

NEWBERG GRAPHIC.

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

E. H. WOODWARD, EDITOR & PUBLISHER.

FRIDAY, JULY 30, 1897.

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Newberg, Oregon.

J. M. Wallace, manager of the R. S. Wallace fruit farm in Polk county near Salem will ship 5,000 bushels of pears to Chicago and other points east, beginning with two cars a week.

Ready cash has appeared rather hard to lay hands on in Newberg for some time, but the Clondyke excitement has already brought several hundred dollars to the surface.

A general howl went up when secretary Seward purchased Alaska from Russia, but the wisdom of the purchase has long since been conceded, and now since the Canadian government has decided to levy a heavy tax on every mining claim in the Clondyke camp, the wish will be general that the secretary had paid a little more in the deal and taken in a little larger stretch of country.

With the wheat crop at least a third better than last season's crop and the price nearly double the price farmers sold for last year, a marked improvement in the circulating medium in Oregon may be looked for. Then the oat crop is excellent, while last season it was the nearest approach to a failure the state has ever known.

Speculation is still rife as to whether Governor Lord will call an extra session of the legislature this fall. If the body had not already demonstrated its thorough disqualification for efficient work in behalf of the state; if the personnel of the body had radically changed; if the causes and influences which made its attempted meeting last winter a stench in the nostrils of all men had ceased to exist or assert their force, we would say to the governor call the legislature. But none of these things can be affirmed.

Mr. Bryan and other free silver orators seem to take great delight in referring to the "principles of Jefferson and Jackson," but history shows that these old time democrats held views quite at variance with the latter day silver apostles. On the ratio of gold and silver Jefferson said: "It is a commercial problem entirely, not to be regulated by law, and just principles require that we take the average value of them in the markets of the world."

On the standard of values Jefferson said: "It should be the same as that of the Nation, on a sound basis, with which we have the greatest commerce, in order that we may not be at a disadvantage in trade and exchange."

As to the gold standard Jackson on December 23, 1836, said: "The useful and ornamental purposes to which gold can be applied are the properties which give it a real value and render the demand for it universal. This, with other peculiar qualities, has made it in all ages throughout the world the standard of value. There is no fraud in gold. Like the honest principles of the founders of our government, who declare by constitutional provision the precious metals to be the only money of the republic, it is unchangeable and will do its office well, everywhere, at all times; no alchemy can multiply it; no chartered privileges can give sudden or unseen expansion or contraction to its amount. Nature has set limits and labor imparts an invariable value to it."

It is, therefore, the true representative of the principles of justice and equality which should enter into everything that operates upon our institutions, and should never be insisted upon by the industrial classes as the actual circulating medium to bring to the test every species of credit currency, and to suppress the spurious paper system resting on a solid basis and giving birth to frauds and stock gambling, which tends so much to enrage our people for a honest and useful pursuit and our legislation from that primitive patriotism which was once entirely directed to foster them."

The first wheat threshed this season, to the best of our knowledge, was by Alex. Fryer, of Carlton, on Saturday last. On Monday Mr. Stout of the Star mill showed us a sample from a load of it he had just received, with the remark that it couldn't be beat in the United States. It was a very fine sample, the berry being very large and plump, and of excellent color. Another good feature of it was the yield, which gave 1,420 bushels per acre, or a little better than 40 bushels per acre. The variety is that known as Surprise, and we presume the fine yield was a very comfortable surprise to Mr. Fryer.—Reporter.

