# NEWBERG GRAPHIC.

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

H. WOODWARD, EDITOR & PUBLISHER.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1897.

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


Uncle Sam says spell it just plain Skagway. That's better.

In the state of Georgia where the lynching of a negro is winked at, the people are crying out against foot ball, claiming that it is a brutal game. Great consistency.

It is stated on good authority that there are no snakes in Hawaii. This strongly indicates that they use a different brand of whiskey over there from that in common use on this side of the pond.

The Grass Valley Journal wants the republicans to nominate T. T. Geer for governor. Mr. Geer would make a strong candidate and an excellent governor. The party can't do better than to nominate him.

Mrs. Theresa Cardorsa who weighed over 600 pounds died last Saturday in San Francisco. The stairway had to be taken down before the body could be lowered to the room below and the remains were hauled to the cemetery in a heavy express wagon.

One thing the people of Oregon have reason to be especially thankful for is the little prospect there is of Governor Lord calling an extra session of the legislature this winter. The interests of Oregon are better served with the members of that mob roasting their shins around their firesides at home.

It is announced that Louisiana is going to have an educational qualification for the suffrage. Whether they get a text book that will be any more satisfactory to the average Southerner than the old fashioned shotgun in common use on election day throughout that region is a question.

An Oregon City man has a grievance which he is airing through the local papers. He objects to the ringing of the church bells on Sunday morning, claiming that it disturbs his rest. The poor soul who don't enjoy hearing the sound of church bells on Sunday will never get near enough to hear the music of heaven.

William H. Seward once said "The Pacific Ocean, its islands, its shores and the vast regions beyond, will be the chief theatre of events in the world's great hereafter." With the interest centering in the Hawaiian question and the Klondike gold fields it begins to look like the time Mr. Seward prophesied of might be near at hand.

On hearing from recently returned prospectors from the Klondike country that the miners remaining at Dawson City during the winter were likely to suffer greatly from the lack of supplies, the Portland Chamber of Commerce telegraphed to President McKinley asking that the government make arrangements to transport food supplies into that country immediately. If the government will look after the matter of transportation Oregon and Washington will gladly furnish the necessary supplies.

The custom is vogue in some of the city schools of gathering the pencils and penholders in a box in the evening and distributing them again the next morning among the pupils is now said to be a fruitful source for the spread of diphtheria and other contageous diseases. Aside from this objection to the custom, there are few parents but who would prefer to furnish their children with pencils and penholders, rather than have them use those that have been in the mouths and noses of such a promiscuous lot of children as are found in all schools.

For more than two generations that good little paper, the Youth's Companion, has been a companion indeed to the youth of America and to mullitudes beyond the seas. The prospectus just issued by its publishers is replete with all the good things essential to a wholesome literary diet for young people and we know of no other like publication that gives so much that is good for the price. The souvenir calendar given free to companion subscribers surpasses any thing of the kind yet produced in this country. Send $1.75 to the Youth's Companion, Boston, Mass., and you will receive the Companion, together with the calendar, until Jan. 1, 1899.

The Hillsboro Independent says: Town is full of hobos this week. Night watchman Green is pushing them along as rapidly as possible but he can but just hold his own with them. There was a tin horn gambler here the first of the week that played at thimble rigging and three card monte. Several of the men about town had suffered to the value of the drinks so the marshal started him forward. On their way to the train one of the victims was met. Marshal Green proposed to run the tramp in. "I wish you would," replied the victim. "Will you appear as a witness tomorrow morning?" "Wh—why do I have to go on to the witness stand?" "Of course, one man cannot gamble alone. You will have to tell what you know. It takes at least two to gamble." "O, I am no gambler. Take him along. Get him on the train and out of town as soon as possible." And that is why the majesty of the law is not always maintained. Witnesses will not tell of its infractions.

The following under the head of "Klondike Outdone" taken from Wednesday's Oregonian is well worth reading:

The reader who has a fondness for figures, especially when they speak so eloquently of the prosperity of the state, will find something very interesting in the grain shipping table herewith published. These figures tell the story of a golden stream that has been flowing through Portland during the last 90 days, with a volume that makes the much-vaunted Klondike appear insignificant in comparison. The figures are from official sources and can be verified at the custom-house, and in detail they show that the wheat crop marketed in Portland during the past 90 days has added to the wealth of the Northwest at the rate of nearly $44 per minute, over $2,600 per hour, or nearly $63,000 per day, every day (including Sundays) since September 1. While both September and October were record-breakers in the amount of business done, November ran far ahead of them, and in the past 30 days 23 cargoes have cleared from the Portland custom-house, carrying to European ports over 1,400,000 bushels of wheat bringing the total shipment for the first three months of the season up to 5,496,233 bushels of wheat, and with the cargoes of the Oriental steamers making a total of 249,716 barrels of flour. The total value of the wheat and flour shipments for the three months was $5,647,833.

