

NEWBERG GRAPHIC.

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

E. H. WOODWARD, EDITOR & PUBLISHER.
W. C. WOODWARD, ASSOCIATE EDITOR.

FRIDAY, MAY 4, 1900.

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

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

State.

SUPREME JUDGE—C. E. Wolverton of Linn County.
DAIRY COMMISSIONER—J. W. Bailey of Multnomah County.

First District.

CONGRESSMAN—Thos. H. Tongue of Washington County.

County.

JOINT SENATOR—Dr. W. Tyler Smith of Sheridan.
JOINT REPRESENTATIVE—B. L. Eddy of Tillamook County.

REPRESENTATIVES—
Clarence Butt of Newberg.
E. F. Lampson of Willamina.
SHERIFF—E. A. Alderman of Dayton.
CLERK—J. H. Nelson of McMinnville.
RECORDER—J. L. Hoskins of Newberg.
ASSESSOR—Y. M. Youm of Sheridan.
SCHOOL Supt.—E. V. Littlefield of McMinnville.
COMMISSIONER—Amos Nelson of West Chehalis.

TREASURER—O. O. Rhude of N. Yamhill.
SURVEYOR—C. E. Branson of Sheridan.
CORONER—J. M. Chapman of Sheridan.

Precinct.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE—J. M. Wright, Newberg.
CONSTABLE—J. J. Woods, Newberg.
ROAD SUPERVISORS—
A. R. Mills for North Newberg.
W. E. Thomas for South Newberg.

For months, there has not been as much inquiry after real estate in this vicinity as right now. If the mere prospect of a beet sugar factory is responsible for all this, what can be expected of the reality?

The Nicaragua Canal bill passed the lower house of Congress Wednesday with a sweeping majority, and the last pledge of the St. Louis platform is on the verge of fulfillment. This makes the best kind of campaign literature.

Our Exchanges have already begun to advocate the usual Fourth of July celebrations at their respective towns. If Newberg has the required 5000 sugar beet acreage pledged by July 1, the time allotted, she will have cause for celebration. And we believe she will.

The naming and heralding of all sorts and conditions of public men as vice-presidential possibilities is all well enough as a matter of sensation, but when it comes right down to the nomination, it must be remembered that the nominee must be eminently qualified to serve as president of the United States. He may have to.

Mr. Daly, nominee for congress, is showing marked qualifications as a fusion candidate, in that he has revealed the happy faculty of prognosticating sweeping victories, based on no authority whatever but his own fruitful imagination. His claim that he will carry every county in the first district, with one exception, Tillamook, is too absurd to countenance.

The Dayton Journal announces "temporary suspension." This was really even sooner than we had expected, but only tends to emphasize the lesson, which should be well learned in Yamhill by this time, that it is decidedly poor business to count upon a town for the support of two papers where one has barely been able to exist previously. The Yamhill newspaper potters find boasts of a growing population. Next?

So it is not the democratic party, the populist, peoples nor citizens party, but the "Bryan" party! Of course it is intended for a grand harmonizer, a source of love feasts and all that sort of thing, but we are informed that below the surface everything is far from being lovely. The populists have been swallowed, and pacified? With a few minor offices as a sop. On the other hand the democrats have been compelled to betray their old time honored battle slogan "democracy," and have bowed the knee to an itinerant word-monger. It's awful thought brethren, but you've got to like it.

After the most lamentable failure he made two years ago in Ashland as a prophet of woe and calamity it certainly takes an abundance of nerve on the part of "Cyclone" Davis to return and repeat his much hackneyed jargon—especially when good times and prosperity have increased on all sides and have taken firm root all over Southern Oregon. "Cyclone" takes himself seriously, while the people are only amused at his exhibition of brass, front, length and lung power.—Ashland Tidings.

Newberg is holding her breath in fearful suspense and breathes a fervent prayer that the "Cyclone" may pass around without lighting here this time. The second advent was bad enough, and it is feared a third might prove fatal to a long suffering public.

The Douglas Island News has a good editorial on "whiskey and Indians." It states that the Alaska Indian as a rule is of a high class and is gradually becoming civilized, casting off old obnoxious practices, and is being lifted up into a higher and nobler life. But it de-

plores the great evils of intoxication and its influence on the otherwise "good" Indian. It says: "A beverage that an American can drink with impunity will make a howling maniac out of the Alaska Indian; he will froth at the mouth like a mad dog and is totally unaccountable for his actions. The best Indian in the whole tribe is no more safe to be at large when drunk than the most vicious dog. The law provides that no one shall sell or give liquor to Indians, but it is done and the records of the courts is a fair index as to what extent. Whiskey may be good and Indians may be good, but they won't mix."

Fusion has been accomplished in Oregon once more and they will go down to defeat sure, not because their candidates are poor, or that the principles they advocate are less popular, but simply because the fusion forces are divided and a house divided against itself must fall. There is already wrangling and dissension among the populists over the distribution of the offices and a third ticket has been put up. So it goes. The democrats of Oregon ought to know better, but they will go right on in this way and get beat every time. If the fusion state ticket is elected in Oregon it will be a surprise—even to the managers of that aggregation.—Centralia (Wash.) News, democratic.

