

NEWBERG GRAPHIC.

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

E. H. WOODWARD, EDITOR & PUBLISHER.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 31, 1894.

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

PACIFIC COLLEGE opens September 19. Young man you can't afford to stay at home.

The war between Japan and China and the tinkering of Congress seem to be the all-absorbing topics of the day.

It is an interesting fact that the relative dimensions of Noah's ark, viz: Depth one-tenth of length and beam one-sixth of length, giving depth of 60 per cent of beam, are precisely those of many of the finest, fastest and heaviest cargo-carrying sailing ships afloat today.—Oregonian.

The Graphic has engaged an editorial writer of unusual ability for this week. Newspaper men all over the state will recognize the name—Mr. Scissors. Next week we hope to give our readers salt water editorials from the pen of the editor. If not the present incumbent will continue to hold down the chair.

An item is going the rounds the press to the effect that whisky is now manufactured out of old rags. Every one knows that nearly all the old rags now in the country are manufactured out of whisky, and there is no apparent reason why the process of conversion may not work as well one way as another; from whisky to rags, and from rags to whisky. What a beautiful business it is!—New York Observer.

ATTORNEY-GENERAL OLNEY in trying to annul the charter of the Pullman Palace Car Co. will kill two birds with one stone. He proposes to contest the right of the Pullman Company to engage in the saloon business on its cars. He said tonight: "I am determined to have a decision defining the powers of that corporation. The first thing to be incorporated in my amended bill will be information concerning these saloons on wheels, which the Pullman Company operates."

"The hottest day of the year" is being duplicated from day to day in every section of the country. California took its turn Sunday, raising under intense heat from Red Bluff to San Diego and from San Francisco to the Sierras. The maximum temperature in this city, though only 85°, was quite "hot enough," but in San Francisco it was 92°, while in the more southerly coast cities it reached 96° and in the baking, blistering interior it climbed up to 110 in the shade. As in the endless "cold snap" in March, there is consolation in a torrid spell at the end of the summer in the certainty that it cannot last long.—Oregonian.

Did you ever hear of a man trying to lift an unfortunate woman when she falls from the high pedestal of honor and virtue. I think not. When once she trips and falls from the high and honored position, she lands into hell, from which no human hand will stoop to help her out; husband and father, brother and son, alike are deaf to her agonizing cries for mercy, and thrust her from their sight. But on the other hand, I have seen men fall as low as possible for men to fall; I have seen the wife follow the husband from the gutter and press him to her heart. I have seen the wife follow the husband through this life in one constant whirl of misery, and when by the gates of hell they are separated, weep when she could go no farther. I have seen the mother follow the son, and the sister, the brother, through paths man has never been known to follow woman. Let the angels in heaven be the jury and God Almighty the judge.—Selected.

A PROMINENT MAN. The Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette in speaking of the prominent men at Wilmington, O., Yearly Meeting has the following to say of John Henry Douglas of Scott's Mills:

John Henry Douglas, if not the originator of the idea, is really the founder of the modern sect of Friends. Formerly the Friends were an exceedingly conservative body. Their meetings were conducted in absolute silence, save when the spirit moved some member to rise and speak forth his mind. Many times these meetings were held, lasting for hours at a time, in which not a word would be spoken. The signal for dismissal of the meeting would be for some elder in the church to rise to his feet and shake hands with his neighbor. This would close the service. Music was forbidden. To have sang a hymn in church would have been considered sacrilege. But all this was destined to be changed. The members of the Friends church were, in the main, abolitionists. They were all loyal to the Union. When the war broke out they were greatly stirred up, and, although non-combatants from principle, yet many an orthodox old Quaker found means, at the outset of the rebellion, to give aid to the Union army.

Five years after the war closed John Henry Douglas appeared in Wilmington and opened up a series of revival meetings in Wilmington among the Friends. It was a startling innovation.

With an eloquence and pathos that touched men's hearts he drew great throngs about him, until no building in the town was large enough to hold his followers. And thus was laid the foundation of the new Society of Friends. From here Mr. Douglas traveled over the United States, holding revival meetings among the Friends and creating a sensation wherever he went by the power of his oratory. As a result of this agitation every Yearly Meeting in America, except that at Philadelphia, adopted the so-called emotional style of worship. Now the

prayer-meeting, congregational singing, and even instrumental music are either encouraged or allowed in the Friends' service in their meeting-houses; and yesterday the Wilmington Yearly Meeting took another progressive step in opposition to their former tenets by providing for regular pastors for the churches in the limits of the meeting.