George, the 11-year-old son of W. Manning of Moore's valley, was accidentally shot last Friday. Having been started on horseback to the postoffice, he encountered two other boys a little older than himself, accompanied by a dog and a gun, a 44-calibre Winchester, the situation intensified by a squirrel up a tree. He was soon interested with the other boys in the problem of capturing the squirrel, and in taking the gun from where it was leaning against a tree drew it muzzle foremost toward him. The hammer probably caught on some brush and the gun was discharged, the ball striking him just in front of the right nipple and coming out back of the arm-pit. Beyond a very ugly flesh wound the injury was not serious, but it was a narrow escape from fatality. The incident should be a reminder to parents that young boys from 10 to 15 years of age are not generally very prudent and ought not to be allowed fire arms.—Reporter.

est dealing with ourselves. If we have been weak, small, mean, we want to know our defects and call them by names that accurately describe them. If we have not secured the approbation we crave, we ought, for character's sake, frankly, fully, and squarely to accept the fact that we have missed the work that would have won it. If we deal with ourselves in this spirit, we pay ourselves the highest respect and put ourselves in the way of being worthy of it. But too many of us do nothing of the kind. We begin to pity ourselves, to look upon others as ungenerous and unsympathetic, to lay the responsibility for our failures on some person or circumstance. We soon come to think of ourselves as martyrs and victims; we build up a fictitious character for ourselves; we create unreal sorrows and bear unreal wrongs. We end by corrupting and debilitating ourselves to such a degree that we cease to have a clear vision, a truthful tongue, or a loyal heart. To put the result of a course of self-pity in plain speech: we deceive ourselves so long and so persistently that we become chronic liars to ourselves and chronic slanderers of others. It is an awful thing to become an incarnate lie in a universe which is relentlessly truthful.—The Outlook.

Burdett Hides a Wheel. Possibly the rumor that I have gone deaf grew out of the fact that I have learned to ride a bicycle. I say "have learned" not "am learning." Learned in one lesson. All by myself. Went out in the moonlight last Friday night to learn, having first lashed my family in the house and forbade them to look out of the windows. Led my bicycle out on the turn-pike—the Bryn Mawr pikes are broader than the way to destruction, twice as smooth and much cleaner. It's a young bicycle—a colt foaled in '97. Would give the name but for the fact that I had to pay for the wheel. Will only say, therefore, in accordance with the ethics of our profession, that it is NOT the wheel anybody says it is. I held him by the withers right in the middle of the road, and mounted without assistance. I dismounted in the same independent manner. Got on again and proceeded to break him to the saddle. Did I ride the first time? Well, say!

People had told me—liars of all ages and sexes—that I couldn't fall if, when I fell, I was falling, I would stick out my foot. I stuck out both feet and both hands and lit on my head. I fell on one side of that diabolical wheel and then on the other; I fell on both sides at once; I fell on top of it and underneath it, and made "dog-falls" with it. I fell between the wheels. I fell behind the wheel and before the front on—at the same time and don't know yet how I did it. I fell and thrust both legs through the spokes of one wheel. I met a terrified man in a buggy and drove him clear off the pike through Wheeler's hedge and I don't think he has come back yet. Every time I fell I slapped the palms of my raw, swollen, throbbing hands on the hard, "inelastic" pike, except the time I fell on my head. I fell harder and with greater variety of landing than any man could fall unless he dropped out of a balloon and lit in a load of furniture. I lost my confidence, my temper, my clamps, my lamp, bell and reputation. I broke one pedal, the saddle, the ordinance against loud, boisterous and abusive language at night. I ran into everything in sight except the middle of the road. I sat down in everything in the township except the saddle. I scorched in a circuit not exceeding 15 feet in circumference until you could smell brimstone. I made more revolutions than a South American republic and didn't get ten feet away from where I started. I haven't been so mauled and aggraded, so thumped and beaten, so trampled upon and pounded since I left the army. But I can ride "I don't say that I do." But I "can."—Robert Burdett.

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It heals everything except a broken heart, may be said of De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve. Piles and rectal diseases, cuts, burns, bruises, tetter, eczema and all skin troubles may be cured by it quickly and permanently. A. T. Hill.

A few miles east of Portland a man has been trying to develop a cherry orchard on theories of his own. The heads were started about five feet from the ground. It is the most melancholy spectacle we have seen in the way of a young orchard. About one half of the trees are already dead and most of the rest are gumming very badly. The orchard is on land with good natural drainage and the mortality appears to be due to starting the heads so high and leaving the trunks of the young trees exposed to the sun.—Rural Northwest.

