

NEWBERG GRAPHIC.

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E. H. WOODWARD, EDITOR & PUBLISHER.

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The expression "as good as old wheat in the bin" will no doubt come into use again, since the era of better prices for wheat has been ushered in.

State treasurer Phil Metchan no doubt feels very sad. The "only" has said Phil will never receive another state office, and that settles it of course.

Poor Tom Watson has become so disgusted that he announces that he will sell his paper and retire from politics. Some one ought to advise Tom to come west and go to raising wheat and wool for a living.

The editor of the Transcript is in a hard row for winter. An old muley cow broke into his woodshed one day recently and gulped down a bushel of potatoes and four gallons of cucumbers that had been taken in on subscription.

The Polk county papers are in a dilemma. Two of them are engaged in a discussion as to which has the best claim to republican orthodoxy, while a third says both the others belong over the back fence in the popocratic pasture.

It will be uphill work trying to convince the wool grower who has sold his wool this season at double the price he got last year, that the change in the administration has had nothing to do with the increased prosperity that has come his way.

The spud crop is good about Newberg and the various fruit evaporators may do a profitable business evaporating spuds for the Clondyke market, after the prune crop is taken care of. The letters written from that region all emphasize the necessity for evaporated vegetables.

Senator Jones, of Arkansas, says that if Bryan had won wheat would be twice as high as it is now. But the Senator dodges the fact that wheat is four times as high as he said it could be under the gold standard. He avoids the certainty to make a conjecture.—Globe Democrat.

The estimated crop of prunes for California is 83,000 tons of green fruit. It is thought about one fifth of this has been shipped green, while the other four fifths will make about 24,000 tons of dried fruit. This with the Oregon crop added will make a whole lot of sauce for the goose the coming winter.

One of the best cartoons noticed lately is from the St. Paul Dispatch. It represents the g. o. p. seated on the steps of the capitol at Washington, and as he looks down at a blackboard on which is written, "Prosperity everywhere, wheat \$1.05, wool 18c., silver 51c." he says, "oh yes, its luck, of course, but it's funny it always happens when I'm here."

Parents who have taken the pains to post themselves with reference to the blighting effects of the filthy cigarette on boys and young men, could see their sons laid away in the grave with about as little sorrow as they must feel at seeing them forming the habit of smoking cigarettes. Boys, if you consider your own best interests you will never touch a cigarette.

Last season during the campaign the 10 to 1 fellows always raised a howl when a republican speaker used the term "supply and demand" in his argument, but now this same crowd is insisting that "supply and demand" has all to do with the present price of wheat. The pops are kept nightly busy hauling away at the ropes to catch a breeze for their fast falling sails.

Hon. Thomas H. Tongue has been making a tour of this congressional district recently for the purpose of acquainting himself with the needs of his constituents. He is interesting himself especially in the demands being made for the improvement of the Willamette river and as he is a hard worker at anything he undertakes, it is but reasonable to suppose that something will be done at no distant day on the upper river.

Wasn't McKinley the advance agent of prosperity all right enough? And he was not so very far ahead of his show either. It was the summer after Cleveland's election that everything went to smash; and now, the summer after McKinley's election, prosperity really begins to return. The people have gained wisdom from the intervening four years of misery; now let them profit by what they have learned.—Polk Co. Observer.

The Pacific Progress says: Indications now point to a large crop of potatoes in this state, and as our market is limited, doubtless a large number will have to be fed to stock. What we need is an Oregon starch factory that will use the surplus crop. As it now is we must feed our own potatoes to our stock, pay farmers in less favorable states a good price for raising them for our starch, pay laborers in other states for manufacturing it, and pay the railroads a large amount for carrying it to us. Instead of being importers we should be exporters.

With wheat selling at present prices it

seems that there is little need of going to the Yukon to make a strike. The Eugene Guard says: Jeff Couch, of Junction precinct is a happy man, having cleared an 80 acre wheat farm with the net proceeds of one crop. Mr. Couch bought the 80 acres last fall paying \$1000 for the same. He sowed it with wheat, and yesterday sold the wheat just harvested for enough to pay all expenses of the crop and the thousands dollars paid for it. Last fall Mr. Couch offered to sell the place for a price that would even him up. Now he asks \$2000 for the farm.

By a recent act of congress it is provided that any person who sets fire to any timber, underbrush or grass on the public domain shall be subject to a fine of \$5,000, and imprisonment for two years. Any person who fails to extinguish an abandoned camp fire upon the public domain shall be subject to a fine of \$1,000, and imprisonment for one year. The federal government is waking up to a realization of the immense importance of preserving our forests from destruction. Oregon has a score of Klondikes in her forests, that will pour their gold into her lap in future years, if they are preserved from destruction by fire.—Statesman.