GOING TO THE FAIR.

When Me and my Ma and Pa went to the Fair, Ma hurried Miss Kollins to go there. 'Cause our buggy's new, and Ma says: "Mersey sake!" It wouldn't hold half the folks she's goin' to take. And she took Mertine an' Jane's twins an' Jeannie Van Meter's girls—an' old Sid Magee, 'at's so fat, come a-scrugglin' in there. When Me and my Ma and Pa went to the Fair: The road's full of loads full 'at ready to bust. An' all 'at sit smokin' and chokin' with dust. The Wolls on their wagon, and Brizentines, too. An' horses 'at rared when the toot cars come through. An' way from fur off we could hear the band play. And peeples all there 'ud 'st' whoop an' hooray! And I stood on the dashboard, an' Pa boost me there. Most high 'at the feat, when we went to the Fair. An' when we 'us there an' inside we could see. Where the flag's on a pole where a show's to be. An' boys up in trees, an' the great big balloon 'at didn't goin' up a tall, all afternoon! An' a man in the crowd there gived money away. An' Pa says he druther earn his by the day!— An' he gits me some, an' says 'at's worthin' there. 'Tis good for his boy, when he went to the Fair! Wish the Raggedy Man was there too! But he says: "Don't talk Fairs to me, Child! I've went to one, yes— An' there was a thing ye rode—and I rode— An' a thing ye jug' at ye blowed—and I blowed. An' they was a game, at ye played—and I played. An' a high in the same where ye paid—an' I paid. An' they was two bad to one good peeples there. Like you and your Ma an' Pa went to the Fair!" —James Whitcomb Riley.

Death of Hon. P. B. Gates. Hon. Peter B. Gates, of LaFayette, was instantly killed last Tuesday night while on a hunting trip in the Coast range of mountains, at the headwaters of Gates creek, commonly known as Salmon Berry creek. Tuesday night a violent storm swept over the vicinity of his camp, carrying the tent away. Almost immediately afterward a huge limb fell from a tree and striking Mr. Gates on the head, smashing his skull, killing him instantly. The scene of the accident is over a rough trail 12 miles from Nehalem.

Mr. Gates was about 50 years of age. He was one of the most prominent men of this county. He was a member of the state legislature in 1889. In politics he was a stalwart republican; a prominent figure in L. O. F. and G. A. R. circles. He leaves a widow and three children.

Municipal Ownership of Industries.

In these days of social unrest, it is frequently urged that some form of nationalization of industries, such as municipal ownership of railways, gas-works, electric light plants, etc., would be a panacea for all the ills that afflict the body politic. Peace, plenty and prosperity are prophesied as the inevitable outcome of municipal management of all industries of a public character. It is easy to imagine a civilization of such high degree that municipal ownership of all such industries would produce good results, but that municipal ownership of itself would produce a higher civilization is a proposition for which sufficient proof has not been furnished.

Experiments in municipal management have been made. Sometimes they have been successful; sometimes not. Because a municipality manages a water-works system successfully, it does not follow that it can do so with a street-railway. The condition of affairs in cities where municipal management has been applied to a number of industries does not sustain the claim that it will abolish poverty or give full prosperity.

The following extract from "The Prevailing Jealousy of Wealth," in the August number of the Engineering Magazine, incidentally furnishes an example of municipal ownership:

"Except by inheritance, to which it would be silly to object, or by transactions which, in the evolution of jurisprudence, make candidates for the penitentiary, no man gets possessions of more wealth than he creates, and no man can create wealth without contributing to the wealth or income of many other men whom his operations concern. The right, then, of a man to possess all the wealth that he can lawfully obtain cannot be successfully assailed by even the most coherent of the followers of the philosopher who taught that all property is robbery."

