

NEWBERG GRAPHIC.

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

E. H. WOODWARD, EDITOR & PUBLISHER.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1898.

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



A merry Christmas to all.

Ethan W. Hitchcock has been appointed to succeed Cornelius N. Bliss as secretary of the interior. This leaves our Binger Hermann out.

One thing is pretty well settled. If the state fair remains at Salem it will be compelled to stand on its own bottom. There will not be an appropriation made by the legislature for the benefit of the fair this winter.

A number of Oregon exchanges are very much mistaken in the name of the man who defeated Jerry Simpson in Kansas for congress. It is Hon. Chester I. Long who will succeed Jerry. Mr. Long is a man of intelligence and an able speaker.

The tendency of all agricultural fairs is to run to horse racing and the sentiment of the people is plainly against giving state aid to them. A well patronized agricultural fair is a great benefit to any state but for some reason the Oregon state fair is not in such favor with the people as to bring out a respectable exhibit. Whether Portland would do any better with such a fair or not is a matter of very grave doubt.

Hon. Tom Tongue is urging on the congressional committee on rivers and harbors the importance of opening the locks at Oregon City to travel to all river transportation. This has been the hope of the people of the Willamette valley for many years and Mr. Tongue has a good case to present to the committee. An appropriation for the purchase of the locks may not be made at this session but there is little question but that such a one will be made at no distant day.

A California exchange says: The Pomona Progress, which was at first disposed to maintain that the oranges being shipped were not too green, confesses that it will have to take back much of that it said, and admits that "every mother's son of them here and elsewhere seems to be packing fruit that is green in color."

People up this way are of the opinion that it has been the custom of California orange growers to ship fruit that is not only green in color but also green in taste for many years. The fact is a good, sweet California orange is so rarely seen in Oregon that people who were accustomed to buying oranges years ago in the east that were good have very little use for the California fruit.

A good deal has been said in the papers lately about the state fair and the advisability of moving it to Portland. The Graphic has not expressed an opinion so far although it has been asked by the Telegram to do so. There is a hit or two in the following from the Rural Spirit of Portland which will be appreciated by many:

"The Evening Telegram, of this city, wants the State Fair moved to Portland, and a majority of the out of town papers are willing that it should be so. Just what the Telegram is going to do with the big show when it gets here, is left unguessed. Perhaps they will turn it over to the board of public works, for the Macleay Park. Of course this park would need some straightening out before a state fair could be located on it, but it might be easier to straighten out this park than to straighten out the present state board holding forth at Salem.

We understand it has been offered the fire commissioners, but they are not looking for that kind of property. They want something that will at least pay expenses. Gov. Penney might be induced to take it out of his Woodstock farm, but we fear the governors political ideas are so different from the Telegram man that they would not offer it to him.

We fear if the Telegram man should succeed in its efforts our state fair would eventually find a resting place along side of our "fat stock show" and the various racing associations that have been started in this progressive city of Portland, on the classic banks of the Willamette river, near its confluence with the great Columbia, "the gem of the ocean."

AS OTHERS SEE IT.

New York Tribune.
"Joe" Bailey is trying to punish "Joe" Wheeler for fighting for his country. That is the parliamentary tactics to be expected from "Joe" Bailey, just as fighting for his country was to be expected from "Joe" Wheeler.

The tenacity of New Jersey mud must have been known to ex-President Cleveland before the renewal of his residence in that his natal Commonwealth. But he couldn't have expected to be actually stuck in it, as he left the other day on the thoroughfare leading from Princeton to the capital. The commissioner of roads there is too obviously not their colors. The ex-

Magistrate is to be congratulated on his extrication, and if henceforward, in extra-urban journeyings, he leaves his wagonette at home and takes the trolley it will be a sign that experience is not thrown away on him.

California Mirror.

In view of the blizzards that have been raging in the East, it is not surprising that people back there are to be found opposing the "open-door" proposition.

The foes of the Nicaragua canal enterprise have been lined up where they can be seen and are found to mask that wily old conspirator, Collins B. Huntington. The Panama railway, the Panama canal, and the Southern Pacific company have come together to fight this great enterprise under the leadership of that astute and unscrupulous old man, who has had his foot on the neck of California for so many years, and we may be sure now that it is going to be a battle for blood, for Uncle Collins is a fighter who never knows when he is whipped. But that he can be whipped has been demonstrated by what we have done toward securing the construction of a deep sea harbor at San Pedro. All that the people have to do in order to beat Uncle and his gang of lobbyists is to stand fast and keep hammering.