The New York Journal, the chiefest of the Bryan organs, has been interviewing President McKinley on the present wave of prosperity and this is what the president is reported as saying: "The cause of the present boom in the West is undoubtedly due in a great measure to large crops and high prices caused by the failure of crops in other countries. But the fact that prosperity has set in in the east cannot be accounted for in any other way than by the wise policy of the Republican party in restoring a protective tariff. The present boom is not spasmodic, but will continue to increase, and not only the manufacturers, but the people generally will soon realize that it is only with a protective tariff and sound financial principles that the country will be prosperous and remain in that condition. With the restoration of confidence will come the restoration of prosperity."

The following editorial from the Louisville Courier-Journal is specially dedicated to our free silver friends: We grant that the silverites are largely correct in ascribing the "boom" in wheat to the world's shortage. Gold standard advocates have never said anything else than that prices were regulated by the demand and supply. This explanation of shortage does not account, however, for the rise in corn and livestock, and in cotton goods, of which the farmers and the mills have never had such large supplies. Something else than scarcity is responsible for this universal upward movement in prices, especially of agricultural products. Another point should not be forgotten. Silverites seem always able to recognize a deficiency and its effects upon prices, but they concede nothing to an oversupply. The reason for the fall in wheat in past years has not been the large crops of the world, they say, but the demonization of silver. Since 1873 the amount of coined legal tender silver in the world has increased 160 per cent, but we will let that pass. Hasn't there been an overproduction of agricultural products? Hasn't there also been an overproduction of silver, as well as a lessened demand? These are points that the thimble-rigging free silverite never takes into consideration. From Teller down to Bryan there is the same effort to hold up one side of the picture and conceal the other. Luckily in this case, as always, the markets are giving a demonstration so potent that no one can ignore it.

ON THE WILLAMETTE.

A NOTED NEW YORKER ENJOYS A RIDE DOWN THIS STREAM.

He Thinks the Oregonians do not Fully Appreciate the Great Waterway.

Last Sunday's Statesman said: Congressman B. W. Hooker, of New York, representing the 31 district of that state, and who is chairman of the committee on rivers and harbors of the lower house of the federal legislature, arrived at Salem on yesterday morning's overland train from California. He was met at the depot by E. P. McCormack and other members of the reception committee of the Salem citizens. He was escorted to the Willamette hotel where himself and party and Congressman T. H. Tongue and party were served with breakfast after which they proceeded to the O. R. & N. Co.'s dock, where the steamer Gypsy was in waiting to take them down the river, having generously been placed at their disposal by the officers of the O. R. & N. Co. They were accompanied by some of the members of the committee of Salem's citizens appointed for that purpose, as follows: Dr. J. A. Richardson, mayor; Hon. P. H. D'Arey, ex-mayor; Hon. Z. F. Moody, ex-governor; Councilman E. F. Parkhurst, J. A. Carson, Judge L. D. Henry, E. P. McCormack, J. H. Albert and R. J. Hendricks.

The rest of the congressional party was made up of Congressman W. B. Hooker and Thos H. Tongue, of Ulica, N. Y.; Miss Sarah Sessions, niece of Mr. Hooker, of their home town Fretonia, N. Y.; Florence and Sherman Hooker, children; Miss Bertha Tongue and her friend, Miss Mabel Alnoworth, of Portland; Capt. B. B. Tuttle, and Frank C. Middleton.

The trip down the river was a very pleasant one, the officers of the boat doing their best to make it so and to point out objects of interest to the party, more especially to Mr. Hooker, who is at present a most powerful man in the United States in securing appropriations for river and harbor improvements. The principal officers of the

boat are Capt. Archie Geer, a relative of the Geers, and L. A. Chambreau, the purser.

Down near Wheatland the government snagboat, Mathlona, was met and Capt H. L. Hatch sent with the Gypsy his mate, Oliver Galbreath, to point out to the congressional party the improvements and prospective improvements along the river. There are three points at which work of considerable magnitude is now going forward in order to turn the channel of the river so as to assist navigation.

At Newberg the steamer Ruth was met and there nearly an hour was consumed in transferring the passengers and freight, after which the Ruth proceeded on her way to Portland with the party and the Gypsy returned to Salem.

The water from Newberg down is deep and the channel a very reliable and safe one. From that point on therefore much better time was made. Between Salem and Newberg the Gypsy was subject to a great deal of bottom-scraping on the various gravel bars although she passed each one successfully.

Congressman Hooker said on the trip down the river, that the people of the Willamette valley do not realize fully the importance of this stream to their future welfare. He said such a river in some parts of the East would be sworn by and valued more highly than Oregonians seem to value the Willamette.

It would not be surprising if several hundred thousand dollars from the general government for the improving and opening of the Willamette river to navigation were the eventual result of the trip yesterday. It is rumored that Mr. Tongue contemplates introducing a bill for the condemnation of the locks at Oregon City which would make them free, thus saving to the Willamette valley 50 cents on every ton of freight and 10 cents on every passenger taken through those big gates. This would be of immense benefit to Western Oregon.

"Dollar Wheat."

