

NEWBERG GRAPHIC.

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

EDITORS AND PUBLISHERS:

E. H. WOODWARD AND ORIN C. EMBURY.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1894.

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

A good gravelled road from Newberg through the county to Sheridan, by way of LaFayette and McMinnville would be worth more to the people than any other enterprise of similar cost that could be undertaken.

Let the next legislature abolish the system of appointing "commissions," that has sprung up in the past few years. There are entirely too many of the fellows with a firm grip on the public test.

Not satisfied with spending millions to build war vessels for no other purpose than to lie in the harbors of South American republics or carry news to queen Lili, the navy department is about to remodel a couple of old hulks at a cost of sixty or seventy thousand dollars.

The midwinter fair will be open on Sundays, which, it is asserted, will be the best day of the week. Those people who never go anywhere except on Sunday, including the thousands of "workingmen," who were so badly treated at Chicago, can now have some place to go.

It looks as though a Marion county farmer had been burned by lightning red men. Moral: Sign no contracts or orders.—*Capital Journal*.

Deliver us! The introduction of woolly aphis, and codlin moth was a severe blow at Oregon interests but this last is unbearable. Let Ponoyner write another letter to Cleveland at once.

IF UNCLE SAM had a few of the millions in the treasury at the present time that has been squandered in ironclads in the past eight years it would come real handy. That great surplus that was such a burden to the treasury a few years ago is no more and what have we in its place?

A good many people think that these are such degenerate times that no man is honest, or if honest, that he does not get proper credit for it by the people who have placed him in a position of trust. This however, is a mistaken idea, at least so far as Oregon's world's Fair commissioners are concerned, and the words of praise which they have received from the press and people of the state, prove that their efficient management is appreciated.

SEVERAL years ago, when Custer and all his men were killed by the Indians it was said, and probably truthfully, that no man lived to tell the tale of the awful slaughter. Since then, however, cheap heroes have sprung up at various times who claim to have been eye-witnesses of the fight, and strive to gain notoriety by reason of the tales they tell. The latest is a man at Corvallis, who probably wouldn't be able to tell a picture of the Indian fighter from that of old Ben Butler.

THE common cry in every town all over the country of late years is for more manufacturing, and in nine cases out of ten the people don't patronize what they have. Newberg is not at all different in this particular. When people go to the store and call for flour of some other than the Newberg brand, they contribute that much to the building up of the manufacturing interests of other towns to the detriment of those of their own. While they do this they can consistently plead for more manufacturing?

OF ALL the wild and extravagant appropriations made by the last legislature the one made for the support of the National Guard stands at the top of the column. Think of an expenditure of \$20,000 for this year for the support of the Guards and \$20,000 for uniforms and other equipments. If the voters of Yamhill county use good common sense at the June election they will see that the county is represented by men who will not vote to throw away money in this needless way, on play soldiers.

ROAD WORK.

Supt. Downing says as soon as gravel can be had he will put a force at work to gravel the road from the prison east as far as the hill at least. Mr. Downing expects to do considerable road work with convict labor.—*Capital Journal*.

We hope this will prove to be the entering wedge to a system of working the inmates of the penitentiary on the public roads. What is the sense in keeping a lot of criminals penned up in idleness at the expense of the state and taxing honest people to meet the expense, when every public highway in the state is sadly in need of substantial improvement.

THE NEW TAX LAW.

The county court of Clatsop county requested C. W. Fulton of Astoria, to furnish an opinion as to the plan of procedure in collecting taxes under the new law. The opinion was asked for in the questions given below together with Mr. Fulton's answers. As he is accounted among the best attorneys in the state and the opinion covers the ground pretty thoroughly it is here given almost in full, it being taken from the *Astorian*.

