year. IT COSTS YOU NOTHING. From any one number ideas can be obtained that will be worth three times the subscription price to you or members of your household, YES YOU GET IT FREE. Call and see sample copy.

Among houses are being built in Portland this season than ever before. Take any of the car lines and go in any direction and you see improvements going on everywhere. Portland is destined to be a great city.

Oregon has a splendid crop of grain this year and prospects are good for a fair price. Hay is high and fruit is commanding a good price. Taken all to gether the tiler of Oregon soil has cause for rejoicing over this year's work.

Great preparations are being made for the coming Industrial Exposition to be held at Portland and it is expected that this will be the best ever held in the northwest. Liberty will be on hand again with his New York Band.

Strangers express surprise at seeing the amount of passenger travel on the P. & W. V. If the rolling stock was up in tip-top shape and trains run to better accommodate the public which will certainly be arranged for soon, the passenger travel would double in a short time.

Some of the New York papers are advocating holding what they propose to call the Globe Fair in 1902 and then let Chicago hold a World's Fair in 1903. They claim that one need not interfere with the other. New York can't get over losing the World's Fair.

A severe accident occurred on the Northern Pacific road last Monday sixty miles east of Tacoma. A broken rail caused several cars to jump the track and roll down an embankment. Two men were killed, one of which was Ben Young the base ball umpire. Several others were badly injured.

No drunkard is reliable, therefore no one in the habit of getting drunk is

worthy of employment in any responsible position.—Pulk Co. Itemizer. And we might add that no drunkard maker is reliable and every town in the country ought to compel such fellows to change their occupation or make a change of climate for the sake of health.

Look over the advertising columns of the Portland papers and you will see a list of ads. "Mrs. A." or "Mrs. B. Clairvoyant and business medium. Love troubles, absent friends, law suits, etc." And of course there are a great many silly fools found to patronize these bilks or they would go out of the business. The food killer, if he attends strictly to business, has a big job on his hands in Portland.

We notice that some of our exchanges denounce the Louisiana Lottery company and probably in the same issue they publish the account of some fellow who has drawn a big pile from the company. Publishing these accounts has a great deal to do with inducing people to buy tickets with the hope of being the "lucky" one and we don't propose to give the Lottery company any advertising free, nor paid for either.

The provident husbandman is losing no time in laying in a good supply of provender in the way of hay, straw &c. for his stock, while the shiftless man is taking no thought for the future. The first will be rewarded by a clear conscience and a good supply of milk and butter when the chilling winds come, while the cows of the latter will shiver along the fence corners and ride down hazel brush to get a little morsel for sustenance.

One of our exchanges may be a little hard on fellows who don't subscribe for the home paper but this is the way they are sized up. "The man who wipes his nose on his sleeve, picks his teeth with a fork, squirts tobacco-juice on the cook stove hearth, rides to the mill with corn in one end of the sack and a stone in the other, drives with raw hide lines, deposits his money in his last winter's sock, fastens his one gal-lus with a wooden peg, and wears "broad-fall trousers," is the same old rooster who has no use for a home paper, but who is the fellow who tries to do business without advertising."

No Mad Dogs in Oregon. It has always been claimed that there were no mad dogs in Oregon and we were somewhat surprised to see the statement a few days ago that a man had died at Athena from the effects of a bite by a mad dog. The statement however proves to be false. The Athena Press says this about it. The report of a rabid dog being killed in Athena is only imagination, and those papers which are ever on the alert to give credence to a sensational report are asked in the name of justice to Athena, Umatilla and the state, to correct the same, for the dog in question was merely poisoned and was killed by Marshal Fenton to relieve it of its sufferings. The state is yet clear of mad dogs, but not of distemp-erous editors unfortunately.

Camping Out. Being possessed with a resolute determination to be in style for once, and not wishing to undertake the trip to the coast, three venturesome females of Newberg resolved to camp out on Chehalis Mts. Consequently on Thursday morning Aug. 14th, 1900, according to previous agreement two charitably disposed gentlemen drove from the country into the city for the express purpose of conveying us to a place where we could camp to our hearts content. They came early in the morning and as we had started out to be stylish, we were not accustomed to country ways, having just finished our breakfast, so of course we weren't ready.

And added to other necessary things to be done that morning we had to do considerable shopping. But if my opinion on the aforesaid shopping were asked, I would positively assert we did that shopping in as short a space of time as any of you men could possibly have done it, for we invariably decided in favor of the first article displayed.