Flogging in Penal Institutions.

Old ideas in regard to the efficacy of corporal punishment in penal institutions seem to have been revived of late. Either this is true or the belief that flogging has been discredited and discontinued, as at variance with the spirit of modern enlightenment in the government of such institutions was at best but the dream of what the robust advocate of the cat-o'-nine tails, vigorously applied to a stripped and strapped subject of prison discipline, would term a "chicken-hearted philanthropy." Be this as it may the advocates of whipping in state penal institutions have of late been outspoken in favor of this means of discipline as salutary, and hence as a wholesome auxiliary to prison government.

A few weeks ago, it will be remembered, the superintendent of the state prison of Colorado went plainly upon the record in favor of flogging troublesome convicts, and advised the management of the girls' reformatory, in Denver to "spank" the rebellious inmates of that institution as an efficacious means of reducing them to proper subjection to the rules. This official even went so far as to suggest an ingenious device for inflicting such punishment—this being a spanking chair, with properly adjusted paddles, worked by electricity; thus not only reviving a lost art in juvenile government, but affixing to it the stamp of modern improvement.

As to the practice of flogging convicts in state penitentiaries it is doubtful whether such mode of punishment has ever been wholly discontinued in any one of them. Prison superintendents, mindful of the general feeling against the whipping post, have been in the main discreetly silent upon the subject, but usually when they have spoken, it has been to admit the application of the lash to the backs of the incorrigible upon occasion, supplementing the admission by the declaration that in certain cases flogging is the most efficacious of all forms of prison discipline.

But the latest advocate of the whipping-post as a necessary adjunct of civilization is John G. Shortall, who, strange to say, is not a prison disciplinarian, nor yet a reform-school superintendent, but is president of the Illinois Humane Society and a well-known humanitarian. He goes upon record, not as a champion of flogging as a last resort for the restraint in prison of desperate criminals, but as a believer in the efficacy of the whipping-post as a reformatory agency for "hoodlums"—the embryo criminals of society. As head of the humane society of a great state for more than a score of years it is not to be supposed that Mr. Shortall has reached this conviction suddenly, or that it is grounded in theory merely. He may, therefore, be expected to be able not only to state his position on the subject decidedly, but to defend it with the logic of experience. However this may be, he will be met by a storm of indignant protest in the name of civilization whenever and wherever he attempts to advocate the whipping-post for juvenile offenders as a safeguard of society. The idea of the whipping-post for wife-beaters has never been without advocates, but official flogging as a punishment for unruly boys will scarcely find favor with a generation trained to milder and more rational measures.

In regard to the story of an ex-convict, published yesterday, concerning the practice of flogging in our own state prison, it is no doubt highly colored, though probably true as to a main fact alleged. The tendency of such punishment is to run into brutality and excess. This, indeed, may be classed as the chief objection to it. The officer who lays on the lash becomes hardened to human suffering, the men who witness it become brutalized, and the tendency to trump up charges that will result in its infliction grows by what it feeds upon, causing cases of flogging to multiply. It certainly may be doubted, in view of these results, whether this means of reducing an obdurate criminal to submission to prison discipline can justly be termed "wholesome." The very fact that this type of punishment grows in frequency and severity through its brutalizing effect upon those who inflict it warrants careful legislative inquiry into the extent to which it is carried in the penitentiary at Salem.—Oregonian.

What People Really Talk About.
A man with a lot of time on his



Pleasant Dreams.

It does not lie in the painter's fancy to imagine a prettier picture than that of a young girl, with lips luscious with the promise of love, half parted in the smiles of happy dreamland. The mind of happy maidenhood is a clear and polished mirror, which, when the wits go wandering into the ghostland of dreams, reflects the impressions of waking hours. If those impressions are pleasant and painless and happy, she will smile in her sleep. If the impressions are those of a suffering woman, tortured with the special ailments to which the feminine organism is liable, the picture is spoiled by the lines of suffering and despondency. Maladies of this nature unfit a woman for joyous maidenhood and for capable motherhood. They incapacitate her to bear the burdens of life in any sphere of action. Household, marital and social duties alike are a burden to the woman who is constantly suffering from headaches, backaches, dragging sensations and weakening drains. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription positively, completely, unfailingly cures troubles of this nature. It imparts health, strength, vigor to the distinctly womanly organs. It fits for care-free, healthy maidenhood, happy wifehood and capable motherhood.