ABSTRACT OF TOTALS FURNISHED.
1st. "Is it sufficient for the county clerk to give clerks of school districts and cities, total values, as shown on the roll, of property in their respective districts or cities, without copying them in full?"
My answer is that he is not required to copy the roll, or give a list of the property within such city, town or district as assessed. He is required simply to inform them what the total valuation of all as-

sessable property within their respective limits is. The object of the certificate is to give the authorities of the district, city or town such information as will enable them to determine what tax rate may be imposed to meet their expenses during the ensuing year, and that is supplied when they are informed of the total valuation.

PAY TO TREASURER EACH WEEK.
2nd. "Must the sheriff pay over all moneys to the county treasurer, and the treasurer disburse the same to the proper districts, towns and cities?"

This question I answer in the affirmative. It is expressly provided by section six of the act above referred to, "that it shall be the duty of the tax collector to pay to the county treasurer in his county, as often as once each week, all taxes collected, and he shall inform the treasurer whenever he pays over to him any money so collected, what amounts thereof are to be credited to the several funds," and he is required to take triplicate receipts, "one of which receipts for each fund he shall retain, file one with the clerk of the county court, and furnish one to the school district, town or city paid in."

WHO PAYS THE FIDDLER.
3rd. "Must the county bear the expense of this work, or must each city, town and district pay its share? And if each must pay its share, must it pay the official directly, or must the county pay in the first instance and collect from the proper party?"

I am of the opinion that all work done by the clerk and sheriff for the sole benefit of the city, town or district. It is true that no such provision, in terms, is found in the act, but by the provisions of the previous statutes those officials are entitled to receive certain fees for work of the character by this act imposed on them, for the benefit of cities, towns and districts, and I think it follows that the services must be paid by the parties for whom they are performed. The sheriff is required to collect the taxes due all cities, towns and school districts within the county, and he is entitled to the same fees therefor that he receives for collecting county and state taxes, and I am of the opinion that the county treasurer should retain from the tax money due any city, town or district, the sheriff's commission for collecting the same. The clerk is required to furnish a certificate when requested to do so by any city, town or county, showing the aggregate valuation of the taxable property within the limits of such city, town or district, as shown by the assessment roll. This involves not only the making of the certificate, but the computation of the valuations. It is true that he is supposed to have previously made the computation and to have compiled the same upon a page of the roll, for by the terms of the statute he is required to do so; but that duty was manifestly imposed for the benefit of such cities, towns and districts. I am of the opinion, therefore, that it is incumbent upon each city, town and district, to pay the proper commissions of the sheriff for collecting its taxes and the proper fees of the clerk for computing and compiling the valuations of property within its limits and rendering the certificate of aggregate valuation.

PAYMENT MADE TO WHOM.
4th. "In case the cities, towns and districts must pay for the above-mentioned services, to whom must they make payment—to the official directly, or to the county?"

So far as the sheriff is concerned, the law requires him to pay all moneys by him collected, commissions and all, to the county treasurer, and thereafter the county court is required to allow and pay him his commissions, and I think this course must be pursued in relation to all taxes, that of cities, towns and districts, as well as county and state taxes.

Concerning the compensation of the clerk for the services above referred to, a more difficult question is presented, for he is required to perform a part of the service before (and probably some time before) the certificate is called for; that is to say, he is required to compute and compile the aggregate valuations of the taxable property within the several cities, towns and districts. But I am inclined to think that a fair construction of the law and the better view is, that he must collect therefor from the cities, towns and districts, and that they must pay him therefor when he rendered the certificate above mentioned. They are required to call upon him for the certificate, for without it they cannot levy a tax, as it is the only official information they can have of the valuation of the taxable property within their corporate limits.

THE FARM.

Even a blooded animal can be starved and frozen.

Cook the small potatoes for the hens and pigs.

Soot water is recommended for house plants.

The care of milk begins with the cow and her feed.

Don't neglect to have salt within reach of stock at all times.

How can a wife be smiling and sunny with only green wood to burn and uncut at that?

Learn all you can from others and do not depend entirely on your own experience.

You are out of debt? Then stay out. Better pay off the mortgage than to buy more land.

The finer the soil is made, the more readily it dissolves and becomes available for plant food.