So by dint of much hurry, more haste and most "flusteration," we succeeded in seeing tent, kettle, pans, knives, forks, spoons, potatoes, cabbage, beans, onions, blankets, pillows, chairs and carpet (for we were determined to be stylish,) hammock and all the other etc's, loaded, we proceeded to gracefully (?) clamber into that wagon.

To be candid, it was rather humiliating to such a stylish crowd to proceed through the streets of the city in so unpretentious a conveyance, but we survived, although we unconsciously breathed a sigh of relief when we had crossed the bridge. At Springbrook Fruit Farm we modestly asked for a donation and of course received a generous one.

It was high noon before our scouts decided on a suitable location. The site selected was a beautiful one on the north slope of the mountain, facing Tualatin Valley. Having decided upon the spot we proceeded to alight, stretched ourselves on the ground and busied ourselves watching the men "fix up." A place was leveled for the tent which was duly pitched, straw placed therein; table erected against a tree; hammock swung; kettle swung on the pole across the forked sticks; water brought from an excellent spring near by; dinner disposed of and then the men having departed we three were left alone.

Probably it would be well to confess as the curtains of night were closely drawn and nothing could be seen, save the trunks of the tall firs of the forest and the continual sighing and moaning of the wind among the branches of the trees reached our ears, we felt a feeling akin to loneliness, and we all suffered from indigestion or some other affliction, by reason of which we did not sleep quite all night. But at last morning dawned and our breakfast of mush, roast potatoes,

dried beef etc. was relished in a way that told plainly enough that our indigestion had disappeared as day dawned. That day was spent hard at work. A sufficient number of small fir trees were felled to form a hedge around our grounds, a center table spring up in the "parlor," and by much hard work the floor was swept with a broom of hazel twigs. We were much pleased with our days labor, and at evening enjoyed sitting around the roaring camp fire, waking the echoes of the forest with our melodious (?) songs. We were confident we would sleep that night, so about 9 o'clock p. m. we prepared to retire. The preparation was quite elaborate, one important feature being that of pinning up a shawl securely at the tent door (to keep out the bears,) placing ax, hatchet and three good clubs in such places as would be most convenient in case of an attack.

After a prolonged debate as to who should sleep in front, we settled the matter by arbitration and lay us down to try to sleep. For probably half an hour all was quiet within, but suddenly some one broke the awful silence by exclaiming in a subdued undertone "What's that?" Of course we didn't know—the wind moaned, the leaves rattled, the brush crackled, stealthy footsteps seemed to be approaching, and even we thought we heard distant voices. The ghastly trees and their dark outstretched arms only enhanced the painful solitude of the hour. What could we do but sit bolt upright, straining every nerve trying to account for the strange sounds so disturbing our slumbers. We all tried to keep cool, and the way we shook and our teeth chattered, the temperature of the night, or something else, seemed well adapted to that purpose. The sounds continued, I volunteered to keep watch, and with hatchet in hand I sat up to look and listen. But watching soon grew tiresome, and strange to say a feeling of security brooded over us and we slept soundly till morning.

Some time after day light we were thoroughly aroused and a nimble little squirrel performed that arduous task, by gayly running over us and seemingly surveying us at his leisure. We endeavored to transform the little creature into a weasel, but from the number of similar animals seen next day, we decided it was only a squirrel and nothing more. Any way we suddenly remembered we were hungry, and hastily arose.

After breakfast we gave our grounds the finishing touches. That being done we grew quite esthetic and betook ourselves to painting and other fancy work. But being aware that another night was approaching we secured a cross dog from a neighboring house. A strong stake was driven securely just inside the tent door, to which the dog was fastened by a long rope. The rope was tied to the stake with a loop knot with the end carefully placed near the front pillow, for convenience you know.

However two kindly gentlemen spent Sabbath at the camp, leaving us quite alone again in the evening. All was peaceful that night except the dog grew restless towards morning and remembering dogs sometimes went mad from lack of water, I actually ventured out, found the water bucket and gave the dog a drink, but my private opinion publicly expressed is, that I don't believe he wanted it.

The following days were passed pleasantly by reading, writing, painting, cooking, eating and sleeping. The Buckeye girl gained the reputation, honestly I presume of always either being hungry or sleepy. Wood in the immediate vicinity of camp growing rather scarce the weighty member of the party borrowed a wheel-barrow (without permission) swung her ax over her shoulder, and actually kindled every old stump within five rods of the corporation. She kept up such a roaring fire that we soon found it altogether impracticable to sit very near. Boggling the good lady's pardon, I wish to remark that had you seen her, ax in hand, flying towards all points of the compass, you might have mistaken her for an old squaw.