"I have a little step-daughter who had St. Vitus' Dance, which your medicine cured," writes Mrs. T. P. Rose, of Ford, Dinwiddie Co., Va. "I spent about twenty years for doctors' bills and medicine, and it did not do the child one cent's worth of good. We commenced giving Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and Golden Medical Discovery and used three bottles of each, which cost only one dollar. Now the child is running around every where and is just as healthy as ever."

hands has tried to find out what people really talk about. Accordingly, as he traveled about, he made notes of what people were saying and the words most commonly used. He also made notes of the various classes of talkers. The results of his observations are embodied in the following:

Married women mentioned—She, 409 times; party, 329; dress, 324; splendid, 312; money, 291; trimming, 187; cards, 151; price, 141; society, 139; baby, 916; clothes, 84; weather, 62; rich, 60; lovely, 59; perfectly awful, 49; doctor, 43; medicine, 84; music, 6; literature, 0; art, 0.

Married men spoken of—Money, 4, 216 times; business, 295; railways, 212; stocks, 163; work, 81; son, 63; daughter, 11; wife, 4; literature, 0; music, 0; art, 0. Young unmarried women—Lovely, 509 times; just perfectly lovely, 491; horrid, 476; fellow, 400; engaged, 387; dress, 371; love, 295; party, 291; wear, 584; she, 296; theatre, 108; ring, 31; man, 28; papa, 18; music, 9; mother, 1; poem, 1, art, 1.

Young unmarried men—Cricket or football, 502 times; winner, 302; bicycle, 289; money, 251; dance, 104; party, 87; old man, 83; fight, 89; money, 72; cigarettes, 31; college, 1; literature, 0; music, 0; art, 0.

BURIED THE WRONG BOX.

Mistake at a Funeral Which Made Even the Mourners Laugh.

It is not often that a man's funeral is funny enough to make his near relatives laugh. This, however, is what happened at the funeral of Dr. Kellogg of Ashland, O. The Kellogg family is an old and respected one in town, and, as often happens in old families of small towns, is connected with nearly every other family in the town. Dr. Kellogg died in New York. He was a widower, without any children, and left orders in his will for his body to be cremated and the ashes to be deposited in the grave of his wife at Ashland. Mrs. Patterson, a cousin, was directed to carry out this request. The death of the doctor cast a gloom over the whole big family of kinsfolk. Mrs. Patterson telegraphed directions for the cremation of the body, and watched anxiously for the arrival of the remains. One morning the expressman drove up with the box. A funeral was held, attended by Ashland in a body. The wife's grave was opened, the box deposited solemnly and the mourners dispersed.

A few days afterward Mrs. Patterson received a small zinc box about the size of the first. She was horrified to find that this last box contained the ashes of her cousin, Dr. Kellogg. She knew, of course, at once, that something else, no telling what, had been deposited in the cemetery in lieu of the doctor. A quiet investigation was made. It was found that another Mrs. Patterson in Ashland, a sister-in-law, had sent a dress to a dye firm in New York. The box containing the dress had been deposited in the grave of the late Mrs. Kellogg. A second and very quiet burying was held, at which only Mrs. Patterson and the sexton were present. The story was too good to keep and was soon passed around.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

The President and the Newsboys.

"He's a better democrat than Grover Cleveland," says the Irish policeman, who has just removed his elbow from my side, referring to the president as he drove by in the recent Peace Jubilee at Chicago.

"Yes," says I, "he is that."
"Slow to fight," says my neighbor.
"Yes," says I.
"And a hard man to whip," says County Kerry.

"He is," says I.
"And he don't look like a man who'd give away them islands Dewey found, either."

No man's guess was worth more than another's on this point.

"He's fond of children," says Duggan.

"Yes," says I.

