

NEWBERG GRAPHIC.

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

H. WOODWARD, EDITOR & PUBLISHER.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1907.

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

With this issue the Graphic enters on its tenth year. While Newberg was a mere hamlet the Graphic was planted here and when it was some thirteen months old, and after it had changed hands three or four times it was bought by the present owner at a venture, he never having had any experience in the newspaper business.

Of course the Graphic came to stay—country newspapers always come by that route, although it occasionally occurs that a cog is jumped and one goes to a premature boneyard.

The proof of the pudding is the tasting, and while others have fanned out the Graphic is still at the bat.

After a twelve month's run in a shack around on Second street the plant was moved into the new bank building on the corner of First and Meridian streets where business was carried on until recently, when the Graphic moved into its own building, put up for the purpose. Here it will be glad to welcome its old friends and all the new ones who will rap for entrance; the most effectual rap being the clink of the price of a subscription paid in advance.

The editor is well aware that in conducting the Graphic he has not pleased everybody; in fact he has never tried to do this. Not but that he would be glad to have the good will and favor of every one in the community, but while there are so many to satisfy, all that can be done is to mark out a course that seems to be for the best and follow it, and take the consequences.

Promises never count for much, consequently we have always been slow to make them. The saloon business and other things that bid for a low standard of morals have never in the past nor will they in the future receive any encouragement at our hands. Along some of these lines we have not measured up to all that some of the impatient ones have desired and consequently they have thrown their support elsewhere. This was their privilege of course as they no doubt thought they were doing the right thing. It is the grand total of results that counts. Let others take the measure.

Newberg is a pretty good town—yes a very good country town, but if we will all get ready to pull together we can make it a much better town than it is at present. A first class funeral ought to be held and the hatchet buried so deep the handle would never see daylight again. Of course on some points we will never be able to all see alike. It is not absolutely essential that we should. "Let the dead past bury its dead," should be the text, and then let all join hands for the future interests of Newberg.

One dollar and a half or a cord of wood in advance and the Graphic goes for a year. See!

The amount of money per capita in the United States is said to have increased 4 per cent within a year. Next year will see a much greater increase if the Klondikers bring out half the amount of gold they hope for.

So far as the fuel supply of the United States goes the present generation need not have any fears for its giving out on account of a succession of cold winters. It is stated that the coal veins of the South could supply the country for 2,000 years.

There seems to be a depression in the sale of woman's affections. The dispatches state that a Michigan young lady has sued for breach of promise, and estimates the damage at \$299. Anything under \$300 looks to be very cheap in a case like this.

On the editorial head of the Salem Statesman is given the names of the manager, city editor, book-keeper, foreman and superintendent of circulation. In all fairness it would seem that they should also give the machine operators, the pressmen and the devil their dues.

Mr. Sovereign's friends announce that he will contest the democratic nomination in 1908 with Mr. Bryan. A man of very small caliber for the high office he is seeking. The democrats can flip pennies for the nomination and get a better man for the place than Sovereign would make.

Charley Meserve has closed his connection with the Oregon City Enterprise and will embark in the newspaper business at some other point not yet revealed. He has made a good paper of the Enterprise and the announcement of his other venture will be watched for at this office. J. R. Beagle, late of the St. Helena Mist will assume the management of the Enterprise.

The conservative attitude of the administration on the Cuban question is fully justified by the developments in public sentiment within the past few months. A short time ago the man who

expressed a doubt about the propriety of immediate interference on the part of the United States in Cuban matters was loudly denounced by members of all parties. To-day, such a level-headed man as Congressman Hopkins, of Illinois, advises neutrality, and is cordially commended by the leading papers of the country in his expressions on this subject, when he says: "My opinion about Cuba is that unless we are absolutely compelled to interfere from motives of humanity it were better for us to maintain an attitude of neutrality." While there is no disposition to neglect national duty on this subject, the consequences of precipitate action which might lead to war and the sacrifice of many precious lives are such as to justify extreme care in determining a final course, and to fully warrant the use of peaceful methods before a resort to those which would result in war.