Find the community where there are the fewest beggars, and you will always find the community where the race for fortune is most precipitate. Will there be anything anomalous in this discovery? The mysterious disappearance of the beggar can be easily understood. You have found the community where labor is most in demand, for the law which prohibits the acquisition of riches except through the employment of labor is here in full force; and hence, the man who would be forced into beggary elsewhere is here enabled to become an honest, industrious and thrifty citizen. Liverpool, in England, was told, in swarming with beggars. Apologists for Liverpool will say that this is true only because Liverpool is a seaport town. But other seaport towns are not troubled with a plethora of beggars. The cause of difference is right here: Liverpool is the one city in the world where disguised but practical socialism is rampant, and where the battle of life seems to have been abandoned; or if not abandoned, where the retreat from the field is most demoralized and disastrous. From Liverpool we hear of municipal docks, municipal warehouses, municipal railways, municipal tenement-houses, and heaven knows what of municipal humbuggery. The Liverpool capitalist seems to have gone to Manchester, and there is nothing left for a beggar to do but to beg."—Farm and Fireside.

W. T. Casey informs the Prineville Review that on his ranch at Powell Buttes a watershed occurred last spring, digging a trench through one side of his field. The trench was so deep that it exposed the bedrock in a number of places. At one of these points a nice cool spring of water flows, where there was no sign of water before the trench was dug. There appear to be veins of water near the surface all through the desert, if one only knew where to dig to strike them.

FROM OUR EXCHANGES.

Sheridan Sun. Ex-Governor Moody and Senator Jeff Myers of Salem went up to Grand Ronde the other day to induce the Indians to come over to the State fair this fall for an exhibition game of "shinny." Jeff in his usual debonair way addressed the Indians. In conclusion he said: "Come over to Salem boys and we will treat you like white men!" Just before he left an Indian who is very fond of whisky approached the senator confidentially and inquired: "What kind of office is you runnin' for?"

Mr. J. T. Huggins, sea-side address Woods, Or., writes us to know whether the ocean is government land, and if so will it require continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said sea. He has heard that there is a Codfish bank off Woods about six miles and is desirous of taking up the same. We don't know how about this matter Mr. Huggins, Scroggins or Lugnig, whatever your name is. You write such a nasty, little contracted hand that we can't exactly make you out, but you are right about the codfish banks. When we were up at McPhillips camp ground one fair day last month, we leaned over Mc's rail fence at that point just north of his hog pen—if you have ever been there—and with the aid of a marine glass distinctly saw the Codfish bank you mention. They were thick and some of them as long as your arm, sir. With the aid of our powerful glass we drew many of them up so close to us that we could smell the Codfish on them with ease. It was the same old back east smell; we could not have been mistaken. Write to the land office at Oregon City. We don't know much. We have lately been elected to the legislature.

Dayton Herald.

On Tuesday J. B. Fuson shipped a large lot of apples to Portland by steamer Toledo. He went to Portland along with his fruit. Mr. Fuson has a large lot of fine plums which he will probably ship to Portland. He returned Wednesday, and informs us that he realized a handsome profit on his fruit.

The steamer Hoag, owned by the O. P. R. Co., which has been chartered by the O. R. & N. Co., came up from Portland Monday. This boat will take the place of the Willamette Chief on the Portland-Dayton route, until the Chief has been overhauled and repaired. Capt. Raibbe, who is in command of the Hoag, is right at home on his old boat. When the Chief is repaired that boat will be placed on this route, and the Hoag will be put on the Portland-Salem route on the Willamette, and the Madox will be taken off for repairs.

Yamhill County Reporter.

The county fruit union has established headquarters in the Wallace building, next to Grissen's book store. The union expects to be shipping fruit soon by the carload.

D. B. Kingery has threshed his big wheat crop, and had an average of about twenty bushels per acre. He charges the aphid with lowering the yield five bushels, and so it runs over the county.

J. C. Cooper, manager of the county fruit union, is actively preparing for a county exhibit at the state fair. Arrangements so far made contemplate either one of two designs. One is that of a well curbed composed entirely of fruit, for which Mr. Goetzman, the Newberg cannery manager, offers to furnish one thousand jars of the canned article; the other is a cider arch from which a bucket of free cider will be kept hanging and the beverage will be drawn through an apple faucet at one end of the arch. Whatever plan is adopted, the movement is certain to prove a good advertisement for the county, if the fair is a success in point of attendance.