About every farm house there should be a nice lawn. The farmer should excel in this sort of ornamentation.

Some men talk all day Sunday on what they know about farming, then hunt around the neighborhood Monday hunting seed potatoes.

Neighboring farmers should confer together regarding their crops and stock at every possible opportunity. It will prove of mutual advantage.

Do not be afraid of hot water in cleaning dairy utensils.

Never leave a nail sticking up through a board anywhere.

A straw bed is better than nothing for a cow to sleep on.

Tomatoes ripen better on clean straw than on trellis or stake.

A small percentage on a large number of things makes a good income.

If you would be successful, undertake no more than you can carry out.

The knowledge of a profession is never completed; neither is that of a farmer.

How many farmers' children receive as much attention as their blooded stock?

If you cannot afford to keep your cow stables clean and sweet you cannot afford to run a dairy.

It is better to begin the keeping of the better breeds on a small scale and grow up to the work gradually.

Good grain and grass cost too much to be wasted on poor animals. For profit, the combination must be good all the way through.

It pays to have sharp tools, even if you have to stop on your busiest day to sharpen them. But a wise farmer puts his tools in order on rainy days.

It is a poor dairyman who cannot get four pounds of butter out of 100 pounds of milk.

Does the farmer have his just share of this world's goods?

Plaster is best applied to the soil through the stable.

The more bushels to the acre the less the cost per bushel.

Work in an orderly way and keep tools in orderly array.

Lay well your plans during the winter for the next season's work.

The farm as well as the house should be kept free of rubbish.

Do not spend \$5 worth of time to do fifty cents worth of work.

Without proper drainage there can be no successful agriculture.

If you haven't got good soil for a garden, it will pay to make it good.

Better pay a good price for a good cow than accept an old cow as a gift.

It does not necessarily follow that a poor man should have a poor cow.

The waste water from the house contains a large amount of plant food.

An intelligent hired man of good morals is cheap at an advanced price.

All markets call for the best product, therefore the best efforts of the farmer.

We cannot improve upon nature, but we can give her a chance to do her best.

We want to see every farm become a college and experiment station, both in one.

The man who is too poor to take a good agricultural paper is not apt to grow any richer.

The speculator is always apprised of the condition of the crops. Why may not the people be?

Don't expect the young to be strong and thrifty without they have strong and thrifty parents.

No man who does not include the cost of supporting his family can determine profits from his farm.

Don't sit down and whittle, or play checkers, and smoke and chew tobacco; cultivate your brains.

Regular hours for rising, going to work and quitting work are just as essential to success on the farm as in the store or office.

The farmer must know what he is doing just the same as the merchant, and to do this must keep some kind of an account of his operations.—*American Farmer and Farm News*.

AN ALASKA LETTER.

METLAKAHTLA, Alaska, Jan. 4, 1894.

On the morning of December twenty-fifth eighteen hundred and ninety-three we were awakened by sweet sounds of music floating in the air, telling us that this is the day to celebrate the birth of a Savior. The music did not seem to all be at one place, nor was it one kind. Some were singing, some playing the band of silver horns and cornets, drums, flutes, violins and instruments of several kinds, swelling out anthems of praise in honor of a King on high. After arising from our cots and looking out we saw lighted candles in every house and from four to six candles in a window. It was at an early hour, after the moon had disappeared behind the horizon, and before break of day and not a cloud to be seen. Can you imagine the beauty there was in the sights and sounds of so beautiful a morning on a small island in the far off country of Alaska?