The Globe Democrat says: Recent corrections in the statistics of the Union army in the civil war swell the aggregate of recorded deaths to 300,207. The number killed outright in action was 67,058, and 42,581 died of wounds, but this total of 109,639 was less than half that of the deaths from disease, which aggregated 250,568. An army of Union soldiers, numbering 29,498, died in prison. It seems there are more than two chances to one that the soldier who dies for his country will be carried off by disease instead of a bullet. The figures show the great strain of army life upon the vital powers, and also suggest that the sanitation and medical supervision of troops should receive the closest attention.

THE ANNEXATION TREATY.

The belief that the annexation of Hawaii is a sure thing rests primarily upon a poll of the senate by which a two-thirds majority of votes for the Sherman-Hatch treaty has been assured. The exhibit includes practically a full republican and considerable outside support, the opposing senators numbering twenty and the doubtful nine. Sixty senators will carry the treaty, and there are sixty-one available. The margin is not great, but even if the anti-annexationists should overcome it a way to get the islands into the Union by a simple majority of the voters in congress could be found in a joint resolution.

The proportion of favor which the treaty gets in congress is about that which it gets among the people. Knowing that the territorial greatness of the Union is due to the absorption of outlying lands, and that if we are to have a navy we must have ocean stations for it, the average American citizen wants Hawaii. He took particular pains to show that he wanted it when the question was new, and has not reversed himself since. As a rule the opponents of the treaty are of a class that does not carry much weight in political discussions with the common people.

The sugar trust could get nothing from the popular vote, and as for Mugwumps, man-milliners and dilettante politicians who "tiddle farcically forward" on the stage of affairs to pipe the same lay of warning they gave the country when the question was Louisiana, California and Alaska instead of Hawaii, the common-sense voter uses them for their birth and casts his ballot for progressive Americanism—a principle which the Mugwump abhors to the full capacity of its small soul.

So far as the natives of Hawaii are concerned we dare say that they will be fervid and thankful Americans three months after the treaty shall have taken full effect. By that time they will see that the blood-curdling things told them by the Royalists and sugar-trust cabal were mere political ghost stories, and that, for the first time in their history, they have secured the kind of protection they most needed. There will be no trouble about satisfying them when they come to realize what Americanism means in its legal application to their rights and privileges. —San Francisco Chronicle.

The Spelling Skule.

Prof. W. I. Reynolds of McMinville has a new scheme on foot for getting a system of spelling matches started all over Yamhill county. His plan is outlined as follows:

First—All schools are invited to join so as to arouse as much interest and enthusiasm as possible.

Second—The object, to make better spellers and readers.

Third—The book used to be our Grady Speller—Reed's Word Lessons.

Fourth—To have three divisions: 1st division to consist of fifth and sixth grade pupils, who shall spell in their grade work ending with part II Reed's Word Lessons. Any school in the county to be entitled to representatives from these grades. 2nd division to consist of seventh and eighth grade pupils, who shall spell in their grade work ending with part IV Reed's Word Lessons; all schools to enter. 3rd division to consist of ninth and tenth grade pupils, who shall spell in their grade work ending with Reed's Word Lessons to be used, unless in the final test the book is not enough to end the contest, when other books may be used.

Fifth—No pupil in a higher grade will be allowed to contest in a lower grade, but none shall be barred from contesting in the divisions above his own.

Sixth—All schools have their local contests every week, or at such times as suit them; in February or March have county contests in McMinville for medals: two medals to be given to winners in each division. Seventh—Any change or modification to be made in these suggestions by the teachers who may enter into the matter of trying to have better spelling.

Eighth—The matter of representation to be adjusted after the work is started, by a committee of teachers.

Ninth, vigor and victory—these are the characteristics of De Witt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills for constipation, biliousness and all stomach and liver troubles.

C. F. MOORE & CO.

UNMARKED HERO'S GRAVE.

No Monument Where John C. Fremont's Body is Buried.

Of all the candidates of the great party for the presidency of the United States who have died, the only grave unmarked by monument or headstone is that of General John C. Fremont. On a broad plateau in Rockland cemetery, on the Hudson, directly overlooking the famous Tappan Zee, his body is buried, and, while there are hundreds of monuments within a stone's throw, there is nothing but the records of the cemetery to show the location of his grave.