There is a time for everything; and the time to attend to a cold is when it starts. Don't wait till you have consumption but prevent it by using One Minute Cough Cure, the great remedy for coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis and all throat and lung troubles. A. T. Hill.

Letter From John Crawford. Thinking a few lines from me might be of interest to you and your readers I pen these few lines describing some of my travels. The first grand sight was Lake Pend-Orville in Northern Idaho high in the mountains. The long ride over the Northern Pacific railroad down the Yellow Stone river furnishes some grand scenery. I spent a week at Elkhart, Indiana where I got a royal reception. Then I went to Richmond, Indiana where I visited Earlham College and was shown everything about the buildings and grounds. At Johnston, Pa., I was received very kindly and was shown all over the town, where the lake and dam was and the cemetery where are buried thousands of the unknown dead. From there I went to Niagara Falls the grandure of which pen cannot describe. Thence I went to St. Catharines where I found my relatives and was made happy. The next point visited was Pickering, Ontario, where I attended the yearly meeting of Friends church which continued foreigh days. Canada is a lovely country with its beautiful lakes. The Canadians are a fine people—not so fast as Americans but sure. Canada is a well improved country and has many fine cities and beautiful summer resorts, some of which I am enjoying. It has been very hot and a good deal of rain has fallen.

The crops are very fine and fruit is abundant. I have not found all of my relatives yet. I expect to go home by the Canadian route to Victoria and down to the Sound. When I leave here I will leave a great many friends. JOHN CRAWFORD.

Blind Will Tell. The many different skin diseases such as ring worm, tetter, salt rheum, erysipelas, eczema, itching or an eruption of pimples, pustules, blotches, chaps or cracking open of the skin, scrofula, are directly the cause of impure blood. Wilbur's Blood Purifier is acknowledged to be the best medicine known for any of these unsightly complaints. Price \$1.00 per bottle. For sale by all Druggists.

Program. The Methodists will hold their 4th quarterly meeting at their church in town, beginning to-morrow evening and lasting over Monday. The public is invited to all the services, which will be as follows: SATURDAY 8 p.m. Services at the church by Rev. G. W. Gue, D. D. SUNDAY 9 a.m. Baptismal service at the river; 10 a.m. Sunday school; 11 a.m. Baptism of children and adults at church. Reception into membership on probation; Reception into full connection; Reception by letter. Preaching by Rev. G. W. Gue, followed by Sacrament of Lord's Supper. 2:30 p.m. Love Feast. 8 p.m. Preaching by Rev. G. W. Gue. MONDAY 9 a.m. Quarterly Conference. R. A. ATKINS, pastor.

LAFAYETTE. Carl Michaux is visiting relatives in Chehalis, Wash. Mrs. M. O. Lowson's has gone to California on a visit to friends and relatives. O. B. Copren, Joe La Folette and A. E. Campbell have gone to Eastern Oregon to work in harvest. Farmers are making hay while the sun shines and are selling grain hay on the street for \$8. per ton. Our new Post Master, Mr. Eastbrook, is getting acquainted with his duties and is giving good satisfaction as a P. M. The gold fever has struck some of our people pretty hard and some of them are preparing to start to the Clondyke country. Supervisor Earhart is getting ready to commence crushing rock north of town to be distributed in the roads in this district. Some hop growers are spraying their yards in this vicinity to kill the lice, they having appeared pretty thick in some yards. On last Thursday evening about a dozen Old Fellows and Rebekahs of this place paid a visit to Newberg Lodge, it being their installation of officers. After the installation was over the Rebekahs of Newberg spread a bountiful supper to which all present did ample justice. For genuine fraternity, sociability and hospitality, the Old Fellows and Rebekahs of Newberg can't be excelled. P. M.

