

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, NOVEMBER 3, 1893.

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

LITTLE BOY BLUE.

The little boy dog is covered with dust,
But firm and staunch he stands;
And the little boy soldier is covered with rust,
While his musket moulds in his hands.
Time was when the little boy dog was new,
And the soldier was passing fair,
And that was the time our little boy blue
Kissed the m and put them there.
"Now stay you there till I come," he said,
"And don't you make any noise."
Then he toddled away to his trundle bed,
And dreamt of his pretty toys.
But as he was dreaming an angel fair
Came and wakened our little boy blue.
Ah! the years were weary and laden with care,
While the little boy friends are true.
And faithful to little boy blue they stand,
Each in the same old place.
Awaiting the touch of that little hand,
And the smile of that little face.
And they wonder while waiting the long years
Through,
In the dust of that little chair,
What has become of our little boy blue
Since he kissed them and put them there.
—Eugene Field.

WHEN our exchanges now running that "press claims" ad, accumulate a competency from the same will they please to let us know?

A SALESMAN has written a play. In order to insure a full house and test its taking qualities it was first rendered at the insane asylum. No deaths resulted.

The feeling was so intense over the silver question in the U. S. Senate that that body did not begin a day with prayer from the 17th to the 21st of October.

AN ATHENA tough recently beat another over the head with a revolver, damaging both the head and gun. It seems to be considered a crime over that way to spit a gun, for the fellow was bound over in the sum of \$1,000 to await the action of the grand jury.

\$4,000,000 invested in improving the rivers and highways of the state would not only fill the people of Oregon with pride, but would be of untold practical benefit besides, while that much put into building a man-killer that will probably never see a battle, is little less than wasted.

C. Jory, near Salem, is a very sensible sort of a farmer. For years he has been engaged in raising wheat, but now that that staple is worth only a trifle more than enough to pay cost of production, he thinks of turning an eighty-acre farm into an iron mine, having discovered very rich deposits of that metal beneath the surface.

Oregon is all right. Last week when the awards were made in the department of agriculture at the world's fair, Oregon took twenty medals while Washington only twelve. Add to these an award for best timber and twenty-three fruit awards besides a number in the fisheries department, and it ought to be enough to satisfy an average Oregonian.

Oregon has a namesake in the shape of a great battle ship, that will cost about \$4,000,000 when completed. The money spent in building this floating menace to foreigners, which itself will be principally manned by men of foreign extraction, would have been much more profitably spent had it been used in the building and endowment of some college to teach men the science of peace.

This Capital Journal ought to be above publishing such a downright misrepresentation as that Sladden pruned estimate. Such things prove a positive injury when people come here and find that they have no foundation in fact. A conservative statement is sufficiently large to rouse suspicion in the minds of the unsophisticated, but that world's fair pruned story is greatly overdrawn, to put it mild.

A YEAR or two since when Dr. J. E. Connett, of Friends mission at Douglas, Alaska, was assaulted by a gang of roughs at night, the *Juneau Mining Record* was run by a fellow who was supposed to have instigated the outrage. He was an all around tough and all his influence was bad. Now the paper is owned by a minister and the principal of the Juneau schools, and is, of course, run on a different plan. We this week received a copy of the *Alaska Friend*, a little paper devoted to the mission work in Alaska, edited by Dr. J. E. Connett, and printed with the same type that was formerly used to condemn and vilify missionaries and their work. Perseverance in well doing has wrought many wonderful changes and is destined to bring about many more in the Alaska mission field. Long live the *Friend*.

For the information of the editor of the *Iron Worker* we will say that there is a postal law that makes it a misdemeanor to use the mails for fraudulent purposes, to send lottery tickets or obscene or objectionable literature or pictures, and such articles may be stopped by any post master who knows of their objectionable character. Is it any more unreasonable to ask for a ruling to prevent the sending of cigarettes in Washington where their use is prohibited by law?

CONTINUALLY dwelling upon any theme will warp the soundest mind and impair the brightest intellect. In Portland today is an example in proof of this statement. A woman, once brilliant intellectually and a leader among the *clique* in this nation's capital, has allowed her mind to become so taken up with certain lines of radical theological thought that she has become undoubtedly insane. She claims to have had a warning that the world is soon to come to an end, and has so impressed some of her followers that they have prepared white robes for the occasion and are patiently awaiting the coming of the day.