An exchange says: Matrimony appears to be going out of fashion in staid old Massachusetts. That state is said to have more bachelor girls, to use the modern term, in proportion to population than any other state in the Union, and now that state appears to be long on bachelor men, for in the election held last week, of three candidates for governor two were bachelors and of the four candidates for mayor of Boston, three of them were bachelors, the only married man being John L. Sullivan, the pugilist. Sullivan's wedded life has been such that it is a stretch of imagination to call him a married man for he has lived with his wife very little. As in both state and city election the bachelor candidates were successful it indicates that living a life of single blessedness is not the handicap to a Massachusetts candidate that it is in the West where the vote seeker to be successful must be well up in kissing babies and complimenting the women on the excellence of culinary skill.

The December number of the Delineator will be highly appreciated by the ladies. In this number Dr. Grace Peckham Murray brings her invaluable "Health and Beauty" to a fitting close by pointing out the intimate relation of the mind to health. In "Colonial Sweethearts and Wives" Alice Morse Earl shows that our straight-laced ancestors managed to get a deal of fun out of their wooing and wedding. Mrs. Alec Tweedie's account of her visit to the home of Dr. Nasen near Christiania possesses peculiar timeliness in view of the Artic explorer's tour of America. In her philippic against "Letters of Introduction" Frances Courtenay Baylor strikes a sympathetic chord in the breasts of many victims of this form of epistolary infliction. Young people in doubt about nice points of behavior will turn at once to Mrs. Cadwalder Jones' answer to their inquiries in "Social Observances." The new coiffures are described in Mrs. Witherspoon's Teatable chat, and the new books are noticed with accustomed discrimination.

## WHY THE COMMISSION FAILED.

The government at Washington has received the full official reports of the replies made to the monetary commission to secure bimetallism which we sent to Europe, with the correspondence between the British and Indian officials. They show the Bryanite accusation to be false—that the British government is willing, but that the bankers and financiers of London frightened it into refuseing. The official documents make it plain that such was not the case.

The government of India refused to reopen its mints to free silver coinage. The French government had expressed its willingness to enter into negotiotions if Great Britian would reopen the Indian mints. The refusal to do this broke off negotiations; and that refusal was not because of protests in London, but because the government of India absolutely declined to do so.

The Indian government discusses the matter at length, and arrives at the conclusion that if the experiment of keeping silver coin at par with gold coin under free coinage should fail, the United States and France have a sufficient stock of gold to protect themselves from the ruinous consequences, while India could not, and panic and commercial ruin would result. That is to say, the government of India feels that the risk of failure is too great, and therefore declines absolutely.

The monetary commission has done a good work for sound finance in bringing out a mass of facts which are not known generally in the United States, as to the impossibility of establishing a ratio by law between the bullion prices of any two products subject to the law of supply and demand. Bimetallism is impossible. All that can be done is to establish one metal as the standard. We have gold as the standard, but use silver largely as an auxiliary coinage metal. We have nearly as much full legal tender silver in circulation—chiefly in the form of silver certificates, however—as we have of gold.

This is true of France and other countries which have the standard; but the rule does not work the other way. No silver standard country has any gold in circulation, nor has any of them nearly so great a volume of circulation per capita as have the gold standard countries. The commissioners' investigations have thus shown the wisdom of adhering to our present policy, instead of inviting disaster by trying the same experiment which has been tried in other countries time and again, and which has always failed.—Toledo Blade.

### Country Meetin' House.

I want to go to meetin' once jist like I used to do
At Salem, when the world was fresh an' earth seemed bloomin' new;
I want to meet the plain old folks 'at always gathered there,
An' smelled the clover in the fields a sweetenin the air,
While hitched to the shade tree and fence the lazy horses stood,
An' far away the raincrow sent his warnin' through the wood:
I want to hear the only choir—the congregation sing
The songs as sweet as a Mirian sung, 'at made the welkin' ring!
I want to go to Salem once, 'an stand around the door,
A-shakin' hands with them whose hands I may not grapple more.
I wonder if the Griffin girls are still as fair as then—
With eyes as big as larkspurs was a growin' in the glen?
I wonder if the roses grow out where my mother sleeps.
An' if the cricket through the night his lonely vigil keeps?
An' would there rice, if I was near, within my memory's ear,
Her voice in such sweet tones as now I somehow never hear?
I want to go to meetin' once among the well-known ways,
An' watch the brooklet smilin' back when sunbeams kiss its face;
An' hear the wind where niggerheads an' ironweeds grow tall,
An' cross the fields the orioles in meller'd voices call!
An' then when all is said an' done, an' Death shall whisper low
I do not think I'd mind it much, but rather long to go
Ef near old Salem I could sleep—hushed sigh an' laugh an' prayer
Though dead, right happy still to know that I was sleepin' there!

