

OREGONIAN RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

North.	April 1, 1891.	South.
Lv. Newberg, 7:55 a. m.	Lv. Portland, 9:40 a. m.	Ar. Portland, 9:30 a. m.
Ar. Newberg, 12:45 p. m.	Lv. Portland, 2:30 p. m.	Ar. Newberg, 12:45 p. m.
Lv. Newberg, 3:20 p. m.	Ar. Portland, 5:05 p. m.	Lv. Portland, 5:05 p. m.

Passenger and Freight Rates to all points can be obtained from C. B. FRISSELL, Agent Newberg.

NEWBERG GRAPHIC.

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.
 EDITORS AND PUBLISHERS:
 E. H. WOODWARD & ORM. C. EMERY.
 FRIDAY, JANUARY 1, 1892.
 Entered as second class matter at the post office at Newberg, Oregon.

SPEAKER CRISP appears to have a touch of the same material in his makup that made Tom Reed so popularly unpopular.

If CHILL should conclude to accede to the demands of this government, what would the daily papers do till spring, eh?

The returns of Assessor York show that there are 1,911 legal voters in Yamhill county, and that we have \$4,319,001 worth of taxable property.

Gov. PENNOYER showed a little more humanity in pardoning Johnson, than did Judge Taylor in sentencing him to the pen for three years for stealing two salmon.

SECRETARY of the Treasury Nettleton, complains that the duties of the position he holds are too arduous for one man, but no one has had an intimation that he would resign.

WHEN the thousands of hungry mouths in different parts of this country have been fed, then will be time enough for Gov. Thayer, of Nebraska, to call for a train load of corn for Russian sufferers.

IN THE death of Senator Plumb, Kansas loses a citizen and a representative whose ability is recognized by all, regardless of party prejudice. It will be some time before a man will be sent that can fill the place.

THE people of Oregon have it in their power to bring the railroads to some kind of reasonable terms, only when the rivers of the state can be utilized. While you are growling about high freights, work intelligently for open rivers.

Gov. PENNOYER having given his ideas of what the next democratic platform should be, it is perfectly safe to predict that he will not have much of a chance to assist in the building of it. The governor's democracy is of a very original and unique pattern, so much so that it won't need a copyright to protect it.

The Oregonian says if we should have a war, it should amount to more than a war with Chili would; in order that "a million or two of our staid and strenuous folk of all degrees," might be killed off, and give common sense a chance. We opine that the very folk so distasteful to the Oregonian would be the least to suffer at such times. They always stay at home.

The Oregonian says that "war with Chili would be deplorable from a moral and humane point of view," and that this country "needs no prestige in a hemisphere where it has no rival." Then why this everlasting howl about coast defenses, armored war vessels, and schooled soldiers and marines? If we have no need of these, why not spend the millions of dollars thus annually squandered, in some way to bring greater material returns to the people who foot it? billa?

The outlook is favorable to the formation of an Oregon Historical Society. This, we think, is a move in the right direction. This state is rich in relics and reminiscences of early days, and a historical society is sadly needed to facilitate their collection and provide for their preservation. Extending over a period of nearly sixty years, Oregon offers a large and varied field for research along this line. The state has made much history also that is so closely interwoven with the national fabric that for this reason alone we should be astir on this matter. It concerns others besides ourselves. A few more pioneers to pass away, when garbled and distorted tales of their bravery, toil and sufferings is all that will be left to the future, unless some immediate and energetic steps be taken to preserve the actual facts. The wonder is that it has been neglected so long. By all means let us have a state historical society. Future capital dome appropriations could be turned to good use by such an association, having a competent secretary, and Oregonians could have the satisfaction of knowing that in this respect at least, we were not more than half a century behind the times.