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Your Last Chance. C. C. Smith, the photographer is arranging to go away for the summer. Call at once and have the babies' picture taken. Negatives go with the pictures. Old negatives sold for 10 cents each.

I wrote a poem, "Come back to Me," I thought 'twould bring in gold, But by return of post I found: It did as it was told.

For the Kidneys. "I am 65 years old; have had kidney disease and constipation for 25 years. Am now well—used your S. B. Headache and Liver Cure one year. Used 6 bottles at 50 cents each. J. H. Knight, Rutledge, Or." For sale by all druggists.

They hav'nt confided their secret to me But I know the engagement's begun. For he's ordered a bicycle built for two She a rocking chair built for one.

John Griffin, of Zanesville, O., says: "I never lived a day for thirty years without suffering agony, until a box of De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve cured my piles." For piles and rectal troubles, cuts, bruises, sprains, eczema and all skin troubles De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve is unequalled. A. T. Hill.

"Gentleman of the jury said a lawyer the other day, there were 36 hogs." Please remember that fact—just three times as many as in the jury box, gentlemen.—Tit-Bits.

Elder Alon W. Steers writes from Portland, Or.: "There is no medicine for the throat and lungs that I can recommend to ministers, public speakers and singers, with the confidence that I can the S. B. Cough Cure." 50 cents per bottle. For sale by all druggists.

"My three children are all subject to croup; I telegraphed to San Francisco, got a half dozen bottles of S. B. Cough Cure. It is a perfect remedy. God bless you for it. Yours, etc., J. H. Crozier, Grants Pass, Or. 50 cents per bottle. For sale by all druggists.

She—Sympathize with me, general, I found a grey hair in my head this morning. He—Congratulate me, madam. I found a black one in mine.—Punch.

Consumption and bronchitis are not by any means the same, although it is hard to distinguish one from the other. Bronchitis is an inflammation of the lining of the wind tubes or air vessels of the lungs, causing soreness of the same, cough, sore throat, hoarseness, difficulty of breathing, spitting of matter and sometimes blood. Thousands die annually with this dread disease. Wilbur's Cough Cure will cure. Price 50 cents. For sale by all Druggists.

"You may talk as you like," said a solid citizen "but there was one good thing about the gaditorial flights of olden times." "What was that?" "The lover never had a chance to talk to the papers and explain why he lost."

"I craved but One Minute," said the public speaker in a husky voice; and then he took a dose of One Minute Cough Cure, and proceeded with his oratory. One Minute Cough Cure is unequalled for throat and lung troubles. A. T. Hill.

Miss Upp-ten (daughter of a rich manufacturer)—Pardon me, miss, but I have not the honor of your acquaintance. Miss Lowerten (who does not intend to be put down in that style)—I tho't you had, at one time; but never mind. Perhaps if my father owned a big muzzle-lage factory like your father's, I'd be stuck up too.—N. Y. Weekly.

Is a pleasant, palatable preparation, entirely free from all oily taste, and may be administered internally or applied externally. It will remove all pain that "human flesh is heir to," if properly applied, and might be rightly termed "a panacea for all ills." Price 50 cents. For sale by all Druggists.

"By the way Jennie, how did you like the dog show?" "Oh, Albert, wasn't it too lovely for anything? There was one dog there that had such a human face. I did admire that dog." "Indeed, did he look anything like me?" "No, not a bit. It had too much character in his countenance." Then Albert reached for his hat.

"Last summer one of our grand-children was sick with a severe bowel trouble," says Mrs. E. G. Gregory, of Fredricktown, Mo. "Our doctor's remedy had failed, then we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which gave very speedy relief." For sale by A. T. Hill.

F. W. Fenton is farming on a fairly extensive scale this year, and is among the number who are convinced that prosperity is returning. He has 280 acres of wheat and 30 acres of oats. Wheat is looking up in price and he has just declined an offer of 10 cents for his hops.—Reporter.

Burning, itching skin diseases instantly relieved by De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve, unequalled for cuts, bruises, burns. It heals without leaving a scar. A. T. Hill.