—Memphis Commercial Appeal

### Notes From the Twenty-Fourth National W. C. T. U. Convention.

At 9 o'clock on the morning of Oct. 29 Buffalo's capacious Music Hall was filled with delegates and spectators waitimg for the opening of the twenty-fourth session of the National W.C.T.U. The National officers were in their customary seats. Fraternal delegates from Great Britain, Canada, Australia, Spain, Japan, Syria, the Hawaiian Islands, Egypt and other countries were also seated on the platform. When Miss Willard stepped into view, she was greeted with round after round of applause, the convention standing and giving the Chautauqua salute. Miss Willard asked the old crusaders to come to the platform, saying that she wanted the backing of the women who, Bible in hand, went into the saloons and fought for the cause of temperance. About twenty-five responded. The president's annual address is spoken of as a statesmanlike message, and the words were, as one white ribboner put it, "warm with the breath of God." Of course we can give but a few items from this address. Speaking of scientific temperance instruction the president said: The present condition of our scientific temperance maps, shows that the temperance education of the whole people through the schools is well nigh universally mandatory. All that this means to the future will be ours if these mandatory laws are enforced. If they are, and congress will enact a stringent immigration law prohibiting the influx into our land of more of the scum of the Old World until we have educated those who are here, in less than twenty years our problem will be settled, and ours will be a temperance nation. The laws are no longer a dream, every state but three has them on its statute book, and the mothers of this country have no more vital duty than to constitute themselves a vigilance committee to see that these laws are enforced. If the W. C. T. U. in any given locality did nothing whatever except to be the power behind the throne, whether it be a throne of the school board, the minister's meeting, the Christian Endeavor, the united temperance societies, whose influence should bring it about that the books are in the childrens hands, the existence of our local society would be abundantly justified.

We had in the United States last year more than ten thousand murders and more than six thousand suicides. The papers that I read from Maine to California, would seem to indicate that murders are the staple product. We have the testimony of Judge Noah Davies, of New York City, twelve years on the bench, that ninety per cent of the crime is due to strong drink. Any reasoning man who can put these facts together and then vote for license, has the mind of a man without conscience, or without adequate knowledge, or with a serious twist in brain or conscience—at least this is my humble opion. The fact is, "My people perish for the want of knowledge." There is not a good man between the oceans who would not vote against throwing around the saloon the gurantees and safeguards of the muncipality, if he had studied the question with an honest desire to know whether it is better to be linked with the traffic, by accepting the bonus that it gives in order to have the law on its side, or squarely to vote against it, thus removing one's self connivance with the abomination, and then to try to carry out the intention of that vote so far as possible. That which the people have legalized they can render illegal, and it is their solemn duty before God and humanity to render the liquor traffic illegal.

The fact that both wings of the prohibition party fell off at the last presidential election was a grevious one, and shows that silver and gold are infinitely more interesting to our people than the safety of their boys and girls. But some day this issue will be at the front, and meanwhile we propose to keep in "de middle of de road," and our faces set toward the republic of God which is steadily growing in the hearts of all good men and women.

The average white woman finds it impossible to be indifferent to any moral issue that may be brought before her; and she can never be a "regulationist." She may not be a great force in the community where she lives, but what little power she has is used to abolish, not to regulate, the saloon, the tobacco shop, the gambling house, the haunt of infamy. This has been the temperance womans way of doing from the day the the first crusader took her first step from the church altar to the saloon bar. It is her method now, and it will be her method until the fire goes out in the last distillery, and brewery, in the last tobacco factory, and the dust and ashes are all that remain of the gamblers habitation of cruelty and the procurer's den of vice.

Among other subjects treated by Miss Willard were, Signs of progress in 1897. No license in Cambridge, Mass; Princeton; Substitutes for the Saloon; The People's Palaces; Purity in Literature and Art; The Plea of Women to the Press; The Church and the Reformer.