The Hillsboro Independent says in regard to the recent decision of the State Board of Equalization that mortgages shall be assessed at their full face value, that "the assessor who complied with the assessment law in this respect would stand a very poor chance for reelection." Is this Oregon politics, or is the Independent man wrong? When an officer cannot comply with the requirements of the law through fear of losing his political head, then surely there is something radically wrong. And if through fear, he fails to do his duty, then he is as culpable as those whose favor he seeks, and the people should see that he is retired. Honesty in politics is not necessarily a thing of the past, and the sooner some of the old political barnacles attached to the offices of this state find that honest work or dishonorable retirement is demanded at their hands, the sooner will the people receive justice in the administration of the laws. Every acre of ground, every

town lot, house, barn, horse, cow, or hog, every share of bank, building, or railroad stock and every mortgage should be assessed at its full cash value. Then the burdens of taxation would be more equally borne, taxes would be lighter, and Oregon would have the biggest advertisement ever published to the world. By all means let the requirements of the assessment laws be carried out, and with them the officers who are too cowardly or corrupt to do their duty.

A San Jose prune grower has declined to fill an order from a big firm in France for \$200,000 worth of dried prunes. His reason for refusing is that the firm wished the prunes shipped in bulk, so they could be packed and placed on the market under a French label—Ontario (Cal.) Prunes.

It has been the custom of California fruit men to buy up Oregon prunes in bulk and repack and label them "California Prunes," but the latest fad is to pick out the smallest and most worthless prunes and label them "Oregon Silver Prunes." It would be a high crime however for California fruit to be sold under a French name. Consistency is no jewel with our California brethren. The fact is Oregon can discount our sister state on the size of prunes any day in the year, which fact they are well aware of down there and they will leave no stone unturned to stay the tide that is setting in for our fruit. The crying need of Oregon has long been for concerted action in the sale of fruit and until this is brought about, California fruit growers will reap a rich harvest at our expense. When our fruit growers become sufficiently aroused on this subject to work together, a reputation may be made for our fruits in the east that will be worth thousands of dollars annually to us. No better opportunity will ever be offered to make a display of our fruits than at the World's Fair and we are glad to see a move in this direction being made.

RAINFALL IN OREGON.

The Present Month of December Will Probably Break the Record.
 The weather bureau reports the total rainfall for the year 1891 to date to be 2.68 inches below the annual average. For the month of December the total rainfall is 2.48 inches in excess of the average. From July 1 to date it is 3.29 inches in excess of the average. On Saturday and Sunday 1.66 inches fell, which caused the river to rise from 7.6 feet to 11 feet above the low water mark or zero mark. The annual average is 49.34 inches; formerly it was over 51 inches, but the deficiency which has existed since 1883, save in 1887, when it was 3 inches in excess of the average, has reduced the annual average. The December average is 8.22 inches. The January average is 7.50 inches, February 6.64, March 6.02; then April drops to 3.21 inches, July and August have slightly over .50 of an inch of rainfall.

A comparison of the twenty-one years continuous record which the weather bureau now has in this city shows that the rainiest month is December and August the driest month. The daily average shows that from July 4 to September 1 it is .02 of an inch; from the latter date it increases to .28 of an inch on December 13, and the daily average continues to be .28 of an inch until December 19, when it begins to decrease, remaining over .20 of an inch a day until March 17. A study of the rainfall records is very interesting at this season of the year, when the "oldest inhabitant" claims that never before did so much rain fall.
 The heaviest December rainfall, 20.14 inches, occurred in 1882. This is the greatest monthly rainfall on record in this city. In that December it fell in 24 days. On an average rain falls eighteen days in December; twenty-four days rain in December is the greatest. The present month has already had twenty-four days on which rain fell, and for rainy days it bids fair to beat the record.—Oregonian.

ALA-KA LETTER.

Douglas to Wrangle.
 The boat on which we take passage is a small steamer named the "Scaolin," Captain Cole. She is an odd looking craft, her little cabin built away back on her stern, so that in motion the boat seems to be running off from the ship, but she is quite seaworthy. Everything we shall eat and wear during the coming nine months must be put aboard here, for there are no stores within 50 miles of our prospective home. How we have studied, listed and relished our supplies in order to leave nothing necessary out, but as is always the case, something will be forgotten. There is one consolation however, this thing may be purchased at Wrangle, before we leave civilization entirely. At last everything is aboard loaded in a drenching rain, the whistle screams a good bye and we are off. A strong headwind is blowing and the ship's skiff towed behind goes bobbing and thumping against the waves with a vengeance. The employees on board are a captain, engineer and a cook whose welcome voice rings out, "Dinner," in a short time. Being a cabin passenger, I am privileged to eat with the captain, while the cook takes a turn at the wheel. After a five hours run, making poor speed, we decide to lay by in Takon Harbor, until the wind calms. Just as we entered the mouth, the ship being broadside to the wind a parting billow rolled over her front deck, depositing gallons of water in the engineer's room. We shot forward and in a moment were in calm water, scarce ruffled by a ripple. Old Takon Indian Village is at the head of Takon Harbor. It consists of a dozen large houses, close bordering a gravelly beach. When Juneau and Douglas City sprang into existence, the natives abandoned their old home for one just around Takon Point, about a dozen miles from town. After supper I clambered into the skiff and rowed around the beach, inspecting the shore and visited the village two miles away. Elder bushes have grown into an almost impenetrable wall in front of the old houses, pushing up through the