GREAT REDUCTION SALE AT THE

Newberg Clothing House, FROM JULY 16 TO AUG. 31

You are cordially invited to call at our store and see what bargains are being offered in

HATS, CAPS, CLOTHING, SHOES, ETC. Hodson Bros.

HILLS DRUGSTORE

Is out with a new line of Perfumes and Toilet Creams.

The latest things for Chapped hands and Rough faces. Toilet Soaps, Bath Soaps, Sponges, Chamois Skins, Etc.

Also just received a new assortment of Fishing Tackle. Come and see them. A. T. HILL.

Notice. In the County Court for Yamhill County Oregon. In the matter of the Estate of Anna Belle Tibbels, deceased. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned having been duly appointed as the Executor of the Estate of Anna Belle Tibbels deceased. Now therefore this is to qualify all persons having claims against the said deceased to present the same with the proper vouchers within six months from the first publication of this notice to the said Executor at the office of L. F. Hill, in Newberg, Yamhill County Oregon. Dated this 25th day of June, 1897. HENRY AUSTIN, Executor of Estate of Anna Belle Tibbels.

Notice. In the County Court for Yamhill County Oregon. In the matter of the Estate of Amanda E. Hagey, deceased. Notice is hereby given that Andrew Hagey, Administrator of the Estate of Amanda E. Hagey deceased has rendered a final account of his Administration of said Estate and filed the same in said court on the 25th day of June, 1897, at one o'clock p. m. at the court room in the Court House in the city of McMinnville. In Yamhill County Oregon has been duly appointed by the Judge of said Court for the settlement of the said account at which time and place any person interested in said Estate may appear and file exceptions in writing to the said account and contest the same. Dated this 25th day of June A. D. 1897. ANDREW HAGEY, Administrator of said Estate.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. CLARENCE BUTT. Will practice in all the courts of the state. Special attention given to probate work, the writing of deeds, mortgages, contracts and the drafting of all legal papers. Newberg, Oregon. OFFICE—Second Floor, Bank of Newberg Building.

Feed & Seed Store. FLOUR, FEED, HAY & GRAIN. GARDEN & FLOWER SEEDS. Land Plaster, Poultry Supplies and etc., etc. Free Delivery. R. W. STEIGLEDER, 1st street, Newberg, Oregon.

TAKE NOTICE. I have rented the Newberg Meat Market of Mr. Lucas formerly owned and run by J. S. Baker. I intend to keep a supply of FRESH AND CURED MEATS on hand at all times. Soliciting a share of your patronage I remain, Yours respectfully, Jas. Comie. Newberg, October, 1896.

JOHN A. BECK, WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER. Sollets the patronage of his old friends. Friends who need watch repairing done. 270 Morrison St. PORTLAND, OR. ELMER P. DIXON, DENTIST. Office 2 doors west of Hill's Drug store. 1st street, Newberg, Oregon.

Teachers Examination. The regular quarterly examination of teachers will be held at the court house in McMinnville, August 11, 12, and 13. Examination will begin at one o'clock p. m. Wednesday, August 11. G. A. PRESTON, Sec'y. School Sept.

Avoid Consumption. By stopping that cough. We know of no better remedy for coughs and colds than the S. B. Cough Cure 50 cents per bottle. For sale by all druggists. W. P. HEACOCK, LUMBER YARD, NEWBERG, OREGON. FANCY CASINGS IN CEDAR, FIR, BETWOOD, YELL & PINE ETC., ETC. Builders Hardware.

"All the World Loves a Winner" Our Ninety-Seven Complete Line of Monarch Bicycles are the Supreme Result of our Years of Experience. MONARCH CYCLE MFG. CO. CHICAGO NEW YORK LONDON. Send nine two-cent stamps for a deck of Monarch Playing Cards, illustrating Lillian Russell, Tom Monarch Cooper, Lee Richardson and Walter Jones. Revue Soc cards.

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