UMBRELLAS. RUBBER GOODS.

DRY GOODS & GREEN GOODS

Are not in our line, but we are fixed with Wet Weather Goods for everybody at hard time prices. Umbrellas from 60 cents upwards. Slickers, Gum Coats, Mackintoshes, Rubber Hats, Oil Hats, in fact everything in the Clothing and Gents Furnishing Goods.

All Wool Suits from $7.00 to $16.00. Cheap Cotton Suits $3.50 for men. We are making the Biggest Slaughter in Clothing that was ever made in the Willamette Valley. Money is what talks with us. Come and get prices.

KAY & TODD.

NEWBERG GRAPHIC.

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

EDITORS AND PUBLISHERS:
E. H. WOODWARD AND ORM. C. EMERY.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1893.

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

THE COUNTRY EDITOR'S WIFE.

You have heard of the country editor's life
With its care and worry and doubt,
Of the shabby genteel of his seedy clothes,
Of his diamond pins and his calm repose,
His happiness, money and gout.

But say, have you heard of the editor's wife,
Of that silent co-partner, who,
With a blending sentiment, beauty, skill,
With a temperate knowledge, tact and will,
The whole of his labors can do?

It is she who embroiders the garments worn
By the editor's hard old chair,
Now dressed with cushions, soft and neat
And trimmed up with tidies and ribbons sweet,
Which once was so poor and bare.

If the editor's sick or away or behind,
In need of more hands and more haste
She directs his wrappers so they can be read
And writes his leaders right out of her head,
And willingly make his paste.

She reads the magazines, papers and books
As the cradle she softly rocks;
While the editor sits in his easy chair,
With his fingers thrust in his tangled hair,
She quietly mends his socks.

Then she reads the ads. with the editor,
Just to find what each has paid.
But the column ad. of the jeweler, there,
So he says, "the harness and human hair
Must be taken out in trade!"

So she wears the corsets he gets for ads
And rattles his sewing machine;
She uses the butter and eggs and things
The country subscriber so faithfully brings,
With a cheerfulness seldom seen.

But her life, so full of merry delight,
Has one dark cloud, alas!
Though she shares his tickets to the circus and play,
To lecture and negro minstrels gay,
She can't use his railroad pass!

When time hangs heavily on his hands
She beguiles the hours away
With joke and laughter, music and song,
And pleasant talk, and thus ripples along
The whole of each leisure day.

Oh! who would exchange this sweet content,
This simple and trusting life,
For that of a queen of royal birth?
For the happiest woman in all the earth
Is the country editor's wife.

—*Margaret A. Oldham, in N. Y. Sun.*

OREGON marble was awarded a premium at the world's fair last week.

THAT fish ladder at Oregon City has been resuscitated and will probably be ready for active operations by the time of the next world's fair.

THE Pacific Insurance Union is waging a war against the "State, of Salem." If the "State" had been as prompt and honest in its payment of losses as it should have been it would have a whole lot more sympathy from the people than it will get now. However, if there is anything in Oregon that is rottener than the entire insurance combination, we would like to know what it is.

SOME of the surplus population that has been attracted to this country by such tales as the Sladen prune story published in a St. Paul paper, is finding its way out of the country. On a Southern Pacific train a few days ago thirty-five free riders left Portland, south-bound, and they probably went on through to California as no town along the line would offer sufficient inducement to them to stop. Some of them were well-dressed and respectable looking men.

THE Oregon Press Association must be in cahoots with some gun club. At its late regular session among other important business transacted it resolved that the Chinese pheasant should hereafter be called the "Denny" pheasant, out of respect for Judge Denny who introduced the birds into this country. It is our opinion, however, that the birds will still be called "chinas," and that "Dennis" will attach to this scheme much more readily than to the birds.

THERE is one thing that the spiritualists and believers in the supernatural have succeeded in doing, and that is, infusing into the minds of the people in general a sort of half-belief in things uncanny. This is taken advantage of by all classes where it can be made to work to their benefit. Among these are many so-called mesmerists, mediums, social scientists, etc. In fact it has got so that anybody can impose a well-gotten up story on the people with a fair show of its acceptance. And yet we look back to the days of witchcraft, and wonder how people could have been as superstitious as they were a few hundred years ago.

DECADENCE OF THE STATE FAIR.