board walks, prying the boards apart, and twining around the steps. A number of Indian graves, dead houses, flanked the village at each end, some surrounded by the crosses, some adorned. It is a satisfaction to see the cross over the tomb, in this desert country, for wherever we find it, it is the symbol of Christ and Christianity. The dead houses out numbered the houses for the living, bringing home Bryant's thought, so often exemplified, "Those who walk the earth are but a handful to those who sleep within her bosom."

When it had grown too dark for further inspection, I returned to the ship, finding even the night watchman had joined the nasal chorus with captain and crew. I turned into the second shelf and am soon wrapped in blankets and dreams.

How calm and placid nature seems when she has spent a portion of her fury in a storm. In no place is one more impressed with this than on the ocean. The tired waves having lashed themselves in a state of exhaustion, sleep the sleep of the wearied. Next morning was calm and beautiful beyond description. We sailed out early before anyone except the engine had partaken of refreshments.

Capt. Cole has been prospecting, roughing and sailing for a number of years and like most men not very conversant with books, he is more observant of occurrences and chuck full of anecdotes. One of his stories, I must relate. "One of the queerest things among the many queer characters produced by the west was 'Dancing Joe.'" This man rode into one of our booming mining towns, owner of a large pack train well loaded with merchandise. He sold the entire outfit at almost fabulous prices, went to dancing, drinking and gambling and in a short time all was gone. Shortly after he went broke, he called upon the local doctor and requested a consultation. The doctor informed him there was nothing the matter. "Look down my throat," said Joe. "Don't you see anything? Don't you see a mule's tail or hoof?" A whole pack train went down there.

A grating sound under our keel, a rapid slowing up, a dead stop about dusk and we were aground on the Mud Flats. The tide is coming in however and as the crew manage things pretty well without me, I turn in. Next morning we are anchored in front of the Wrangle saw mill, having arrived about midnight.