When General Fremont died, about seven years ago, his body was placed in the receiving vault in the Rockland cemetery, and the movement was started to raise funds for the monument. For some reason it failed, and his body remained in the vault five years. About two years ago it was removed, and, with imposing ceremonies, buried where it now lies. Many distinguished persons were present, and it was definitely decided then to erect a monument.

Designs were submitted by various artists, and the one finally selected was a statue of General Fremont, of heroic size, representing him dressed in the costume of a scout, and standing upon a huge rock. The cost was to be \$10,000. Mrs. Fremont, the widow, approved of the design, but practically forbade any efforts at raising the money by any popular contributions. She deplored the publicity that would necessarily follow. An attempt was made to raise the money by private subscriptions, but delays followed, and the monument is no nearer a reality now than ever.

General Fremont died very poor. The women of the West raised enough money to buy a comfortable home for Mrs. Fremont in Los Angeles, Cal., where she now lives. Although more than 70 years old, she is diligently prosecuting what she terms her life's work. This is a suit for many thousands of dollars against the government.

General Fremont owned a tract of land near San Francisco, of about 40 acres. The government desired the ground for military purposes, but General Fremont would not accept the price it offered. Finally the government took possession of the land and General Fremont took the matter to court of claims. The matter was allowed to languish until a short time before the general's death. Then the government declined to pay for the land, and put in the defense that the claim was outlawed.

The expectation of a favorable settlement of this suit has caused Mrs. Fremont to object to any efforts to erect a monument to her husband by popular subscription. In the last letter received by her friends here on this subject, Mrs. Fremont said:

"I feel that it is my duty to erect the monument to the memory of my dear husband. The suit that I have pushed so diligently must with all justice be decided in my favor. If it is not, I may relinquish the task of erecting the monument to others."

Origin of Postage Stamps.

The incident which resulted in the invention of postage stamps was a curious one.

A traveler journeying through the north of England chanced to reach the door of an inn just as a postman stopped to deliver a letter. The young girl for whom the letter was intended came out to receive it. She turned it over and over in her hands and asked the price of the postage. The price demanded was a shilling, and as the girl was poor she returned it to the postman, saying it was from her brother, but she had not that amount of money. The traveler in spite of her protest, paid the money to the postman and handed the letter to the girl. When the postman departed the young girl admitted that she and her brother had arranged by certain marks upon the letter that the other should know that the writer was in good health and prospering.

"We are so poor," she added, "that we were forced to invent this way of letting each know of our welfare."

The traveler continued on his way asking himself if a system giving rise to such frauds was not a vicious one.

The sun had not set before Roland Hill (such was the traveler's name) had planned to organize the postal service on a new basis.

His views found favor with the English government and on January 10, 1840, the first postage stamp was issued and a postal system started by which not more than a penny was paid for letters which circulated over the whole extent of the British Isles. This bold scheme surpassed the wildest hopes of the legislators.

Ten years later, in 1850, the number of letters increased from 1,500,000 to 7,239,962.—Philadelphia Record.

Fruit and Gold.

Hon. H. B. Miller, formerly of Grant's Pass, now a resident of Eugene, who has been handling Southern Oregon fruit this year gives good account of fruit production in that part of the state, says the Oregonian. A feature of the present time is a shipment of apples to Europe. Ten carloads have just been started for Germany, and other carloads are to be started for England. The apples selected for these shipments are simply wonderful. They are the perfection of size, form, color and flavor; and it is believed that when they arrive it will be admitted that no such apples ever before were seen in Europe. The area upon which such may be grown in Southern Oregon is very large, and fruit of such quality will always sell at good prices that will make shipment to our eastern cities, and even to Europe, practicable. The yield of the trees in many cases

is phenomenal. Mr. Miller has taken five boxes of perfect apples from single five year old trees, and light boxes of perfect ones and one box of second rate from 8-year-old trees. The number of favorable localities in Southern Oregon that may be selected for growing this perfect fruit is beyond estimate or computation.