The *Rural Northwest*, speaking on this subject, after mentioning the very slim exhibits of farm and orchard products at the recent state fair, says:

"Considering the Oregon State Fair as an agricultural fair it cannot be denied that the fair of two years ago was much better than the one last year, and that last year's was far better than that of this year. The departments in which the fair has held its own are those which are merely incidental to an agricultural fair.

It is very easy for those who are willing to investigate the matter fairly to find the cause for this condition of things. Two years ago there was an exhibit of live stock at the state fair which was quite creditable to the state. At the same time there was almost universal discontent among the exhibitors because the speed department of the fair was made so much of a feature that everything else was thrown in the shade. There was also a very fine exhibit of fruit that year, chiefly made by and at the expense of the Marion County Horticultural Society, but the members of that society, at whose expense the fruit was collected, did not feel that their efforts had been properly appreciated by the management of the fair.

Last year the exhibitors were fewer in number in both lines and the stock exhibitors more outspoken in their discontent than before. This year the exhibits in the stock line were so reduced in number that there was practically no competition, and many of the best known breeders of the state were conspicuous by their absence. The great falling away in the fruit exhibits last year appears to have had some effect on the management of the fair, and a small appropriation was made this year for the fruit palace, as a result of which there was a considerable increase in fruit display over that of last year, but no increase in the way of competitive exhibitors was observable.

There will be no great improvement in the state fair as an agricultural fair, until a radical change of policy is adopted by the management. During the past year thousands of dollars have been expended at the fair grounds in making a new track, in building a new grand stand from which the races may be witnessed and in building new stables for the speed horses. When finally, a few weeks ago, one hundred dollars was appropriated for fixing up the fruit palace, on condition the fruit growers would make a display therein, the act was trumpted abroad as one of extreme liberality on the part of the management of the fair. For months the races have been advertised, and in all the advertisements which have been sent out as well as in the official programs distributed at the fair, it has been plainly seen that the races have been considered the only attractions worthy of mention. It is quite possible that the state fair is a success in educating people to enjoy horse racing, but the most enthusiastic devotee of the turf can hardly claim that there is real need of education in that line in Oregon. The very fact that during the most stringent of the hard times of the present season a racing event could be kept up for two weeks with success in Portland, indicates there are already a good many people whose tastes for horse racing are educated to a remarkable degree.

The decadence of the Oregon State Fair is due to the fact that the horse racing department has become the dog and the agricultural department the tail, and it will never be a success from an agricultural standpoint until these positions are reversed."

OREGON AGAIN ON TOP.

Mention was made in the *Oregonian* a few days ago that Arkansas had on exhibition at the world's fair a prize apple, 14½ inches in circumference, and the commissioners of the state had defied Oregon to produce any as large. Secretary Sargent of the horticultural board took the matter up and called upon fruit growers for a supply of large apples. They have responded heartily. Mr. Spiegel, who has charge of the shipment of fruit to the world's fair, has sent east four apples, each of which measures a little over 16 inches in circumference. They were beautiful specimens, perfectly sound, free from blemishes and uninjured by worms or insects. Emil Schaum, an enthusiastic fruit grower of The Dalles, and a member of the state board of agriculture, secured an apple last week which measured 15¼ inches in circumference, and immediately expressed it through to the world's fair. This is only a beginning. Mr. Sargent thinks before the fair closes Oregon will have on exhibition apples as large as canteloupes. Of the variety of apples which grow to a large size, those now on exhibition at Hood river, and which are to be sent to the worlds fair, all measure from 11 to 15 inches in circumference. The Arkansas commissioners will have to get out and hustle if they expect to beat Oregon on the apple-raising proposition.—Oregon *Democrat*.

OREGON MOSS.

Oregon moss is about to redeem itself for all that has been said against it. A new industry has recently developed at Salem which promises to prove not only a valuable factor in itself but an important matter for railroads and shippers. The day has come when Oregon moss will enter into a new era. Already has a large amount been put in use. A company at Fresno has ordered a large invoice of Oregon moss to be shipped to them. When the moss arrives it is put to use in packing goods for shipment. Thursday five big bales of moss were shipped from Salem to Fresno and yesterday another bale was shipped. This moss is collected and shipped by the Capital City nursery company of this city. That the moss is equal to other packing material is not questioned. No doubt in a years time this new venture will be numbered among Oregon's chief and foremost industries. When packed and ready for shipment the moss is in bales and at first glance very much resembles hops.—*Statesman*.

A POINTER TO FRUITGROWERS.