WRANGLE TO KAKE.
 We have seen the district Superintendent of Schools, procured additional supplies, bought that necessary something forgotten at Douglas, steam is up, it is near midnight and we will soon be on our way. But here comes the Klawack, a small mail boat on her monthly trip and she informs us that there is a heavy fog outside. "Its no use to lay out there," says our captain, "we might just as well stay here." So our engineer pulls the fire and we all turn in. Next noon we leave with a fair sky, and a calm sea, towing a bay scow to a ranch some fifteen miles above. It is well along in the afternoon when we cast our scow loose with the rancher and his hired Indian. We pass in sight of the Patterson glacier and for miles the beach is strewn with stranded bergs, appearing in the distance like flocks of sheep. Not desirous of trying to navigate Rocky Pass in the darkness, we anchor in a little bay at the upper end of Kupriano Island until morning. Gabbling geese seem to be everywhere and my shot gun can hardly rest for the foul noises.
 Next morning the rain is literally pouring down. I spent the time when the only table aboard-ship was empty, in writing. On those last letters! When one begins to realize the possibility of them being the last for months, the hand is not apt to be very steady anyhow and that everlasting screw as it turns the fifty inch propeller wheel, gives the table a sort of Blind Boone movement. In vain I protest as I fill sheet after sheet with illegible scrawls, that "I am sober." "I am calm," the writing betrays me. About noon we see our first Kakes. They are camped at a little herring fishery about twenty-five miles above the village. On every hand as far as the eye can see the water is alive with little fish. They seem to run in currents, now this way now that, the little rivers of piscatorial life crossing and recrossing each other in a net work of rippling animation.
 Great numbers of sea gulls are hovering over now and then dropping to the waters and rising with a fish which is greedily swallowed. The Rorqual or fin back whale is here too. Where there are 10 many little fish there must be some large ones. (It is always among men.) These huge fishes come to the surface with a short, spouting a great column of spray, then the powerful tail assumes an oblique position as he descends, "drowns himself" as my interpreter, who speaks better English than I, remarks. Like the game of coppers it was invariably heads then tails. It was amusing to watch the ducks sporting in the rain. They seemed to like it. They seemed to say, "This is my country. I am at home." Some of them had never seen a steamboat before and they raised themselves as much as they could craning their duck necks to get a good look. Sometimes we would come suddenly over a diver who did not carefully take his bearings before descending and the way legs, arms and squawks combined to get his duckship out of the way was laughable indeed. At four o'clock the captain pulled the throttle which screamed, "land in sight," and we were soon anchored on the leeward of a reef in front of the new school house. I take my interpreter ashore, intending to employ his tongue, but an inspection of the village reveals the fact that there is not a native in it. The only living residents are two ravens, who like Poe's have established themselves over the door of one of the most dilapidated houses and who croak their welcome without the least sign of fear, although we pass within six feet of their perch. Our efforts are again frustrated with Alaskan mist, piled up in the school house awaiting a more methodical bestowal and we pass our first night at Kake. "There's no place like home."
 C. H. FOSBERG.

YAMHILL LAND CO.
 INCORPORATED.
 O. C. WRIGHT, Secretary, J. M. WRIGHT, President.
CAPITAL STOCK, \$20,000.00.

PRINCIPAL OFFICES AT
NEWBERG - OREGON.

IF YOU —
 Want to buy either a large or small farm, you can save both time and money by calling on us.
If you are a Non-resident,
 And wish to obtain any information about Real Estate, or the Country in General, or Newberg and vicinity, in particular, Write to us—We will gladly give the desired information.

WE HAVE ON
OUR LIST
 All grades of Realty, from an unfenced lot to the very Best Improved City Property, and
ACREAGE
 In any sized Tracts from One to One Thousand Acres.

Office on Main Street, Near Depot.

LANDS —
 Bought and Sold, and Sold on Commission.
 For Low Prices and Future Advancement in Values,
We Defy Competition.
 Long Time on Deferred Payments, and Liberal Discounts to Cash Buyers.
 We have for sale some of the Finest Suburban Property to be found in the State, at very low prices.

THE NEWBERG SAW MILL,
 NEWBERG, - OREGON.

Have in stock and for sale
Rough and Dressed Lumber
PORTLAND FINISHING LUMBER,
HARDWOOD LUMBER, CEDAR POSTS, SHINGLES
Doors, Windows,
WINDOW FRAMES AND MOULDINGS. SLAB
WOOD CHEAP.
DORRANCE BROS.

PACIFIC COLLEGE,
 Newberg, : Oregon.

COLLEGE CLASSES, NORMAL COURSE, BOOK KEEPING, ALL THE GRAMMAR SCHOOL STUDIES, MUSIC AND ART.
 Excellent opportunity for good work.
 Board and Lodging \$2.50 per week.
 All other expenses very low.
 IF you want to teach— IF you want to take a business course— IF you want to review, or take advanced work, we can suit you.
 Send for Catalogue, or come and see for yourself.
THOMAS NEWLIN, Pres't.

Newberg Nursery,
A. K. COOPER & CO.

We take this plan to inform the public that we are better than ever prepared to supply the trade this Fall in the line of a

JOSEPH WILSON,
 DEALER IN
Groceries, Provisions.
 A Clean, Well-Selected Stock of Staple and Fancy Groceries and Confectionery, Always on Hand. Queensware, Glassware, Woodenware and Best Brands of Flour.

GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF FRUIT TREES.
 Parties desiring to set orchards this Fall will make money by calling on or corresponding with us before placing their orders.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.
G. W. MCCONNELL, M. D.
 PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
 NEWBERG, OREGON.
 Office on First Street.
 All calls promptly attended to day or night.
 Diseases of women and children a specialty.