Telephone Register. Wm. Malone and Fred Keller are supplying the Portland market with crawfish out of the Yamhill river. Their catch in one night has been as high as 119 dozen.

An old inspector has been at work in the mountains for some time past in the neighborhood of Testament creek and he reports that there is no indication of gold in the country.

John Holman has lost his cook. On Sunday last he introduced her to T. H. Small, an old gentleman of Marion county, aged 83, the acquaintance soon ripening into love. That same day they were married.

M. V. Ensey has discovered a deposit of paint; that is to say the body of paint, the article partaking of the nature of yellow ochre. He has found it in unlimited quantities in 15 different shades. The find was an accident, and is located on his property near the ford on Haskins creek, just south of the Adam & Jones mill road. The material, when first taken from the ground, is like wax; but it slakes upon being exposed to the air and when crushed between the thumb and finger, it is found to be very fine. Our painters should look into the matter. Mr. Ensey is sacking a quantity of it and will bring it to the city.

Crop-Weather Bulletin No. 22.

WESTERN OREGON. Weather—The past week was the warmest of the season, the temperature averaging daily seven degrees warmer than the normal. The rainfall was deficient, none having fallen in any section. There was more than the average sunshine.

Crops—Rapid progress was made in threshing and harvesting work during the past week. The grain ripened rapidly so that farmers were enabled to harvest the greater part of their spring sown crops. Threshing of fall sown grain is complete in most sections and much spring sown has been threshed. The yields continue lighter than the average, though there are many reports, principally in Yamhill and Washington counties, who report a full average crop of grain both fall and spring sown. The yield is the lightest in

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PROGRAM NEWBERG FAIR, SEPTEMBER 24, 25, 26 AND 27, 1894.

- FIRST DAY. Entry Day. 10:00 Entries Close. 10:30 Novice Race. 1st. Prize. Pair Cuff Buttons by E. D. Elwood. 2d. " Gold Filling by Dr. Clark. 3d. " 1 Years Sub. to Yamhill Independent. 11:00 Ladies Horseback Riding. Prize. Riding Bridle by Newberg House. 11:30 Slow Mule Race. Prize. Pair California Spurs by A. M. Hoskins. 1:00 Awarding Premiums. 3:00 Acrobatic Performance. 3:30 2 Mile Bicycle Race. 1st. Prize. \$8.00 by Fair Association. 2d. " \$1.00 Check by B. C. Miles. 4:00 1-2 Mile Bicycle Race for boys under 16. 1st. Prize. \$2.00 cash by Fair Association. 2d. " Pair Suspenders by Carter. 3d. " Necktie by F. H. Lashier. 4:15 Tennis, doubles. Championship. THIRD DAY. 9:30 Boys Horseback Riding. Prize. Riding Bridle by Christenson & Stater. 10:00 Single Driving. 1st. Prize. \$2.00 cash by Fair Association. 2d. " Lap Robe by E. C. Hanson. 10:30 Double Driving. 1st. Prize. \$3.00 cash by Fair Association. 2d. " Buggy Whip by Smith Bros. 11:00 Acrobatic Performance. 11:30 Baby Show. 1:00 Industrial Parade. 2:00 Address by Pres. Newlin, Pacific College. 3:00 1-4 Mile Rail Bicycle Race, open to Co. 1st. Prize. \$3.00 by Fair Association. 2d. " Pair Tennis Shoes by J. S. Holt & Co. 3:30 1 Mile Ladies Bicycle Race, open to State. 1st. Prize. \$5.00 by Fair Association. 2d. " \$1.00 Soda Ticket by A. T. Hill. 4:00 2 Mile handicap, Bicycle, County. 1st. Prize. \$7.00 by Fair Association. 2d. " Pair Bicycle Shoes by Barrie & Barrie. 4:30 Fat Man's Race. FOURTH DAY. 9:30 1-8 Mile Slow Bicycle Race. 1st. Prize. Fine Knife by W. C. Kruger. 2d. " Pair Suspenders by Calvin Stanley. 10:00 5 Mile Bicycle Race. 1st. Prize. \$10.00 by Fair Association. 2d. " Pair Shoes by Morris & Miles. 10:45 Fancy Bicycle Riding. 1st. Prize. Fine Shirt by Parker & Inglis. 2d. " Knife by J. B. Mount. 11:00 Parade of Premium Stock. 1:30 Acrobatic Performance. 2:30 1 Mile Bicycle Race, Open to those not winning a prize in any of the previous races. 1st. Prize. \$5.00 by Fair Association. 2d. " Fine Floor Pump by F. E. Hobson. 3:00 Base Ball Game.