During the past three years the division of vegetable pathology in the United States department of agriculture has been engaged in the study of twig or fire blight of the peach and pear, writes H. T. Galloway in *Science*. In the course of these investigations, which were for the most part carried on by M. B. Waite, an assistant in the division, an attempt was made to obtain some definite information in regard to the relation of insects to the disease in question. As a result of this work it was shown that the organism causing blight was disseminated by insects during their visits to the blossoms. The blossoms, it was found, were readily infected by the pear blight germs brought to them by insects, the result being death of the flower, and frequently the twig or branch supporting the latter. This discovery raised the question of the necessity of insect visits to the flowers of pears and other fruits affected by blight. It was thought that if by some practical means insects could be excluded from the flowers without interfering with the fruitfulness of the trees, one form of blight at least might be prevented.

In order to obtain some information in regard to the effect on fruitfulness of excluding insects, a series of experiments were made at Brockport, N. Y., in the spring of 1891. The results of these trials were somewhat startling, as it seemed to indicate a fact hitherto over looked by scientific and practical men, viz., that many of our well-known varieties of pears will not set fruit unless their flowers receive pollen from other varieties. In other words, the visits of insects, by means of which cross-fertilization is effected, is necessary to insure proper setting of the fruit.

To obtain further information on this subject more extended experiments were made on this subject in 1892 and 1893. This work was carried on in Virginia, New York and New Jersey, the results in every case confirming those obtained in 1891. The facts obtained by these investigations seemed sufficient to warrant the important conclusion that most of our common varieties of pears and apples are unable to fertilize themselves. The law can hardly be called new, for Knight, Darwin and others have touched the same point in a broader and more general way. Strange to say, however, no one, up to the present time, seems to have applied the conceptions of Darwin and others on this subject to some of our common fruits, although it has long been recognized that orchards of pears, apples, plums, etc., fail to bear fruit regularly, even under the most favorable conditions.

In the light of the present knowledge it is known that unfruitfulness, in many cases, is due to the fact that large blocks of single varieties have been planted. In such cases there is not sufficient foreign pollen to effect fertilization, consequently the trees bloom profusely but no fruit sets. The new factor, therefore, which confronts the grower of pears and apples is to select his varieties and plant them in such a way as to insure cross-fertilization. Of course, in doing this it will be necessary to observe a number of important points, the details of which need not be given here. Suffice it to say, that the time of flowering of the various varieties must be kept in mind in selecting those designed for pollinating. Then, again, the question of the potency of the pollen with respect to the variety it is intended to grow must of necessity be considered, and, finally, it will be important to know what proportion of pollinating trees to trees it is desired to fruit should be planted.—*Oregonian*.

Twenty-four hundred bottles of beer that had a few days before been seized from a cellar in the town of Downs were cracked at Osborne, in northwest Kansas, one day last week, in the presence of a thousand people, and the contents poured into a ravine. The volume of liquid flowed some distance before it was dried by the parched earth. This prohibited liquor was the property of Tim McCarthy, who had for months been running a wholesale supply house for northwestern Kansas. While the destruction of the beer was going on old topers stood by deploring the waste of liquor, while hundreds of men and women shouted amens as the sheriff and his deputies broke the bottles. McCarthy, who the day before had been convicted on thirteen counts, fined $1,330 and sentenced to thirteen months in the county jail, sat in the window of his cell and witnessed the demonstration outside, hurling anathemas on the state temperance union.—Ex.

LETTER FROM ELWOOD WEESNER.

It has been nearly two months since we parted with friends at Newberg, and some of the hours we have spent, have been somewhat lonely, but for all that it is a consolation to feel that we are in our right places in the Lord's work, and during the lonesome hours there is a comfort that no one knows save those who are called in a like work in the dark corners of the earth. A week ago we received our first news and letters from the states. Three GRAPHICS came but one failed to reach us, the date of which was August 4th. They of course were the first for our perusal, which created a small degree of homesickness. Getting so absorbed into the thoughts produced by reading the items made us feel like we were almost in the midst of kind christian friends. Then after reading for a time and looking out of our windows observing the placid waters of the sea, or as it is sometimes the turbid waves striking the rocky shore with untold force, we are reminded that we are separated a few hundred miles apart. Some of our loneliest moments are on the Sabbath afternoon. We are busily engaged in the morning, as Brother Duncan has given us full charge of Sabbath school services, which are one of our principal delights. It is a delight to my soul to explain through an interpreter, the Bible to these people who seem so anxious to learn more and more of its teachings and especially to answer the questions they often ask, and some of them are so searching that it requires study on our part to be prepared with correct answers. We find by thus mingling with these people that Brother Duncan has not labored in vain for these 35 years. We would love to hear him preach once in our language, as no doubt he is an eloquent speaker in the Simpsean language. Where one has preached to the same people for so long a time and can still hold their strict attention, as he now does, is surely a mark of power and influence. It is rather monotonous for us to listen to an unknown language for an hour, two or three times a week but some of us were raised to attend silent meetings of worship years ago, so we can adapt ourselves to a thoughtful worship as of old, during the time we are under his voice.