The treasurer reported every bill paid and a balance of $1,829.77 remaining in the treasury. The receipts for the year are $31,516.53; $7,000 have been received for the American fund; $700 has been sent to foreign and missionary work at Ellis Island. A large appropriation was made to colored work.

Miss Willard's addresses before the world's convention at Toronto abounded in strong pathetic parts, quaint and homely expressions, and was never more strongly ballasted with staunch W.C.T.U. doctrine.

Her words met the hopes of the trustful and quelled the fears of the fearful. In complimenting Toronto, she spoke of it as a city where no saloon keeper could be a member of the city council. And this is true, she said, in all Ontario. Even the policemen are largely temperance men, and drunkenness and idleness are almost unknown. *

## FROM THE COUNTY PRESS.

Reporter.

C. E. Branson is making an elaborate map of the county, showing donation land claims, county roads, and etc. It will be a thing of value.

T. D. Henderson came to town with his head in a sling Wednesday morning having just emerged from the house after an attack of lagrippe. He was superintending the marketing of some fine pigs. Tom has a breed that he calls his McKinley pigs, because he says they pay big returns for the protection and food they receive and always create a surplus on the profit side of the account book.

Dayton Herald.

Dr. E. M. Smith of this place, has been appointed grand deputy organizer of Illinois, by the supreme assembly of United Artisans. Dr. Smith soon takes his departure for his field of labor. The doctor is a live man and at whatever he undertakes pushes it for all there is in it. May success attend him and the order for which he is to labor.

August Detmering has purchased the stock of confectionary goods formerly owned by H. Oliver. Dr. B. F. Swick has purchased the lot and building in which the confectionary store has been kept. Mr. Detmering will remove the post office from the Harris drug store to the confectionary store. One side of the building being occupied by the post office, and the other by the store. There was some talk of Mr. Oliver buying out Wm. Kun's confectionary store at McMinnville, but he has not definitely decided to do so. It is barely possible that he may go to the Klondike region, and go into business.

G. B. Abdill has been awarded the contract to make 20,000 tin cans for D. A. Snyder & Co. of Dayton. Mr. Abdil placing the lowest bid against a Portland firm. The cans are to be used for putting updried vegetables and a composition of prepared dried vegetables for soup. They will be sealed up air tight, and will mostly be sent to the Klondike region. A portion of them will hold 25 pounds, while others will only hold five. Snyder & Co. have orders for dried vegetables that will take them several months to fill.

Telephone-Register.

The hunters about town are looking up lakes for duck hunting. W. A. Howe has rented the Rowland lake for a term of years, Messrs Hobbs and Magers have rented the Tustin lake and F. E. Rogers and Walter Miller will probably rent the Elmlund lake.

The Laughlin boys who left for the Klondike by the first boat are reported in camp for the winter just below the White Horse rapids. Hundreds of others are camped between the pass and the rapids with the intention of spending the winter in prospecting the country.

P. H. Messner was in the city yesterday on business. Mr. Messner has the contract for carrying the mail between Tillamook and North Yamhill and in three years and a half has not missed a trip. There is now about 15 inches of snow on the summit of the mountains and he has discontinued the stage line. The mail goes and comes by horseback. The road is now very bad owing to the snow and fallen timber.

### Help Wanted for Klondikers.

Mayor Littlefield has received the letter given below asking for donations for the suffering gold prospectors in Alaska. Any one having anything they wish to donate may leave the same with city recorder J. G. Hadley. The letter is as follows:

The Portland Chamber of Commerce to His Honor, the Mayor, Newberg, Oregon. Dear Sir:—As you probably well know from the press, at least 90 per cent. of the reports from the interior of Alaska speak of a prospective famine, on account of the large influx of people and the small amount of provisions that were taken up the river this summer by steamboat companies.

Some of the miners that went a year ago will have plenty of gold dust to pay the exorbitant prices that will be charged for provisions, but many—probably a great majority—will not be so fortunate, and especially those who went in early this spring and have been hunting locations.

The suffering from hunger in a cold climate is a much more serious thing than in a warm one, as nature requires much more fuel in a cold climate to keep up steam or vitality, and to shorten the allowance means that the unfortunate ones' vitality will run low and they must succumb to the extreme cold.

Humanity demands that those in comfort help those in distress, and the people of this Coast cannot express their appreciation to the Almighty for the bountiful harvest just garnered, in any better way than at Thanksgiving time, out of their bountiful larders, donating something for the relief of the sufferers in Alaska, in the way of flour, evaporated vegetables or fruits, and dried meats or bacon.