On Friday evening our general manager returned home, leaving us two male maids alone. We slept that night at a neighboring house leaving the faithful dog on guard. On our return on Saturday morning we found nothing molested, Saturday evening we again left the dog as before, but Sabbath morning we were greatly surprised by seeing the dog at the house he having broken his rope, and fearing some calamity, we hurried to the camp, when lo! what a sight to behold! almost a dozen hogs were in and around the tent making sad havoc of our provisions. It did not take long to say "sic, sic" and away flew the dog, and away went the hogs—some bursting through the tent on one side, another rushing through on another side, some running under it, some backing out—any way to get away from the dog. As we drew nearer to survey the remains, our hearts sank within us. The lunch box overturned, every thing rooted out of it, cans lying in all directions, flour, sack and all gone, sugar full of dirt, beans, potatoes, cabbage, apples, plums gone; the butter plate full of dirt; the only remains of the butter; pans knocked down; kettle overturned; salt spilled; straw and bedding rooted thoroughly, and on the whole the most forlorn spectacle I ever witnessed. Reassured we relished our exceedingly stylish breakfast, eaten at an extremely stylish house, forth by the general de-vastation.

Suffice it to say, though exceedingly well pleased with our camping out, it surely is our last attempt at being stylish. Precisely at 9 o'clock on Thursday morning, Aug. 28th, our party began descending into the Chehalis valley, and great was the descent thereof.

M. L. C.

There is one Indian in the United States worth \$1,000,000. He is known as Matthias Splitlog, and is chief of the Wyandotte Tribe. His mother gave him birth in the woods near a split log, hence his name. He is now 70 years of age and can neither read nor write. For all this he is a great money-getter.—Centralia News.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES. We carry a full line of POPULAR PATENT and FAMILY MEDICINES and PURE DRUGS for Prescriptions. PATENT OIL, VANDERBILT OIL, COLORED PATENT OIL, A fine line of the latest style of WALL PAPER. PERFUMES, FANCY and TOILET ARTICLES. Books of Interest and Stationery of all styles. SCHOOL BOOKS and SCHOOL SUPPLIES. PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED DAY or NIGHT. Give us a call. P. O. Drug Store. C. F. MOORE.

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BENJ. MILES, President. JESSE EDWARDS, Vice-President. MOSES VOTAW, Cashier. DIRECTORS: BENJ. MILES, F. A. MORRIS, J. EDWARDS, J. C. COLCORD, WM. BOND. Certificates of Deposit issued payable on demand. Exchange bought and sold. Good notes discounted. Deposits received subject to check at sight and a general banking business transacted. Collections made on all accessible points in the United States and Canada. Correspondents: LADD & TILTON Portland. National Park Bank, New York. Strangers visiting the City are invited to call at the Bank for information concerning the City.

Correspondence Invited. COOPER & SON. PROPRIETORS of the NEWBERG NURSERY. Have on hand a full supply of FRUIT, ORNAMENTAL and SHADE trees. Prices as low as can be had elsewhere. Call and examine our stock before buying.

J. B. MOUNT'S, CASH Hardware Store, Center st. Newberg, Or. A FULL LINE OF HARDWARE ALWAYS ON HAND. TINNING and REPAIRING DONE.

Garland Stoves and Ranges. NAILS, NAILS, NAILS, NAILS, NAILS, NAILS, BIG and LITTLE. AT J. B. MOUNT'S, AT J. B. MOUNT'S, AT J. B. MOUNT'S.

NEWBERG FURNITURE STORE. A WELL ASSORTED STOCK OF FURNITURE ALWAYS ON HAND AT PORTLAND PRICES. BY J. W. Wyman. MAIN ST. NEWBERG, OREGON.

MILLINERY and DRESSMAKING. A full line of Millinery goods. New arrivals of the latest styles every week. Cutting and fitting by the French Miss system. Location on Main St. Mrs. NETTIE HANSON. MAIN ST. NEWBERG, OR.

R. H. ROGERS, Dealer in Lumber, Doors, Sash, Shingles Mouldings, &c. A GOOD SUPPLY kept on hand, and sold CHEAP for CASH. Newberg, Oregon.

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W. D. SCARCE. Notary Public, Real Estate & Insurance. LOANS NEGOTIATED. Have exclusive sale of Hurley & Large's Addition to Newberg, also Hurley's Sub-division of small tracts of 1 to 10 acres, all within 1 mile of depot. FARMS and FRUIT LANDS A SPECIALTY. CALL AND GET PRICES. NEWBERG, OREGON.