CARTER HARRISON, mayor of Chicago, is dead; murdered by a lunatic in his own home last Saturday night. Thus ends the life of a man than whom few are better known to the people of this country. Whatever may have been his faults, and they were many, all will have to recognize his ability as a manager of great political forces. He was the friend of the rabble who repaid his friendship by their votes. He was soon to have been married to a beautiful and accomplished Southern lady, who is inconsolable over his tragic death. His murderer gave himself up to the authorities and is undoubtedly insane.

A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.

Last Wednesday morning at 6:45 o'clock, as the first electric car on the Oregon City line arrived in Portland, it dashed into the Willamette river through the open draw of the Madison street bridge. It was so foggy that it was impossible to see the red light until it was too late to stop the car on the slippery track, though an effort was made to do so by the car men, and the car with its load of human freight shot into the river. Seven persons were drowned. A few, who were near the doors, including the car men, saved themselves by jumping. Now that the accident has happened, some sort of safeguards will probably be provided so that a car cannot run into such traps, but common sense will raise the question in the minds of the people, why it hasn't been done before.

WORLD'S FAIR.

The fair is still going on and so are we, as our tired limbs will willingly testify. Mrs. Woodward spent last Sunday and Monday with a sister in Indiana while I remained here, but those two days I did not attend the fair. The fact is, one founder on seeing the many wonders of the White City, and it is a relief to the eyes and the brain to get away for a day or two and rest up. One returns brighter for the rest and is then able to more fully take in and retain what he sees.

Saturday was New York day and the Gothamites were here in large numbers. They paraded the grounds by day, and at night after a most magnificent parade the most awe inspiring I ever saw, at least 200,000 people gathered on the lake front and witnessed a display of fire works, the like of which one only has an opportunity to see once or twice in a lifetime. The display was made from boats out on the lake and the blackness of the water afforded a back ground for the display that man could not improve upon. The representation of the Brooklyn bridge was perfection itself. This display is said to have cost \$20,000 of which New Yorkers paid \$10,000. Such a crowd of people strung along the lake front when seen in the glare of the great fire works was a sight that will long linger in the memory of those who were present. Notwithstanding the big crowd the facilities for transportation are such that the grounds were cleared before a late hour.

It is a matter of great surprise to everybody to note the good order all over the grounds and the good humor everybody seems to maintain let the jam and rush be as it may. "Why," a fellow remarked the other day, "if you run against a woman and knock her down she will get up with a smile and apologize for having been in your way."

The weather has been pleasant most of the time since we came but this morning when we awoke rain was falling and the air was very chilly. On arriving at the grounds and reporting at the Oregon exhibit in the horticultural building we were cold and damp and the prospects not very bright for a day of enjoyment. I wanted to do some writing and I remembered having noticed and old time fire place in the Indiana building. Now I thought, "they will have a fire, of course, today," and away I went, and what a warming I have had standing in front of that big fire place filled with four foot hickory wood, snapping and popping and throwing out such a heat that a fel-

low must stand back at reasonable distance. Crowds gather about it and smile at each other and talk of grandfather's days and soak in the heat and solid comfort to their hearts content. Such comfort I have not had before since leaving home. God bless old Indiana yet! The state does not make an exhibit of her products in this building but for the comfort of visitors it is unsurpassed. Back of the big fire place hangs excellent pictures of Ex-President and Mrs. Harrison. On the second floor is a reading room nicely heated by another fire place. Here may be found the papers of the state. Across the hall is a resting room for ladies nicely furnished.

Beside the children of Chicago that have been attending in large numbers, there has been a large number of schools arriving daily since we have been here. It is no uncommon sight to see a couple of teachers with a string of children rounded in by a cord that encircles them, marching them in an oblong position through the crowd. Care and anxiety is usually the expression worn by the tired teachers as they look after the welfare of the little folks, while the little fellows appear as happy as larks drinking in the big eye opening sights. One school ma'am remarked to us, "don't you wish you were a teacher?" Not under such circumstances we thought, when we remembered that these teachers had no doubt been admonished time and again by anxious parents to look carefully after the little fledglings.

It is quite a common thing to see a family of father and mother and a flock of little ones with all the children with a note pinned on them giving name and address so that if they get lost they may be located by the guards. One little fellow who was found crying, could tell the guard nothing more than that he was papa's boy, until he suddenly remembered a badge that had been pinned under his coat. This he pulled out and sent through his tears, "what's this?" He was located at once and sent to the proper place.