There is a large company of young men and women here who can read and write and some of them have advanced as high as to enter algebra. They are good singers and can talk English pretty well, and very anxious to learn more of it, as Mr. Duncan talks their own language nearly altogether, consequently they will depend upon us for that teaching, while we are here. Since I have been working with some of the boys and become more acquainted with them at out-door work, I find them very sharp, shrewd and intelligent beings. Were it not for their color and language, I could not distingnish them from intelligent white people.

Canning fish has ended for this season, having put up about 13,400 cases. This large enterprise gives the natives much employment and furnishes means for much of their support, leaving near $12,000 on the Island. Many of them as they are paid off, donate a liberal sum for church purposes which has rarely been done heretofore among the North American Indians, except some half breed tribes in other localities.

Our day school is moving along nicely, though the number of students is small while so many are away fishing and drying them for winter. Bert and Mattie are teaching, while I and Mrs. Weesner are rustling from one thing to another. She visits the sick and tells them and others there is a chance for improvment in cleanliness in their neatly built houses, the outside of which deserves more credit than the inside. Mr. Duncan says they have no noses or they could not live as some of them do, for whenever he enters their houses it is very annoying to his nose. The principal reason of this is because Mr. Duncan never was married and consequently there has been but few white women among his people to teach them the art of cleanly housekeeping. My duties have so far been to oversee the boys while at work of various kinds and I have learned that when they are ordered to work on water in boats, skiffs, canoes or rafts they are in their height of glory and at which they are particularly expert. Even little boys are often seen in little canoes and go out during a lively wind on water hundreds of feet deep. Just the other day a boy was on a plank a foot wide and twelve feet long, with a paddle, standing erect with shoes on, learning how to "paddle his own canoe," on water a hundred feet deep and several rods from shore. This created a little attention from the others but no signs of fear of disaster whatever was noticed. So far as I was concerned I preferred not to exchange places with him, although this is no uncommon occurrence among their children. No one has been lost in water at this place, except one child while in bathing a few years ago was caught by a shark and lost.

Our food ranges in various prices. Potatoes, 2 cents per pound by the sack; bacon retails at 25 cents per pound; sugar, from 11 to 14 pounds for $1.00; green apples, $2.00 per box or 4 pounds for 25 cents, dried, retails at 15 cents per pound; prunes none; venison, 3 cents per pound, and sometimes so plentiful that it's hard to sell; flour, $1.45 per 50 pounds. An Indian had a cow brought up on last steamer and offers to sell milk at 75 cents per gallon. No competition, as it's the only cow here, and by the way I might say that when the cow made a leap out of the scow on shore near where a number of boys were excitingly watching the brute (for they never saw one of the kind before), as she made the leap, they were sure she was after them and they flew like rabbits to the brush. When a good old fashion bell comes, as we told the Indian he must get and put on the lonely cow, we can then sit back and listen to its jingling, thinking of days gone by. Beef steak would be worth 25 cents per pound if we had any, but venison will fill its place. One is now hanging in our meat house that Everett shot last week, which is his first and and he was as proud over his exploit, as you often find it in the heart of boys. He also caught a halibut a few days ago that weighed one hundred and sixty pounds. By the assistance of a man they managed to pull it in the small skiff without upsetting it, but the fish pulled it some distance before it succumbed. There are myriads of small fish that are very easily caught with hooks which are most excellent food. But it's fish and fish and then fish tomorrow, till one would think a person would get annoyed at fish, but our climate is so pure and bracing that one can eat any thing palatable if they can't do any better.

E. W. WEESNER.

FROM OUR EXCHANGES.

Yamhill County Reporter.