We think in your town there must be some that have friends or relatives in Alaska that this letter will appeal to and awaken interest enough in, to cause them to stir up the charitable feelings in your community, so that the Alaska Relief Committee can count upon donations from your city to the amount of a ton or two. The railroad companies will transport the goods to Portland free, and your subscriptions are to be based upon the assumption that the Federal Government will take charge of the goods at Portland, and will make the delivery and distribution in Alaska; when this is known you will be advised of the fact in order that the provisions contributed by you may be shipped to us without delay.

We hope you will take a personal interest in this subject and let the committee know on or before Dec. 15th how much can be expected from your city.

E C MASTEN,
Sec'y. Klondike Relief Com.


### A Lie Nailed.

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.

NEWBERG CLOTHING HOUSE.

We are busy this week Whittling Prices for our Holliday Sales.

HODSON BROS.

MONEY IN YOUR POCKET

By buying Drugs and Family Medicines, Perfumery and Notions, Paints, Oil, Wall Paper, School Books and Stationery, of

C. F. MOORE & CO.

Agents for the Wiley B. Allen Music Co.

Best makes Pianos and Organs.

Can make money for you.


### Shipping Apples to Germany.

J. A. Whitman, the fruit packer and shipper, has packers at work this week putting up yellow Newton pippin apples for the markets of Germany. Mr. W recently built a 30x64 feet fruit house on his farm and filled it with Ben Davis apples, about 5,000 bushels in all. The capacity of the building if filled to the roof would be about 15,000 bushels, but as the weight is too great for the under apples when more than four feet deep only 5,000 bushels can be safely stored therein. All of this fruit was grown on the home place and all will find a market in Germany. Mr. H. Hart who is grader of fruit for Mr. Whitman, and, by the way, a gentleman who thoroughly understan s the fruit business, is authority for the assertion that no finer fruit ever grew than that being put up from the Whitman orchards and that great care is being exercised in its preparation for market.—Medford Mail.

Learning makes a man fit company for himself.—Young.

Miss Allie Hughes, Norfolk, Va., frightfully burned on the face and neck. Pain was instantly relieved by De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve, which healed the injury without leaving a scar. It is the famous pile remedy. C. F. Moore & Co.

Philosophy has nothing to offer a retiring person whose shoes squeak.—Puck.

It is easy to catch a cold and just as easy to get rid of it if you commence early to use One Minute Cough Cure. It cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, pneumonia, and all throat and lung troubles. It is pleasant to take, safe to use and sure to cure. C. F. Moore & Co.

The usual way—Kate—Do you call Helen a beauty? Mattie—Yes, indeed—to her face.—Chicago News.

Mrs. Mary Bird, Harrisburg, Pa., says, "My child is worth millions to me; yet I would have lost her by croup had I not invested twenty five cents in a bottle of One Minute Cough Cure." It cures coughs, colds and all throat and lung troubles. C. F. Moore & Co.

Fogg says that love and matrimony are very much like catching fish and lugging them home.—Boston Transcript.


### 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.


"Well, anyhow," said the little boy, "the spankings a kid gets in the winter for staying out too late is better than the ones in summer, 'cause they warm him up good and soon."


### Blood Will Tell.

The many different skin diseases such as ring worm, tetter, salt rheum, erysipelas, eczema, itching or an eruption of pimples, postules, 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.


V. D. David, a converted Hindoo, who has preached in India, Australia, England and Scotland, is soon to open a campaign in Chicago. He has been known to preach eighteen hours at a stretch.


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DUSTINE

DUSTINE Will not impart a moral character to a man, but if cleanliness is next to godliness DUSTINE is a mighty good thing to have about the house or place of business, for it can do marvels in keeping floors, furniture, and woodwork in a clean, wholesome and attractive condition. It is a genuine and durable application for floors of all kinds, natural or painted wood, or linoleum, preventing all dust from arising while sweeping. No sprinkling or scrubbing is necessary. It is oderless, cheaper than paint, and non-inflamable. One great advantage it has, worn parts can be renewed without the patch showing. It ought to be in every place of business, and especially on every school-house in the land.

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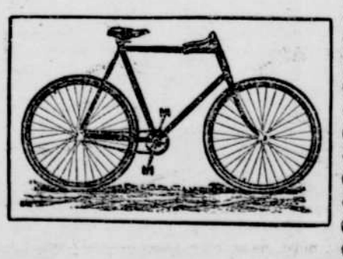

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### Cash Paid For Dried Prunes.

We are now ready to contract for 20 carloads of prunes. All three grades, at the highest market price. Money down just as quick as prunes are delivered at Newberg. Call for particulars.

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