For years past the expectation that "dollar wheat" might come again some time in the future seemed an iridescent dream, yet that very thing has appeared. Wheat has passed the 100c mark in New York, St. Louis, Minneapolis and other points. There will be rapid fluctuations in price, of course, as there always is when there is a marked general tendency upward or downward, but the present indications are for a further advance. This means higher prices for flour for the people, but it also means a gain for the farmers, and whenever good times come to this class they quickly diffuse themselves throughout the entire community. Often advances in farm products are absorbed by the speculators, and the producers are not benefited. This season, though, the advance has come so early that the producers will profit largely by it.

There is a significant commentary on Bryan's predictions in the farming regions last summer that if McKinley were elected wheat would drop to 25c. Possibly these predictions were some votes for Bryan, for he had considerable strength among the farmers. It would be interesting to find out what his dupes among the wheat growers think of him now. Probably Bryan himself did not believe his predictions would come true. Despite his superficial semblance of smartness he is remarkably ignorant on questions of economics and politics, but he scarcely was stupid enough to suppose that McKinley's election would reduce the wheat price to 25c, or to reduce it at all. His assertions in farming regions that that it would cut prices of farm products were merely part of the false pretenses, the abuse and misrepresentations of opponents, and the general and particularly lying which constituted the Popocratic plan of campaign in 1896.

Several forces contribute to produce the wheat advance. The Old World's crop is short, the stock left over from previous years is small, and the improvement in general trade puts an increased amount of money in circulation, augments the purchasing power of the people, and adds to the demand for wheat and all other articles. The last-named influence will remain. Possibly next year the outside world's wheat yield may be large, and in that case the foreign market for American wheat will decline, but the domestic demand will continue at a high figure, and this will prevent wheat from dropping to the low level at which it rested during the greater part of the time since the panic in the summer of 1893. The farmer as well as other workers, perhaps to a greater extent than other workers, has suffered from the industrial stagnation of the past four years, but to him and to them prosperity has come. Globe-Democrat.

In a Western school not so very long ago, a little fellow was called up to read for the County Superintendent, who was paying the school a visit. The boy was a good reader in all respects but one; he gave absolutely no heed to punctuation marks. When he had finished, the Superintendent asked, "Willie, where are your pauses?" Willie dropped his book and held up both hands. "Here they are, sir," he said.

A Lie Told.

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.

Beautiful Willamette.
From the Cascade's frozen gorges,
Leaping like a child at play,
Winding, widening through the valley
Bright Willamette glides away.

Onward ever,
Lovely river,
Softly calling to the sea;
Time that sears us,
Maims and mars us,
Leaves no track or trench on thee.

Spring's green witchery is weaving
Braid and border for thy side;
Grace forever haunts thy journey
Beauty dimples on thy tide.
Through the purple gates of morning,
Now thy rosette ripples dance;
Golden then, when day departing,
On thy waters trails his lance.

Waltzing, flashing,
Tinkling, plashing,
Limpid, volatile and free—
Always hurried to be buried
In the bitter moon-mad sea.

In thy crystal depths inverted,
Swings a picture of the sky,
Like those wavering hopes of Aiden,
Dimly in our dreams that lie;
Clouded often, drowned in turmoil,
Faint and lovely, far away—
Wreathing sunshine on the morrow,
Breathing fragrance round to day.

Love would wander
Here and ponder—
Hither poetry would dream;
Life's old questions,
Sad suggestions,
"Whence and whither" 'through
thy stream.

On the roaring waste of ocean
Soon thy scattered waves shall toss;
'Mind the surges' rhythmic thunder
Shall thy silver tongues be lost,
Oh! thy glimmering rush of gladness
Mocks this turbid life of mine,
Racing to the wild forever.

Down the sloping paths of time
Onward ever,
Lovely river,
Softly calling to the sea,
Time that sears us,
Maims and mars us,
Leaves no trace or trench on thee.

—SAM. L. SIMPSON.

"I have 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 oration. One Minute Cough Cure is unequalled for throat and lung troubles.

A. T. HILL.

"Georgie, I'm glad to see that you are polite and offer sister the oranges first."

"Yes'm; 'cause then she has to be polite an' take th' little 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."

Eight-year-old—Don't you know yet that the sun is ever so much bigger than the earth?
Six-year-old—Then why doesn't it keep the rain off?

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.

Four-year-old Barbara went to church with her two sisters and came home crying. "What is the matter dear?" enquired her mother. "He preached a whole sermon—about—M-Mary and Martha," sobbed Barbara, "and n-never said a w-word about me."

Oil of Gladness

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.

"Here my little fellow," said a benevolent old gentleman to a weeping boy, "I wouldn't cry that way if I were you."

"How did you cry when you were a little boy?" asked the weeper, during a temporary cessation of tears.

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.

Blood 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.

Earle had heard his father say that dog days would begin the next day. Accordingly, the next morning he seated himself on the front doorstep. When he had been there more than an hour his mother asked him what the trouble was. "Nothing," was the reply; "I'm just waiting for the dogs to come along. I want to get a Newfoundland."

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Jas. Comie.
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