John R. Kelso, who was superintendent of the farm and garden department at the Newberg fair, kindly remembered this office on Saturday with a basket of plums, including seven or eight varieties, the largest and finest being the Willamette seedling. He says hundred of bushels of this fruit are going to waste in his neighborhood.

Breidenstein, the real estate man, expects to move to Whiteson, which he thinks is a coming metropolis if the railroad does its duty. He looks for a circuitous railroad from Astoria to Portland via Sheridan and Whiteson, and for the extension of the west side road to Junction. Of course manufactories, railroad shops and canneries are to follow.

Town people who have to buy their butter from the rascally grocers and merchants, are tired of being swindled with short weights and there is talk of organizing a boycott against it. A very large per cent of the butter sold in rolls is found from two to six ounces short of two pounds, which the purchaser supposes he is getting. Whether the dealers cut the ends off the rolls after they receive them, or whether they have swindled the makers by selling them under-sized moulds in the first place is a question that ought to be investigated.

Lou Andrews, of Carlton, was arrested in Portland for horse stealing by Sheriff Warren on Tuesday. The horse was taken from Andrew's brother-in-law, Will Wright, Thursday night of last week, returned, and stolen again Sunday night Andrews acknowledges the theft, and says he was drunk. He was trying to sell the horse in Portland. Wright has recovered his property.

Matters are very quiet about the court house since the adjournment of court. A rabbit strayed into the corridors on Tuesday, and furnished lots of amusement for the officers in capturing it.

A BIG STURGEON.

The largest sturgeon caught in the Columbia for some years was taken at Astoria Tuesday. It weighed 755 pounds, and the head alone scaled 151 pounds. The length from tip to tip was 11 feet 8 inches. When cut and dressed, the huge mass tipped the beam at 427 pounds. It was cut into 70-pound lumps and sent to Portland to be frozen. The sturgeon business on the river this year has been very poor up to date. There are four firms in operation, and together they are only turning out 24 tons of fish a day, as against 97 tons per day last fall.—Oregon City *Enterprise*.

ONE ON RINGER.

Some people say "ke-neen" for quinine. Some people do not. This is the point of conversation which Senator Mitchell of Oregon held recently with Representative Binger Hermann of that state. Mr. Hermann was educated in Maryland, but he went to Oregon when he was quite a young man. Mr. Mitchell was educated in Pennsylvania and he remained there long enough to study law. Now, out in Oregon such choice etymological morsels as Tillamook and Wallowa and Kubli and Seapoose are daily diet. Mr. Hermann doesn't have to ask anybody how to pronounce them. But since Mr. Hermann went into the west a good many words that were doubtless familiar to him in his youth have become Angliceized or Gallicized or in some other way altered.

A few days ago Mr. Hermann was complaining of feeling unwell. When the average Washingtonian has "that tired feeling" he always thinks that he has malaria. Mr. Hermann was quite sure that he had it, and he sat on a couch in the senate chamber telling Mr. Mitchell about it. Mr. Mitchell was much interested and very sympathetic.

"Why don't you see a good doctor," he said, and take a course of ke-neen?" For so the senator pronounced the familiar word.

"I believe I'll do that," said Mr. Herman. "I have been taking a lot of kwinine, and it doesn't seem to do me a bit of good.—*Washington Post*.

ORIGIN OF THE TERM "YANKEE."

Many theories have been advanced as to the origin of the name Yankee. According to Thierny, it was a corruption of Jakin, a diminutive of John, which was a nickname given by the Dutch colonists of New York to their neighbors in the Conneticut settlements.

In the history of the American war written by Dr. William Gordon and published in 1789 was another theory. Dr. Gordon said that it was a cant word in Cambridge, Mass., as early as 1713, used to denote especial excellence—as a Yankee good horse, Yankee good cider, etc. He supposed that it was originally a byword in the college, and being taken by the students into parts of the country gradually obtained general currency in New England, and at length came to be taken up in other parts of the country and applied to New Englanders as a term of slight reproach.

Aubury, an English writer, says that it is derived from a Cherokee word—cankee—which signifies coward and slave. This epithet was bestowed upon the inhabitants of New England by the Virginians for not assisting them in a war with the Cherokees. The most probable theory, however, is that advanced by Mr. Heckewelder—that the Indians in endeavoring to pronounce the word English, or Anglais, made it Yengees or Yangees and this originated the term.—*Daily Independent*.

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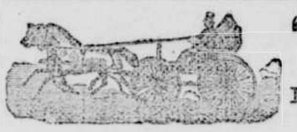

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