"Yes," says Duggan; "I see him over on Congress street before the parade started. He was sitting in his carriage, next the walk. A guard of soldiers stood round the carriage. People were crowding up to shake hands with him, if they looked like they had a tank rui

the soldiers let them pass. If not, not. A gang of newsboys stood in a bunch near the horses. They looked at the president with big eyes. Finally one of them thinks he'll come over closer. A soldier pushes him back. The president sees it, and motions for the boys to come on. They fall into line and he shakes hands with each one, smiling, and saying something pleasant to them all. 'Tis a pity,' says I to myself, 'that he has no children; he'd be a good father.' " Frank Putnam in the Christmas issue of "The National Magazine."

WILSONVILLE ITEMS.

"Death of one of Oregon's oldest pioneers." Died, at his home in Clackamas county, Oregon, 12 miles above Oregon City, on the Willamette river, Saturday, December 10, at 8 a. m., John H. Zumwalt, aged 81 years and 26 days.

John Zumwalt was born in Pennsylvania, Nov. 14, 1817, and moved with his parents to Missouri at an early age; and at the age of 20 was united in marriage to Sarah M. Russell in Bolevia, Missouri, by the Rev. Mr. Michiel, and 12 years later with their little family of four children came to Oregon in an emigrant train, arriving at Oregon City Nov. 15, 1849. About one year later they settled on a donation land claim of 640 acres, a part of which he now leases. To this union were born 10 children. The sons are A. Robert and Capt. John D. Zumwalt of Oregon. The daughters: Mrs. M. C. Graham, of Newberg; Mrs. T. S. Riggs, of Nestucca, Or.; Mrs. Capt. W. P. Short, now of B. C.; Mrs. J. S. Epler, of Wilsonville; and Mrs. C. O. Davis, of Portland. Frankie Franklin, Henry and Jackson, having died several years ago.

Ten years ago last April Mr. and Mrs. Zumwalt with their children, grandchildren and scores of friends, celebrated their golden wedding at the old homestead, and 6 years ago the 16th of March the wife died at the age of 71 years. The interment took place Monday the 12th at 2 p. m. at the Pleasant Hill cemetery, conducted by Rev. A. Brady, of Hood View. ANNA.

Real Estate Transfers.

Reported by the Yamhill Co. Abstract Co. at McMinnville, Oregon, for the week ending Nov. 19, 1898. James M. Fugh, manager.
E C Hanson and wf to L E Olsen It 5 blk 7 H & L add to Newberg 1 00
John Sinkins and wf to A D Cave 5.15 a in sec 31 t 5 r 3 1 00
R Livingstone and wf to American mortgage Co. d/c of S P R Atterberry and other land 1 00
R Livingstone and wf to American mortgage Co. land in t 5 r 4 w 1 00
U S to J O Henderson 400.50 a t 5 r 1 patent
Codie R Johnson and Hugh to O H Denny 5 a in Flaks subdivision Lafayette 547 00
B F Hartman and wf to Charles and Mary A Lewis lts 1, 2, 3, and 4 blk 1 Chandlers add to McM 2 00
Charles Lewis and wf to Mrs B W Chandler blk 1 of Chandlers 2nd add to McM 450 00
Henry Hanson and wf to John Whitman 25 a in sec 34 t 2 r 4 225 00
H L Christenson and wf to Anne Christenson part Jos Hess d/c t 3 r 3 1150 00
M S and Lillie Ball et al to Mary K Brisbane g900 sq ft in North Yamhill 400 00
R Livingstone and wf to Oregon mortgage Co. 329 a lnd in t 5 r 6 1 00
Christian church McM to E F Sutherland lts 5 and 6 450 00
Henry D Ott and wf to W A Howe 80 a in sec 29 t 2 r 3 110 00
A H Christopher to Wm Christopher l 17 Dayton 1 00
Peter Taylor (by admr) to F J Jellison part blk 2 Wallings add to Amity and land 20 00
A H Robinson and wf to J W Exon et al t 10, 11, 12 and 13 Dayton 400 00

Holiday Excursion Rates.

From Dec. 23, '98 to Dec. 28, '98, we will sell round trip tickets at one and one-fifth fare for the round trip. Tickets good up to and including Jan. 4, '99.

CAPT. A. W. GRAHAM.
Altona and Pomona.

Teachers' Institute.

The local institute of Yamhill county will hold its third meeting at Lafayette, Dec. 31. Rev. F. A. Powell will deliver a popular lecture on Friday evening Dec. 30. Subject, "Traits of Character." The public is cordially invited to be present at the lecture and also the institute session. E. V. LITTLEFIELD, County Superintendent.

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