After eating breakfast and going to the front of our mission building we beheld sights that we never dreamed of. Looking toward the church, trees had grown even in one night to the height of 10 to 15 feet. Side walks were decorated even to the doors of the houses. The trees were full of apples, intended for the passer-by to take not more than two for each person. The American flags were floating in different parts of the village reminding us that we were still under Uncle Sam's government. About 8 o'clock the band boys and fire department were marching from house to house wishing every one a merry Christmas, smiling and shaking hands, which is quite a characteristic feature among the natives of Alaska. The large church bell tolled at eleven, the hour for worship. The church was nicely decorated inside and out, motto hanging over the door, "Merry Christmas to All." After taking our seats and looking around we were surprised to see what had been done by the work of the young people the night before. Among several small paintings and wreaths of evergreen was a large picture 10x12 feet in size painted by a native by the name of Henry Haldene. It represented the angel appearing to the shepherds in the wilderness telling them of the birth of Christ. As the bell tolled the last note, the choir sang the anthem, "Hark! the Herald Angels Sing; Let the King of Glory In." After prayer, they sang in their native tongue, then Mr. Duncan took his text from Isaiah ix, 6, and spoke in the native tongue to over 800 people, after which a collection was taken of over \$125.00 to help build the

new church. After a closing song all went home to Christmas dinners, or feasts, they are called here.

The afternoon was passed in amusements for the young people such as playing marbles, running on the beach and playing foot ball, the latter being most interesting. While I was kicking the foot ball my host a man came to me saying he wished to talk with me. I noticed by his language that he was of another tribe of Indians. He wanted me take his little boy in the home, but I could not because I had no home yet. I told him I would like to take him sometime. There are a great many wanting to put their children in school, especially the Tongas people to which this man belonged. We have been asked so many times to start a mission home for the Tongas children.

On the night of the 26th an entertainment was given by the children who did exceedingly well in English. Next morning at breakfast time we heard the shrill whistle of the steamer Utopia plowing its way through the waves and fog into harbor. It being a new ship every one was anxious to go aboard to see and hear something from civilization. Thursday night the old men gave a feast and had some of their war dances, and killing, or pretending to kill some men and bringing them to life again with spirits. It was interesting to us after hearing so much about what the medicine men could do.

Saturday night Mr. Duncan and I gave an entertainment for the school children. After feasting on pies, cakes and tea, we interested them by the use of the magic lantern which was very amusing to them. After singing some school songs all seemed well pleased and went home with a promise to attend school better than before. Next day was Sabbath the last day in the year. Church and Sabbath schools well attended. Services in the evening were postponed until midnight, when the large bell tolled, candles were lighted in all the windows, cannon fired, drums began beating, music by the band, bidding farewell to the old year and greeting the new. After a sermon by Mr. Duncan all went home feeling tired and ready to sleep during the few hours left. Arising at an early hour we found the ground covered with snow but the sky was clear and had the appearance of a bright day before us. About 10 o'clock the volunteer soldiers, fire department, brigade boys, and band all dressed in their uniforms, with flags flying in the cool, salt water breeze, were ready for a march around the village of 900 inhabitants. After going up Beach street to Tenth and back on First, stopping in front of the village hall they went through the military drill, which was very nice. Although the boys do not have time to practice much they do extremely well, war and music being a talent natural for them. The afternoon was spent in a match game of football between the married men and young men, which resulted in the young men being the winners of the day. So ended the Christmas holiday and New Year's which was one week spent in Alaska, feeling that we were in civilization again. A. E. WEESNER.

"What a woman can do" in the fruit business is well illustrated by the success of Mrs. E. P. Buckingham of Vacaville, who has no doubt the largest orchard acreage of any woman in the world. At her home near Vacaville she has over 300 acres planted in fruit trees, of which more than 150 acres are in bearing.

We make the following extracts from an article regarding her success which appears in the San Francisco Bulletin:

"It is not necessary," she declared, "to have as much as ten or twenty acres of land to begin with. On five acres any competent woman can make a fair beginning. That is land enough to afford a comfortable living from fruit growing and its attendant industries. There is much to be done in the packing and curing of fruit.

In this way the growers' profits may be more than doubled. Fruit land varies greatly in value, according to its location and quality. In Vacaville neighborhood it may be had unimproved from \$175 to \$300 an acre." Mrs. Buckingham, in response to questions, gave some instances of actual results in her own experience.

Last season, from 9 1/4 acres, she sold 26 tons of dried prunes at 5 cents a pound. These gave a return of \$2,600 cash on delivery at the orchard, with no expense other than the sacking of the dried fruit.