Now I have had a rest and must go to sight seeing again.

E. H. WOODWARD.

ECHO ANSWERS "WHERE?"

In our last issue, referring to the legislative appropriation to build a new school for the deaf, we innocently enough asked the question, "Where is the money?" Our esteemed contemporary, the *Statesman*, makes the following reply. "It is yet for the most part in the pockets of the taxpayers of the state—that is if they have any money in their pockets. A big lot of it is in some of the Portland banks—that is if they have any money in their vaults. These things will come around all right in time."

The *Statesman* is a remarkably safe oracle, hedging its utterances with magnificent "ifs." However it is evident that our friend has more faith in Time than in "some of the Portland banks," where the money is supposed to be. It is a pleasing compliment to the humanity of the Oregon sheriffs that they have allowed delinquent taxes to remain so long in the pockets of the taxpayers. Sheriffs are usually made of sterner stuff. We are unwilling to believe that the majority of the people have not paid their taxes to the county officials. Anyhow the taxpayers are not responsible if the funds have gone to bolster tottering banks. We write with the *Statesman* in the hope that "these things will come around all right in time," which is a tacit way of implying that at present things are not all right.—The Sign.

SHOULD MARRIED WOMEN TEACH?

The question comes to us from over the ocean, "Should married women teach?" Well, should married women preach? Should they work, sow, laugh, walk or do anything anyhow else does? It takes a long time to get the idea out of the minds of the people that a married woman has no right to step outside the threshold of her own home. Let the question be settled at home. If a woman can teach, and both husband and wife are agreed that she may teach, why shouldn't she teach?

In many respects a married woman is better fitted to teach than an unmarried woman. The general law made by some cities that no married woman can be employed in school is unjust. There are many such married persons, whom to remove from the schools would be a misfortune.—Woonahkaid.

TOM CAT SAUSAGE.

A tom cat while wandering around through the mysterious realms of the press rooms of the *East Oregonian* one day last week fanned the cylinder of their power press a place of safety, and took refuge there. The steam was soon applied and the press began its day's labor. The cat's presence was soon discovered, and through the application of the air brake, the revolving machinery was brought to a standstill, but not until Mr. Tom was about in the proper condition for the sausage, salt and pepper.—Long Creek Eagle.

Our Thanksgiving Gift to Every One of Our Readers.

"AN AMERICAN BEAUTY." By special arrangement with the publishers, we are enabled to make every one of our readers a present of an exquisite oil panel picture, 20 inches high, entitled "An American Beauty," which has been admired by all who have seen it. This superb picture is from the brush of the same artist who painted the "Yard of Pansies" and "Yard of Roses." The reproduction is equal in every respect to the original, from which it cannot be distinguished, and accompanying it are full directions for framing at home at a cost of a few cents, thus forming a beautiful ornament for the high, narrow wall-spaces for which it is so difficult to obtain pictures of the proper shape. It is a superb Thanksgiving gift. Send your name and address to the publisher, W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th Street, New York, with three cents (either in stamps or pennies) to pay for the packing, mailing, etc., and mention that you are a reader of THE GRAPHIC and you will receive by return mail one of these valuable works of art.

FROM OUR EXCHANGES.

This office does not support the luxury of a clock, nor is it a necessity. Our office is situated close to the horse restaurant and boarding establishment of Bewley & Bewley, and the latter contains a big male with lungs like a blacksmith's bellows. This male—"Yamhill Jake"—also possesses an enormous appetite. At the hour of noon, at which time he is regularly fed, Jake raises his trumpet-like voice until it pierces the barn roof and coming against the blue ethereal zenith comes reverberating down to earth again, softened by resistance to the mellowness of an Alpine horn—in a horn. We soon interpreted Jake's midday melody. He knew the boys out him his dinner, and he wanted it. We have come to regard this outburst of mule melody as an unerring indication of dinner time. One day shortly after we had adopted Yamhill Jake time we experienced an unusual sensation of hunger, and not hearing the familiar tocsin, proceeded to investigate. To find that it was 2 o'clock p. m. by the clock time. Our friend Amity, had had a certain trait located in the mule's habit of 12:30 which prevented the usual signal at 12. This was intended as a practical joke, but it was two weeks before we came to regard it as such.—Sheridan San.