MY SON JOHN. My son for six weeks in the hot month of August and all his city was "WATER, WATER, WATER." We are prepared to buy and sell wells on short notice, for 30 cts. per foot, the property owner furnishing the title. D. W. & J. A. CONNORS. Newberg, Oregon.

From Terminal or Interior Points the NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD! Is the line to take to all points East and South. It is the Dining Car Route. It runs Through Vestibuled Trains every day in the year to

St. Paul & Chicago. (NO CHANGE OF CARS.) Composed of Dining Cars unsurpassed, Pullman Drawing Room Sleepers of Latest Equipment. Tourist Sleeping Cars.

Best that can be constructed, and in which accommodations are both free and furnished for holders of First or Second Class Tickets, and

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THROUGH TICKETS to and from all points in America, England and Europe can be purchased at any ticket office of this company. Full information concerning rates, time of trains, routes and other details furnished on application to any agent, or A. D. CHARLTON, Asst. Gen'l Passenger Agent, 121 First St. cor. Washington, Portland, Oregon.

Don't go to Portland when you want JOB work done, but give us a call.

F. H. Howard, Watch maker and Jeweler. REPAIRING FINE WATCHES & CLOCKS A SPECIALTY. A. M. HOSKINS SHOE SHOP, NEWBERG, OREGON.

CHRISTENSON BROS. HEADQUARTERS FOR WAGONS, HACKS, BUGGIES and CARTS, SHOVEL PLOWS & CULTIVATORS &c. HARVESTING MACHINERY. Deering and McCormick Binders and Mowers, Barnes Revolving and Tiger Sulky Rakes. Also Machine Oils and Binding Twine. NEWBERG, OREGON.

NEWBERG FLOURING MILLS. J. D. TARRANT & SON, Proprietors. We have remodeled our MILL and can now manufacture FLOUR of the best grade, by the FULL ROLLER PROCESS. FEED WILL BE GRIND EVERY SATURDAY. WE GUARANTEE SATISFACTION TO OUR CUSTOMERS.—CALL AND SEE US.—Newberg, Oregon.

JOS. WILSON, DEALER IN GROCERIES and PROVISIONS. OPPOSITE BANK, CENTER STREET.

MARIS & COLCORD, Managers of the CHEHALEM VALLEY BOARD OF IMMIGRATION. Are selling more property than any firm in the county and still have a few special bargains which you should see before you leave. If you want first class resident property near the Academy or Public school or near the beautiful Willamette, or a good business lot near the P. O. and Bank, we have them for sale on reasonable terms. Have first class fruit land in small or large tracts.

ASTORIA. If you want to invest in the future "San Francisco" of Oregon, come in and buy a few lots in ASTORIA, our only sea-port city. More good business men have confidence in her making a great city than any other town on the Coast and many of Oregon's best men are investing there. Come and see what we have for sale there. INSURANCE written, rents collected, and all NOTARY work carefully attended to. MARIS & COLCORD, Office on Center St., near the P. O.

SMITH'S ONE PRICE STORE where we get the BEST BARGAINS in town in DRY GOODS GROCERIES BOOTS & SHOES. Ten per cent off for CASH. J. T. SMITH, Notary Public, Newberg, Oregon.

MONEY TO LOAN on improved farm property. TIME and TERM to suit. LOWEST Rates of Interest. Call on or address W. T. SHURTLEFF, Insurance, Money Broker and Abstractor of Titles, McMinnville, Oregon.

ENTERPRISE SAW MILL. MITCHELL & CLARK, PROP'S. Have on hand and manufacture to order all kinds of fir lumber, which they will sell cheap for cash. Lumber delivered to any part of the city. Leave your orders at the Post Office or call at the mill on Chehalis mountain.

DR. YOUNG, VETERINARY SURGEON. The treatment of horses a specialty. Calls attended with promptness. NEWBERG, OREGON.

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.

C. B. Haworth, UNDERTAKER. A full line of undertaker's goods may be found at my residence on Winooski street. Prices reasonable.

FRESH FISH, also Flour, and Feed for stock and poultry at NEWBERG FEED STORE, in Restaurant Building on Center Street, Newberg, Ore. FRESH FRUIT and BERRIES in their season. Patronage Respectfully Solicited. S. HAWORTH, Proprietor.

Graphic, \$1.50.