FROM OUR EXCHANGES.

Telephone-Register.
O. H. Irvine, of this city, is one of the bondsmen of the absconding colonel of the 2nd infantry, O. N. G. The loss is in money turned over to the colonel for payment of armory rent, and Mr. Irvine was on his bonds for the proper care of state property in his possession, and will probably not be called upon to pay the deficit in the cash account.

Yamhill County Reporter.
F. C. Geer, of Portland, was notifying the Chinese of McMinnville of their coming duty to register. He will be here on the 10th prox. for that purpose, with headquarters at Hotel Yamhill, and will have about 24 hours. There are about a dozen Chinamen in this vicinity, and like all good Mongolians, they are going to register. Three photographs are required from each Chinaman, with the face taken on an inch and a half long.

J. B. Fryer, assistant county clerk, lost \$62.30 at the hands of some sneak thief early Thursday morning. Mr. Fryer rises early and goes to his office and starts a fire before breakfast. About an hour intervenes before the family of Clerk Hendricks, with whom he boards, arises. During this hour the money was taken from under his pillow in his room upstairs, where he had placed it the night before. There is no clue to the identity of the thief.

A new pauper, Isaiah Shull, by name, hatched in Yamhill from St. Vincent's hospital on Wednesday. He owns a tract of land in the Pike neighborhood, and votes in this county. He has a wife and four children, whom Commissioner Perry,

to whom they first applied for aid, will send to Washington county, where Mrs. Shull's mother is said to live in good circumstances. Shull is being kept at Mrs. Walters', over on the Willamette at \$2.50 per week, until the county can get rid of him. He is troubled with inflammatory rheumatism, but is said to naturally seek charity in preference to honest labor, but he has not been placed upon the rolls of the county as a permanent pauper. The county now has three wards, at a monthly cost of about \$50.

Sheridan Sun.

Mrs. Harford, of Newberg, Secretary of the W. C. T. U. for Oregon delivered a series of three interesting lectures at this place this week. She is a pleasant and forcible speaker, and made many friends while here.

Giving farm hands (foreigners) \$8 per month with the self accorded privilege of knocking them known with a club when they fail to come up to the employer's ideas of duty, is an innovation on American methods that won't work on our native English population. We are told that a newcomer, the son of—a "forrin" duke or something of the kind—has the above discipline in vogue upon the Willamette. Better quit it, old man.

Dayton Herald.

The late flood has washed out a channel above Post's place at Lambert's landing. The water is now running through the slough and by the old Harris sawmill, near Crabtree's place at a rapid rate, and also through Wm. Carpenter's place. There are fears that the channel of the river from just below Wheatland to just above Weston landing, will be diverted from the old channel by the high water.

Hillsboro Democrat.

A great many business men claim that advertising does not pay, yet they would not have a three-line local inserted stating that they were high priced, carried shop-worn goods, etc., for \$5.

LAFAYETTE ITEMS.

Times are beginning to improve around La Fayette.

Real estate is moving, there was 50 feet moved off the rear of Mart. Ramseys lots into the Yamhill river the other night, blackberry patch, strawberry bed and all. John Williamson has sold 400 acres north of town to a Montana man for \$25 per acre.

Hull Johnson has sold 60 acres of his place north of town to a Portland man for \$36 per acre.

Old settlers say the roads are the worst they have seen them for twenty years.

J. W. Martin has been sick for two weeks but is slowly improving, so that he is able to be out again.

Dr. Hicks Fenton is up from Portland. Think there is some attraction here for Dock.

Mr. J. M. Belcher and wife and Miss Belcher are spending the winter in Texas visiting Mr. Belcher's brother. On their way home they will visit John Beacher in southern California.

The English sports here look as though they had been attending a funeral since "pompaloo Jim," twisted Johnny Bull's tail so severely in Jacksonville.

Mrs. Deskins, of Newberg, was visiting with Mrs. Washburn and Mrs. Vickery this week.