Some one has undoubtedly formed the ridiculous theory that the plate glass front of the Aetna Tuesday night and demolished a costly plate glass. This makes twice that plates have been broken in the same window in the past six months, and in another column the proprietors offer a reward of \$200 for the arrest and conviction of the party who wants to do good so bad that he commits a crime. One thing is certain, if the person is found a number of the future years of his life will be spent in the penitentiary. Persons have been sent up for fifteen years for the same offense in this state.

Additional Local.

PROGRAM.

Of Quarterly Meeting of Friends church, to be held November 10, 11 and 12, 1893, at Newberg, Oregon.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 10TH.
2:00 p. m. Meeting of Ministry and Oversight.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11TH.
10:30 a. m. Meeting for Worship.
1:30 p. m. Meeting for Business.
7:30 p. m. Bible School Conference.

PROGRAM.

Paper, W. J. Townsend.
What can the Endeavor Society Do for the Sabbath School? Mattie Stratton.
Paper, W. C. Stanley.
The Work Before Us, W. T. Macy.
SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 12TH.
9:45 a. m. Sabbath School.
11:30 a. m. Meeting for Worship.
3:30 p. m. Missionary Meeting.

PROGRAM.

Missionary Talk, Lida Romick.
Song, Mrs. Osmond.
Exercise, Mrs. Malinda Craven.
Song, Prof. C. E. Lewis.
6:30 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E.
7:30 p. m. Peace Meeting.

PROGRAM.

Singing, Mrs. White and others.
Recitation, Gertie Craven.
Ore Price.
Singing.
Class Exercise, "The Whole Armor of Faith."
Short Address, Lida Romick.
Short Address, Pres. Newlin and Della C. H. Cox.
Music.

County Temperance Conference.
The county temperance meeting advertised recently to be held at Amity in October has been postponed till Novem-

ber 8th and 9th. The following is an outline program:

NOVEMBER 8TH, 2 O'CLOCK P. M.
Devotional, led by County Evangelist. Short Address, by County President.
3 p. m. Local Work, presented by Local President.
4:30 p. m. Business Session of County Executive.

EVENING SESSION.

7 p. m. Praise and Prayer Services, led by Mr. H. L. Harford.
Addresses by Young People, by Helen B. Harford, Edgar Ballard and Della C. H. Cox.

NOVEMBER 9TH, 9 O'CLOCK A. M.
Opening Service.
9:30 a. m. Department Work, by County Superintendent.
10 p. m. Noctuid Prayer.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

1:30 p. m. Devotional Exercises.
2:30 p. m. Alaska Mission Work, by Della C. H. Cox.
3 p. m. Symposium, in which all present are invited to participate.

EVENING SESSION.

7 p. m. Prayer and Praise Service, conducted by Rev. Crandal.
7:30 p. m. Addresses by Reverends Lida Romack and O. B. Whitmore.
Ministers, Sunday school workers and all lovers of reform are invited to attend these meetings and help in the discussions. Good music will be furnished by singers from different parts of the county. Send names for entertainment to Mrs. S. A. McKune, Amity.
DELLA C. H. COX,
County Press Reporter W. C. T. U.

OREGON STATE WEATHER SERVICE.

SUMMARY.

SPRINGBROOK, OR., October, 1893.
Elevation above sea level 490 feet.
Mean temperature 49.5°
Departure from normal -6.1°
Maximum temperature 69° date 29th
Minimum " 39° date 24th
Mean of maximum temperature 59.9°
" " minimum " 42.1°
Number times maximum temperature 93° or above 1
Number times minimum " 32° or below 1
Number times " 46° or below 4
Total precipitation 6.31 inches.
Departure from normal -2.34 inches.
Greatest precipitation in 24 consecutive hours, and date, 2.93 on 7th.
Number of clear days 6
" partly cloudy days 7
" cloudy days 15
" days on which .01 or more of precipitation fell 18
Number of days on which .04 or more of precipitation fell 9
Days on which hail fell 0
" snow fell 0
" thunder storms 0
" light frost 2nd, 24th and 25th
The rainfall this month has been excessive and also fell earlier in the month than is usual. The Portland record for the past twenty years shows only four Octobers in which the precipitation exceeded six inches. On two of these occasions it was very heavy 10.53 inches in 1876 and 11.53 inches in 1882. The average temperature has been very low this month.
EDMUND ROBINSON,
Voluntary Observer.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE OF LAND.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of the authority vested in me as assignee of the estate of E. S. Cramer, an insolvent debtor, in order to obtain funds to pay on the indebtedness of said estate, I will, on the 25th day of November, 1893, at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the court house door in McMinnville, Yamhill County, Oregon, sell at public auction in the highest and best bidder therefor, for cash in hand the following described real property belonging to said estate, to-wit: A certain tract of land described as beginning on the east boundary and at a point 25.84 chains south 21.21 chains west of the corner of the above-said donation land claim No. 33, thence south 21.21 chains west and 140 chains west of the corner of the Joseph B. Rogers donation land claim No. 33, containing 2.17 acres of land; also all of said lands being near Newberg, in Yamhill County, Oregon, and being in all 9.87 acres, said lands to be sold subject to a mortgage on the same of \$1,000, the balance to be each in hand on day of sale.
C. W. FALMAGE, Assignee.