D. M. RAMSEY
 HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER.
 Houses painted in the latest TINTS. Paper Hanging, Grating, Staining and Hard oil finish.
 done by DAY or CONTRACT.
 Shop on Main Street,
 Newberg, Oregon.

DR. HAROLD CLARK,
 DENTIST.
 NEWBERG, OREGON.
 Gold filling a specialty. Gas or Vitallized Air given in extracting teeth. All work warranted. Office on Center street, opposite the Post Office.

D. W. CUMMINS,
WELL BORER,
 NEWBERG, OREGON.
 Call on us if you want a good well at a reasonable figure. Having had long experience we guarantee good work. Price for boring and putting in wall, 30 cents per foot. 4-21

JOHN YOUNGER,
 NEWBERG, OREGON.
 Repair Watches and Clocks,
 in a workmanlike manner. Satisfaction guaranteed. In G. M. Bales' shoe shop on First Street. Thirty five years experience.

SAY YOU!
 Do You Want a House Built?
 If you do, call on
J. S. REES.
 The Contractor & Builder.
 Shop one door west of post office,
 NEWBERG, - OREGON.

THE LADIES'
 Cannot help admiring and buying from
MRS. S. E. SMITH'S
 New & Complete Stock of Millinery.

W. S. POWELL, J. J. SHIPLEY,
POWELL & SHIPLEY,
 COMMISSION MERCHANTS
 and Dealers in
 GROCERIES FLOUR FEED HAY and GRAIN.
 280, Cor. Front & Jefferson, Sts.
 FORTLAND OREGON.

Latest Styles in Ladies' and Children's Millinery, Lace and Trimmings.
 Remember, no one in the city has had longer experience in the Millinery business than
Mrs. S. E. Smith.

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

DON'T
 Break your back sawing wood by hand, but get us to saw it with our
New Steam Saw.
 Good work at living prices, is our motto.
 REUBEN S. FRANK.

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

EAST SIDE
Meat Market,
 W. A. Lyon, Proprietor.
 You will always find at this market the very best Fresh Meats of all kinds. Give me a trial and be convinced that I can do you good.
 Center Street, NEWBERG, OR.

G. M. BALES,
Practical Shoemaker.
 Is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line in a workmanlike manner. Making of Boots and Shoes to order a specialty. Repairing neatly and promptly done.
 First door west of Bank building on First St.
 NEWBERG, OREGON.

At The
CENTRAL MEAT MARKET
 Fresh Meats.
 May be found at all times a full assortment of good marketable
 All orders promptly attended to and Satisfaction Guaranteed.
 One door west of Morris, Miles & Co.'s new store, on First Street.
 J. S. BAKER & SONS.

Own A Home.
 We will sell a few
GOOD TOWN LOTS
 All on time, to those who will build on them. Call early and get your choice. Prices will be advanced in sixty days.
 Only a few of these fine tracts in
RURAL HOME No. 2
 are left. All clear. Cheapest on the market. Terms easy. Raise peaches.
Maris & Colcord.

BANK OF NEWBERG.
 NEWBERG, OREGON.
 Capital Stock, \$30,000

JESSE EDWARDS, President.
 B. C. MILES, Vice-President.
 MOSES VOTAW, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:
 JESSE EDWARDS, B. C. MILES, F. A. MORRIS,
 J. C. COLCORD, E. H. WOODWARD.

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.

NEWBERG FLOURING MILLS.
 J. D. TARRANT & SON, Proprietors.
 NEWBERG, : : OREGON.
 Having recently equipped our mill with new and improved machinery we are now prepared to manufacture the best grade of flour, by the
FULL ROLLER PROCESS.
 Cash Paid for Wheat. Feed Ground a turdays.

W. P. HEACOCK,
 Dealer in
Doors, Windows and Mouldings,
 Brackets, Turnings, Fine Finishing Lumber.
 SAWED AND SPLIT SHINGLES, LATH, LIME, PLASTER, CEMENT AND HAIL.
 NAILS, LOCKS, SASH WEIGHTS, PULLEYS AND CORD, AND General Builders' Hardware.
 Yard at Depot. **EWBERG, OREGON.**