

NEWBERG GRAPHIC.

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

F. H. WOODWARD, EDITOR & PUBLISHER.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1898.

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



A creamery in Newberg is now an established fact. If the farmers will get in and furnish the milk Mr. Eldridge is here ready to do the rest.

Thomas F. Bayard, a democratic statesman of clean character and well known on both sides of the Atlantic died recently after a prolonged illness.

Of the vote of the legislature for senator W. H. Corbett has thirty-six while the rest are scattering. It looks very much like Corbett was beaten but who the successful man will be it is difficult to tell.

McKinley is coming west as far as the Omaha exposition. If the President would extend his trip to the Pacific coast it would give him a better idea of the extent of territory he wields the gavel over.

A few first class funerals among those who occupy front seats in the two factions of the republican party in Oregon would have a tendency to promote harmony and good feeling, where there is now little else but bitterness and scandalous discord.

Something like fifty car loads or six hundred tons of dried prunes will be shipped from Newberg this season. This amount of prunes sold at a fair price will assist the old man prosperity very materially in the adjustment of affairs in this corner of Yamhill.

It would be decidedly to the credit of the republican party in Oregon if the representatives of the party now gathered at Salem in extra session would get together and elect a United States senator without further quibbling. The people are becoming weary of the biennial squabbles over the election of a senator, for which Oregon is becoming noted.

People who come here from the east seem surprised to make the discovery that in the circulation of money there is scarcely any paper to be seen here, the circulating medium being made up of gold and silver almost entirely. At first they complain of the weight of coin, rather preferring, it seems, to pocket the dirty, greasy bills that have been shifted from pillar to post by every Chinaman, Dago, and dirty greaser in the country collecting disease germs as they go. But with a few months stay on the coast they catch on to the better way and gladly accept coin in preference to bills.

The Indiana Farmer vouches for the following story, but remember that the big apple crop was last year. The Hoosiers are sucking their thumbs and doing without apples this year: A farmer who resides in Clay county, Indiana, had become old and his boys had married and left him. So he came to the conclusion to sell his farm of 80 acres and move to town. He declared his intention to a friend who already lived in town. The old man had about 40 acres of Ben Davis apple trees which were about 10 years old, and they were loaded down this fall with their bright red fruit. An apple buyer came to town and happened to meet this friend of the old farmer. After inquiring for apples he was cited to the farmer. He went and looked over his orchard, and asked the old man what he wanted for it. The old man thought he wanted his whole 80 acre farm and asked him \$4,000. The buyer figured a little and said he would take it, meaning the crop of apples, and left the check for that amount. The old man remarked he would come over to town and make the deed. To his surprise the apple buyer informed him that he did not buy his farm, but only the apples on the 44 acres. This did actually happen last fall.

The Oregon Agriculturist says: A bill has been introduced in the Oregon legislature for the absolute repeal of the Oregon pure food law. The member who introduced this bill has surely never considered what he is proposing to do. The adulteration of foods and drinks is one of the most persistent crimes with which we have to cope at this time. Every civilized nation has kept up the fight against this form of fraud. We have already checked the evil to a material extent, but even yet the people of the United States are by means of adulteration robbed of more money annually than the whole cost of running our national and state governments. Tardiness in enacting and enforcing laws against adulterations has deprived us of a valuable foreign market for cheese and discredited our butter in many foreign markets. Oregon has the honor of being among the first of the states of the Union to take up in a vigorous way the fight against food frauds. To repeal our pure food law at this time would bring disgrace upon the state. In this particular it would assign us to a position in

the rear of even Spain. The repeal of the pure food law would fill our markets with bogus butter and adulterated cheese. It would compel our creameries to seek a market outside of the state for a large share of their products. It would compel the owners of these factories to become swindlers or go out of business. It would most effectively arrest the development of the great dairy industry in this state. It would be a warning to all intending immigrants of intelligence and honesty to keep away from the state. The pure food law of Oregon is not enforced as well as it ought to be, but it has in a very large measure insured the purity of dairy products sold in the state. It has saved the dairymen of the state from the competition of fraudulent products—a form of competition which is inevitably ruinous to the producers of honest products. If the gentleman who introduced the bill to repeal the pure food law will carefully look into the matter of pure food frauds and pure food legislation, he will withdraw his bill and apologize to the legislature for its introduction.