A basket of the finest shown by Mr. Miller is from the orchard of a resident on Rogue river, who works a gold mine on his land during the winter, when he has water supply. In summer he tends his orchards, cultivates his corn and vegetables, has beautiful meadow plots and minds his dairy. He has just shipped out a carload of dried prunes and a carload of dried peaches. Here is variety of industry and production which not a few are sharing in Southern Oregon, and which has room for indefinite extension. Gold mining is pursued in Jackson and Josephine counties with increasing activity every year. The country contains large numbers of people who are settling down to this business of mining, fruit growing and farming. They get the most excellent fruit and vegetables right at the spot where they are taking the gold. Mr. Miller could give a large quantity of the gold yield in that part of the state this year, but says that in probably it will be million dollars or more. A wet winter would now make a greater output than ever before, since far greater numbers are prepared for mining than at any former time.

Sullivan's "Lost Chord."

The first correct copy of Sir Arthur Sullivan's great song "The Lost Chord," ever printed in America, direct from the composers own hand, will appear in the Christmas number of The Ladies' Home Journal. Over his signature Sir Arthur Sullivan states that of the millions of copies of "The Lost Chord" sold in America, all are incorrect, and this is the first accurate copy of the song ever prepared by him, or for which he ever received a penny of payment. The complete music and words of Sir Arthur's copy of the song, expressly prepared for The Ladies' Home Journal, will be given.

"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. C. F. MOORE & CO.

Fogg—Well, it's her own fault that she had the chance to treat her so. She ought to have known that he was a deceiver. Fenderson—Why, she had not known him more than a week or two. Fogg—But he told her that the first time he tried to ride a wheel he jumped right on and rode ten miles.—Boston Transcript.

Don't nauseate your stomach with tea and bitter herbs, but regulate your liver and sick headache by using those famous little pills known as De Witt's Little Early Risers.

C. F. MOORE & CO.

The grand canyon of the Colorado will be invaded by the trolley, a line being proposed from Flagstaff to the very crest of the canyon; 30,000 horse power, supplied by several waterfalls, is available. At present a hundred-mile stage ride must be endured by canyon tourists.

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.

A man at St. Augustine, Ga., has a mule that patrols the beach in search of turtles, and when she finds one turns it upon its back and goes off for her master.—N. Y. Post.

THE AMERICAN MONTHLY REVIEW OF REVIEWS

It is impossible to promise particular features that will appear in the "AMERICAN MONTHLY" during the coming year, for it is, as the Bookman says, "a great monthly newspaper." As such, it prints for its readers an illustrated account of the notable things which make the history of the month, of the political, the economic, and literary happenings which are of value to intelligent men and women. The Editor's "Progress of the World" tells succinctly an illustrated story of the month. The "Leading Articles" give the best thought and information of the current magazines in five continents; the contributed articles furnish the character sketches of the man of the month, and give timely discussions by authorities on any question of immediate serious import.

The result of this comprehensive effort to edit in one monthly volume the information needed by intelligent people of "live" instincts is best gauged in the opinions which the readers of the AMERICAN MONTHLY have seen fit to express. These are thinking business men, clergymen, editors, lawyers, professors, engineers, the wide-awake women of America. They write that the "AMERICAN MONTHLY" is "indispensable"; "is simply invaluable"; "is a generous library in itself"; "is a historical encyclopedia of the world"; "the best means of aid for a busy man"; "the best periodical of the kind we have ever had"; "a triumph of editorial genius"; "the world under a field-glass," etc., etc.

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A Lie Teller.

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.

The fish's belly is white and his back green, because swimming about in the water the white belly is the color of the light shining through the water, hence protect him from his enemy below. His back being green makes him, on the other hand, appear from above as a part of the green water, and is his safeguard from hawks and other enemies.—Ex.

Oil of Gladness.

Is a pleasant, palatable preparation, entirely free from all city 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.

In the Illinois district of the Cherokee Nation, a tract forty miles long by twenty miles wide, there have been fifty-one murders during the past two years.

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. C. F. MOORE & CO.

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