The Old Fellows and Rebekah Lodges of this place have bought a fine organ of Wiley B. Allen and placed in their hall for the use of the two lodges.

The milk maids' committee held here last Friday night was quite an enjoyable entertainment, but owing to other gatherings in town on the same evening the audience was not what it otherwise would have been. Mrs. Harford is certainly an enthusiastic worker and knows how to manage a milk maids' convention.

The Evangelical people are holding a series of meetings here now and considerable interest is being manifested.

Posvy.

SPRINGBROOK ITEMS.

Paul Macy is plowing for oats on John Brown's place.

Milton Newlin has recovered sufficiently from his recent illness to be about his daily work this week.

Frank Liberty lost a valuable young cow recently, caused by her falling through the floor into the basement of Mr. Watkins's barn.

Miss Elma Brown was the guest of Miss Joyce Hoskins Sunday night and attended the C. E. prayer meeting Sunday eve.

Our literary society was organized for the promotion of education and better literary training for our young people and we hope our Newberg friends who wish to attend the society's meetings will not annoy us any more with disorderly conduct.

Wm. P. Thomas came up from Portland last week to look after his farm and stock at this place. He has a prospect of selling his property here to some gentleman from Portland.

Will Shires informs us that he has purchased Milton Newlin's property south of the railroad station formerly owned by Luther Newlin. Will seems to be better satisfied with Oregon than he was for a few weeks after his arrival here. This corner is a good one for "suckers."

BRO. JONATHAN.

WEST CHEHALEM.

Miss Maggie Doty came home last Wednesday.

Miss Anna Rogers, who has been keeping house for her uncle at Astoria, is home for a two weeks visit.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Lawson, of Newberg, visited relatives here last Saturday and Sunday.

We have no school at the West Chehalem Hill school house this winter, but expect our spring term to commence the 5th of February, with C. A. Deach as teacher. He has taught the school two terms before, giving excellent satisfaction.

DEPOT LUMBER YARD.
W. P. HEACOCK,
Rough and Dressed Lumber, Doors and Windows, Brackets, Turnings, Shingles, Lath, Pickets, Lime, Sand, Glass, Nails and all kinds of Building Material and Builders' Hardware.
Newberg, Oregon.

The Chehalem Valley Bank,
In its new rooms near the post office.
Newberg, Oregon.

Affords ample facilities for the transaction of a general banking business, including Foreign and Domestic Exchange. Thanking the public for favors of the past year, we solicit a continuance of the same for the future.

DIRECTORS:

GEO. W. MITCHELL, President. A. R. MILLS, Vice-President.
G. W. McCONNELL, G. C. CHRISTENSON, W. K. ALLEN.
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NEWBERG, OREGON.

GRAND CLOSING - OUT - SALE!

Having Secured the Entire J. D. CARTER Stock at an Extreme Sacrifice, I will give my friends and the public generally, the benefit of my purchase.

Big Bargains for Cash or Produce.

I have just returned from market, where I have selected a general assortment of new Dry Goods, Groceries etc.

HOLIDAY GOODS AT HALF PRICE.

This is the time you will want your money to reach the farthest, and here is your chance. I mean Business.

J. L. DAVIS.

Our debating society has started under good headway again.

Very little sickness in our midst at present. Those that have been sick are slowly improving.

The young people in the valley have organized a dancing club at William Walker's.

Will Heston and wife attended church at West Chehalem last Sunday.

Ole Mortenson and Emil Jensen have moved on their ranch and are doing some grubbing at present. POLLY.

Additional Local.

W. I. Decker has moved into Lewis Jones' house, north from the depot.

Born, on Wednesday, January 31, to the wife of H. C. Paulson, a fine big girl baby.

A little three-year-old child of F. F. Snyder, who lives on the side of Chehalem mountain, died yesterday from brain fever.

Notice to Teachers.
The public quarterly examination of teachers will be held at the court house in McMinnville, commencing at 1 o'clock p. m. J. B. SCHWELER, Co.