"To build a home is a great thing," said Congressman Cousins at Omaha. It doesn't matter so much about the dimensions. "Kings have lived in cottages and pygmies dwelt in palaces," but the walls of a home always add something to inherent character. In the formation of character there are always two elements, the inherent and the adventitious; that which we bring with us into the world and that which our surroundings give us. Somebody said, "There is only a small portion of the earth that produces splendid people." Our pioneers got into a good place. They had left doubt sitting on a boulder in the east and packed their things and started for the west. Rivers had to be forded, trees to be felled, cabins had to be built, the rifle must be kept loaded—so much the better, there was self-reliance. Corn and coffee had to be ground, and on the same mill—so much the better, there was ingenuity. Teeth had to be filled, and there was no painless dentistry. Disease and injury must be dealt with and the doctor fifty miles away. Life must be lightened, lonely hearts must be cheered, and the old friends and comrades far back in the states or may be away in fatherland, and the cheering letter tarrying with the belated stage coach—hold fast thou sturdy denizen and gentle helpmate of the rich and wonderous empire, infinite goodness guards thee and the fertile fields are ready to reward! Ah, pampered people of the later generations, when you imagine modern hardships, think of the courage and the trials and the ingenuity of pioneers, when there were no conveniences but the forest and the axe, the wide rolling prairie, and the ox team, the great blue sky, the unsolved future and the annual ague! Complain of the markets in these modern times and then think of your grandmother when she was a blooming bride, listening through the toilsome days and anxious nights for the wagon bringing home the husband from a distant market with calico and jeans, purchased with dressed pork sold at a dollar and a half a hundred, and maybe bringing home a little money, worth far less per yard than either calico or jeans. Maybe it was all for the best, human character was being formed for the development of a great and loyal and progressive state to shine forever among the stars of the federal union."

AS OTHERS SEE IT. Myrtle Point Enterprise. Just for a change the motto of the recent war might be easily altered for the use of the republican campaigners, so as to read "Remember the Maine Plurality."

Buffalo Express. A Tennessee man and a Kentucky man were fast friends until they fell in love with the same girl. Then each shot and fatally wounded the other. So now the girl can't marry either of them and may have to become an old maid in consequence. If they had truly loved her, they should have played poker for her.

N. Y. Tribune. Colorado has six independent free-silver parties and is laying the keels for several more. Meantime she is producing more gold than any other state, and her various prosperities have practically educated her constituencies out of most of their political and financial heresies. In spite of her half a dozen squads of political malcontents masquerading as free-silverites, when the time comes she will doubtless register a substantial majority for a candidate in favor of the sound money which she so abundantly produces.

Courier Journal. The farmer is still playing a waiting game with his wheat crop, and the oft-repeated prediction of sixty cents for "cash wheat" in Chicago has not yet been realized. There are grave doubts that it will be, though the seventh daughter of a seventh daughter could not guess the market a day ahead. Sentimental controls in business as well as in affairs of the heart, and there are still plenty of unknown quantities in the problem of prices. We know to a certainty that we have harvested a large crop, though not an excessive one, and that Europe has produced a much better yield than usual. The Russian crop is a mystery, but the probabilities are that there will not be much for export, and if the shortage should prove serious prices would be materially affected. We also know for a certainty that the export demand has been better for some days, but that farmers have little disposition to sell. This has put the market upon a straight-out position of supply and demand. If this thing keeps up much longer a sharp rise in prices is to be expected, and it is certainly to be hoped for.

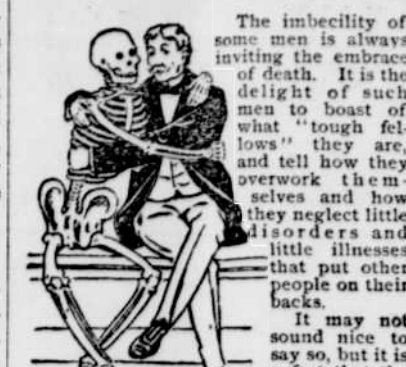
Oregonian. The general public is not, for obvious

reasons, greatly disturbed at the announcement that there is a dangerous counterfeit of a \$100 bill out in unknown quantities. With the statement that the lowly nicker has been counterfeited and floated in large numbers, however, it is different. Let everybody look after his small change. The banks will take care of the \$100 notes.

Chehalis (Wash.) Nugget. Fusion papers complain that the republican party of this state is now committed unequivocally to the gold standard. That is exactly the truth, and it is cause for complaint from fusion sources. Had the republican party stood always in the past just where it stands today, it would still be in control in the state. Now that it has decided to be honest with itself and people, it will probably win back what it has lost. Disaffection in fusionist quarters is quite in order.