The Chehalem Valley Bank.

NEWBERG, OREGON.

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Sheridan Street, near Main. NEWBERG, OREGON.

Portland's Great Industrial Exposition

OPENS SEPTEMBER 27 1893 CLOSES OCTOBER 28

LIBERTY'S CELEBRATED MILITARY BAND

WILL FURNISH THE MUSIC

A WORLD OF MECHANICS IN MINIATURE.

THE SPECIAL FEATURES WILL ECLIPSE THOSE OF ANY PREVIOUS YEAR.

MADAME GIRARD GYER'S PRISMATIC FOUNTAIN

Constructed at a cost of \$10,000 and throwing a thousand jets of water in all the colors of the rainbow will testify to the skill of the artist.

LARGE AQUARIUMS

Containing fish of all varieties found in Oregon waters, have been constructed at great expense

THE ART GALLERY

Will contain a collection of paintings selected from the World's Fair. Among them Ellsberg's celebrated painting Custer's Last Fight. To visit this great Exposition and view its wonders in every department of Art and Science, will be next thing to a visit to the World's Fair at Chicago.

REDUCED RATES ON ALL TRANSPORTATION LINES.

For further information address E. W. ALLEN, Superintendent and Secretary.

J. E. TODD, Evangelist.

Of Des Moines, Iowa, writes under date of March 23, 1893:

S. B. Mann, M.D., Co.,
Newberg, Oregon.

Gentlemen:

On my return home last week, I found all well and anxious to hear of you. One little girl, eight and one-half years old, who had wasted away to a skeleton, is now well, strong and vigorous, and well fleshed up. S. B. Cough Cure has done its work well. Both of the children like it. Your S. B. Cough Cure has cured and kept away all hoarseness from me. So give it to every one, with greetings from me. Wishing you prosperity, we are Yours, Ma. & Mrs. J. F. Ford.

If you wish to feel fresh and cheerful, and ready for the Spring work, cleanse your system with the Headache and Liver Cure, by taking two or three doses each week. 50 cents per bottle by all druggists. Sold under a positive guarantee by C. F. Moore & Co.

NEW MILLINERY.

Mrs. Lamb and Mrs. Holley

Have just received a nice line of

MILLINERY GOODS,

And will be pleased to show the Ladies of Newberg and vicinity.

All the Latest Novelties

of the season. Goods cheap for cash. Call and see us before buying.

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Unbiased Editorial Discussion. Independent of dictation by the Oregonian or any monopoly. Republican, Independent for the People.

Try it. You will be pleased. Money Refunded to anyone who is not satisfied it is not worth twice what it costs.

These are times of close margins. Why pay \$1.25 to \$2.50 a month for one or more daily newspapers when you can get the whole thing in a nut shell for One Cent a Day? Send for a sample, free. You will be surprised. You will be delighted. A silver two-bit piece will bring you a Daily Newspaper for a whole month, with all the important news of the State, the Coast, the World.

Sustain the People's Paper. All who favor Independent Journalism should take and push this paper, and push the high priced monopoly dailies out of existence.

HORAN BROS.,
Editors and Proprietors,
Salem, Oregon.

NEW Millinery

Mrs. M. E. Baldwin.

One door west of Moore's drug store, would be pleased to have all her former patrons and many new ones call and inspect her stock of Fall and Winter Millinery before purchasing. Prices to suit the times.

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Stock first class in every respect. Eggs for sale

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Usually on hand. Our endeavor is to supply

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