Jackson, Josephine and Douglas counties. A Washington county correspondent attributes the shortage in yield more to the continued dry weather than to the grain aphid. There is also an opinion among many correspondents that there is too much poor farming done, the soil should be plowed deeper thereby enabling the grain to take deeper root, so as to overcome the influences of dry weather by seeking moisture lower down in the soil. The potato crop is suffering the most from the drought and the yield will be light. The warm weather is most desirable for ripening the fruit crop, which is abundant and free from worm injuries. Large quantities of fruit is being shipped to eastern markets. Hop picking will commence on or about September 1st. Preparations are being made for handling a large crop, which will be an average except in Clackamas county, where it seems to have suffered the most from dry weather. The hop crop is quite free from lice, though in some sections many are reported. There will be no difficulty in securing the necessary number of hop pickers. Injurious insects are damaging the onion and cabbage crops and moths are troublesome in many orchards. S. M. BLANDFORD, Observer in Charge.

A Hot Weather Collar.

When a Webfoot can't get around the hot weather other people had just as well quit. That last Sunday was a hot day goes without saying. Along about church time one of our prominent fruit growers came into town with his "meatin'" clothes and a high collar. The only thing out of the ordinary was the collar. That collar was a sight to behold—it contained about two pounds of cotton batting fastened on the inside, we suppose to preserve the well known upright character of the afore said collar. If a lot of our young bloods would adopt the same plan there would not be so many wilted collars on Monday morning and a consequent reduction in the size of a good many mother's weekly washing. But this is an age of live and learn.

Restraint of Immigration.

Several governments in Europe have recently made stringent laws against anarchy. Others are now at work on legislation against anarchy, intended to be as effective as it is possible to make it. Some of these countries have been driving anarchists out of their territory. For what haven embark these expatriated conspirators for the destruction of society by means of robbery, arson and assassination? They have a notion that America, the land of liberty, is a land of license, where they can freely carry out their conspiracies for the subversion of law and order. Impelled by the common

motive of self-preservation, this country has been impelled to take measures against the incoming horde of alien anarchists. The lower house of Congress recently passed a bill providing for the inspection, by United States consuls at foreign ports, of all immigrants embarking for this country. For this bill the Senate substituted and passed one more comprehensive and stringent. The Senate bill provides, first, that no alien anarchist shall be permitted to land at any port in the United States or be admitted to the country. Second, that aliens convicted before the board of special inquiry of being anarchists, shall be deported and sent back to the country from which they emigrated. Third, that in cases where, upon the trial and conviction of any unnaturalized person of any crime or misdemeanor, the presiding judge shall testify that from the evidence produced at the trial the court is satisfied that such alien is an anarchist or that he is not a man of good character, or that he is not attached to the principles of the constitution of the United States, or is not well disposed to the good order and happiness of the same, and that his remaining in this country will be a menace to the government, or to the peace and well-being of society in general, he shall, in addition to the other punishments adjudged, be sent back to the country from which he came. Fourth, for the appoint-

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ment at foreign ports of departure of immigration inspectors, who shall have power to erase from the list of passengers, criminals, anarchists, paupers, insane and other undesirable immigrants.—Farm and Fireside.

That Finnish Impulse.

The boy stood on the burning deck; He wouldn't stir an inch; But those who left that awful wreck Saw him turn pale and dumb. What depth of agony was his! A number of the crew Stole up to him and murmured: "Is It hot enough for you?" —Washington Star.

A Mr. Simmons, residing at the upper end of Lake Labash, Marion county, has had an acre of cranberries in successful cultivation some years, and is going to increase the extent of his patch. He has sold his crop every year at an average of 75 cents a gallon. Short break cured by Dr. Miller's Heart Cure.