Physical Training in Public Schools. The care of the body has been, up to comparatively recent years, strangely neglected in the public schools of this country. It has been considered quite sufficient educational training for the young to cram and overload their brains with a quantity of matter difficult to digest, and in too many instances even when assimilated of little use in after life. Numbers of delicate, highly strung children have broken down under the strain, and the dreary daily grind of the monotonous cramming system undergone in unhealthy surroundings, has developed many of the nervous diseases to which the present generation is so peculiarly susceptible. What does knowledge profit a man, if in the gaining of it he loses the still more precious gift of good health? The nations of the old world, notably Greece and Rome, understood and appreciated much more clearly than do the people of these times the harmfulness of unduly forcing the mind to the lasting injury of the body. The gymnastics of ancient Greece probably reached, in their methods of training the young, a higher ideal than have any of the educational systems now in vogue. In the face of this condition of affairs, it is pleasing to note that the people of America are rapidly becoming alive to the pernicious effects of developing the mind at the expense of the body. The more rational mode of educating the young would appear to be that of so training the body and mind that both advance as far as possible at an equal rate. Thus, if a child is of weak constitution but possessed of unusual mental capacity, it should be the aim of his teacher to strengthen his physical powers, and until that object is accomplished to let the mind take care of itself; on the other hand, if the reverse is the case, to adopt contrary methods. The individuals should be studied separately, and the children should not be lumped together in a body and put through the same course without regard to their different temperaments, dispositions and constitutions. It is now about ten years since German gymnastics were introduced into public schools of this country. Since then physical training has held a place in the curriculum of almost all the large cities of the East. The report of the director of physical training in public schools of Washington has lately been published. According to this report, the beneficial results of systematic daily exercise have been marked; but, as the writer of the paper truly remarks "it is impossible to test the full measure of success or failure of our efforts. It is in the remote future, with school days long past, that the lasting influence of such work will be felt by the individual child." However, one thing seems certain, viz, that the introduction of physical training into the public schools of America is a step in the right direction, and, if intelligently carried out, should result in producing a stronger race mentally and physically. The fact should not be forgotten though that physical training may be abused. Gymnastics should not be permitted to take the place of play, but rather the two should go hand in hand.—Medical Record.

ABORIGINAL TRUE LOVE. A Hopyard Romance With a Sensational Ending. The particulars of a hopyard romance came to light Friday last. Abraham Bell is a native brave of the Siletz reservation. Lucy Smith is a descendant of the ancient Rogue river tribe and is the possessor of 190 acres of land in Curry county and a lot in the heart of Gold Beach, the most pretentious town of the said county. Together with her mother she was a visitor at Siletz this fall and formed the acquaintance of Mr. Bell. Friendship ripened into aboriginal love, and the three pooled their personal effects to enable them to come out to Independence to pick hops. The course of love and business ran smoothly in the clustered bowers during the season, and with the proceeds of their work they purchased such gaudy wardrobe and letas as would enable them to wed in high life and go to housekeeping in impressive style at Siletz. But Abraham's taste for liquor overcame him and he became intoxicated on the road soon after leaving Independence. The prospective bride was thoroughly disgusted with this turn of affairs and laid the inebriate brave beside the road. She then drove on without casting one longing, lingering look behind. Subsequent disclosures showed that Lucy and her mother crossed the Corvallis ferry soon afterward on their way to Gold Beach. At the house of Foster, just across the river, the weightier articles of the load were left behind. It is supposed, to expediate their flight. The more valuable articles, it may be said in charity, were doubtless carried off as recompense for Lucy's wounded dignity. Abraham came on to Corvallis the following day



of a boastful, cheerful idiot. If his head aches, it isn't worth paying any attention to; if he feels dull and drowsy during the day, it isn't worth serious consideration; if he is troubled with sleeplessness at night, he does himself with opiates. When he suffers from nervousness, he walks into the nearest drug store and orders powerful medicines that even a physician prescribes with care. He is a very strong fellow, but without knowing it, he is hugging death. There is a wonderful restorative tonic and health-builder that will keep the hardest working man in good working shape; it is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is made of pure native roots and barks. It contains no minerals, no narcotics and no opiates. It simply aids nature in the natural processes of secretion and excretion. It tones up the stomach and facilitates the flow of digestive juices. It makes a man "hungry as a horse" and then sees to it that the life-giving elements of the food he takes are assimilated into the blood. It invigorates the liver. It drives out all impurities and disease germs from the system. It is the great blood-maker and flesh-builder. It is the best of all nerve tonics. It cures bronchial, throat and lung affections as well.

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and here learned of his affianced destination. He regards himself as a victim of the maiden's wiles, but he has no intention of submitting tamely. Friday afternoon he dictated a letter to the effect that unless his property were restored within a month, he would send Sheriff Rickard after Lucy, the mother, the wagon, horses, etc, and stated further that if his wishes as regards the property were complied with, he would absolve her from any conjugal obligations.—Corvallis Times.

HOW MEN FEEL NEAR DEATH. General Greeley Tells of the Sensation With Men Drooping Dead Each Day.

"The new year of 1884 was only nineteen days old when death came for the first time," writes General A. W. Greeley in the October Ladies' Home Journal, telling for the first time the awful experiences of his Arctic exploring party at Cape Sabine. "For ninety days we had all lived and kept together. But death was inevitable. Its coming was sure to some, if not to all; our only wonder was it had not come sooner. Only the day before was our comrade at work. We said little. Only one man so far forgot that he was a soldier as to make the faintest sign. But the nearness of the end touched us all. Speech became lower, actions gentler, determined faces grew softer, and conciliation was the spirit of the hour. Who would go next? Not a man ventured to say to his fellow, 'this is the end.' How that eternal question, always so unanswerable, seemed to be even more of a mystery to us! The Easter sun had hardy set before the second fell before death. A day after, and the third succumbed. Then the fourth. One by one they were dropping at our side. The fifth followed quickly to solve the problem of futurity. Then the sixth comrade passed. And now we felt that we were all awaiting the summons, one by one. We scarcely looked at each other. Doubt and wretchedness were allied against us. But the fortunes of war sometimes change at the most critical moment. Survive and do, do not strive until death, were the mottoes of our hunters, and one day nearly five hundred pounds of bear and seal meat came just as all food had almost failed. Oh, the joy which that meat brought to us. Who can tell but those in that hour! Something to eat—something to keep life!"

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Real Estate Transfers.

- Reported by the Yamhill Co. Abstract Co. at McMinnville, Oregon, for the week ending Sept. 24, 1898. James M. Pugh, manager. David J. Bartlett and wf to P Bashaw lts 7 and 2 blk 7 Deskins add to Newberg \$ 500 00 Nettie Harpole and blk 8 W T Wood l 7 blk 8 Watt's add Amity 1 00 Carrie V DeFord to H W Gilliam lts 234, 235 and 236 Dayton. 600 00 Adam Dell et ux to Jos Matty 50 a part of the J J Hembree d l c 1000 00 James Barrie to Elizabeth Barrie 29.39 a part of the Amelia Welch d l c 1 00 Margaret W to Margaret E A Burton part A Tob d l c and l 2 blk 19 N Yamhill 80 00 Martin J Jones and wf to Hans G Miller l 5 blk 2 Everest's add to Newberg 150 00 Robt Keyes to P P Durant part l 4 blk 5 Watts add Wm L D P Wallace and wf to Am L Fisher lts 11 12 blk 17 Whiteson 160 00 John H and wf to James H and Jno Putnam 40 a in sec 19 4 r 5 250 00 J C Lucas and wf to Margina Brookman l 6 blk 4 of Newberg 145 00 Milton J Hampton to Full and Trunk 2.69 a part d l c Edward R Geary 50 00

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8:00 p. m. Columbia River Steamers. To Astoria and Way Landings. 4:00 p. m. Ex. Sunday.

6:00 a. m. Ex. Sunday. Willamette River. Oregon City, Newberg, Salem & Way Landings. 4:30 p. m. Ex. Sunday.

7:00 a. m. Ex. Sunday and Sat. Willamette and Yamhill Rivers. Oregon City, Dayton, & Way Landings. 3:30 p. m. Mon., Wed. and Fri.

6:30 a. m. Tues., Thurs. and Sat. Willamette River. Portland to Corvallis & Way Landings. 4:30 p. m. Tues., Thurs. and Sat.

Lv. Riparia 1:45 a. m. Daily Ex. Saturday. Snake River. Riparia to Lewiston 5:45 a. m. Daily Ex. Friday. Lv. Lewiston 9:45 a. m.

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