The solicitors for sugar beet acreage have gone out, and the great enterprise is now in the hands of the farmers, either to make or break. There is practically no question but what the site can be secured, but there is no use to dodge the fact that it is going to take a long, strong struggle to procure the desired acreage. This indeed seems strange, but it is a fact nevertheless. Everybody seems of the opinion that a sugar factory would be a fine thing for the country, but too few are willing to do their part in making the prospect a reality. Many farmers are taking hold too gingerly. When solicited they put down a few paltry acres and imagine their part of the responsibility has been shouldered. A little figuring ought to show them their mistake. Even at ten acres apiece, which is a rather high average, it will take five hundred men to make up the required acreage, or one thousand men at five acres each. This indicates to some extent what each farmer should consider his share. If there was any valid doubt as to the profits of beet raising, the farmers would be excusable for slight hesitancy, but when some of the large farmers hang back simply because it's "new fangled," they can't expect any sympathy when they are losing money in cheap wheat. A man who is too "mossy" to better his condition with every opportunity in his favor, deserves to go down, unsung and unwept. And as to the man in this vicinity who puts himself to trouble to discourage the enterprise, language falls even a country newspaper to show him up in the proper light. But notwithstanding these drawbacks, we have faith in the farmers to the extent that when they fully understand the situation, we believe they will rally to the support which they ought to give. The securing of the factory means everything in the way of prosperity, to this whole section of country. It means a continual income to the farmer, and a great rise in his land values. If, with the terms offered, the people do not meet this proposition, they have no right to hope for anything in the future. They will have thrown away their only great opportunity. It is SPEAK NOW or forever hold your peace.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

If the Sultan's conduct becomes too outrageous he will find a Yankee solo different from a European concert.

By a final decision in Washington the official spelling will be "Porto Rico." That sounds familiar and saves 10 per cent in writing the name.

The Chicago platform attributes to the demonetization of silver a "corresponding fall in the prices of commodities produced by the people." A party that reaffirms that nonsense in the year 1900 confesses that its stock of common sense is exhausted.—Globe-Democrat.

Those persons who are so free with their sympathy might devote a little attention to the state of Texas, where the floods and Joe Bailey are rampant.—Milton Eagle.

Equal rights for women will include the responsibility of supporting a husband. However, this is a privilege a good many of the ladies now enjoy.—Myrtle Point Enterprise.

If it is an octopus that is the trouble with the country, why should not Dewey be a more suitable man than Bryan to make war upon it? Isn't it a sort of sea monster?—Telegram.

Admiral Dewey now denies that he ever said: "In time of peace the democrat is a d-d fool; in time of war a d-d traitor." The man who has his democracy in his wife's name is justified in displaying some consideration for her feelings.—Oregonian.

It is a very rickety platform the fusionists are on this year. The free silver and anti-expansion planks are very badly bent. The nominee who stands upon it must not only say "I am a democrat," but must also acknowledge: I am a populist; I am a fusionist; I am any old thing for the sake of office.—Albany Democrat.

As some persons see something peculiarly independent in the proposition of the silver republicans to call themselves Lincoln republicans, a writer in the New York Sun thinks it is right to explain that "Lincoln republicans" must not be assumed to refer to Abraham Lincoln. It means "republicans" of the

school of Col. Bryan of Lincoln, Neb.—Statesman.

"Strange isn't it, that it has taken the democratic party thirty-five years to recognize the superior political virtues in Abraham Lincoln." Not so strange after all. It usually takes democracy about that period of time to get anything rational through its head. In about 1935 they will be "pointing with pride" to the political wisdom and virtue of Wm. McKinley.—Plaindealer.

THE INTER-COLLEGIATE DEBATE

Pacific College wins the decision from the Oregon State Normal, for the negative of Municipal Ownership.

The first inter-collegiate debate ever held in Newberg came off as scheduled, last Friday evening, and was a decided success, particularly from the home standpoint. Oregon State Normal College, represented by Fred J. Meindl, Dee Simpson and Arlie Hampton, took the affirmative of municipal ownership and Pacific College, represented by Otto Pickett, Leon Kenworthy and Chas. F. Burrows, defended the negative side of the proposition. The question as debated read, "Resolved, that electric light plants, street railways and water works of our cities, should be owned and operated by the municipal government." The judges, W. S. U'ken of Oregon City, Attorney A. King Wilson of Portland and Hon. Clarence Butt of Newberg, rendered a unanimous decision in favor of the negative.

At about 8:15 E. H. Woodward who acted as moderator of the debate, called the audience to order and after a few words relative to the importance of the question at issue, introduced the speakers of the evening. The Monmouth boys, Meindl in particular, made good speeches in favor of municipal ownership, but they failed in not bringing them down to the solid basis of debate. From the standpoint of theory, they showed up a strong case for the affirmative, but made the mistake of not backing up their theories with hard, prosaic facts. In the main their argument was strongly socialistic in tendency. They held that there is no justice in private ownership controlling public utilities; that while the basis of private ownership is service; that there is a conflict between the needs of humanity and the needs of industry, and it is a duty to look after the needs of humanity; that the principle of private ownership is the same as that of depriving the people of the free air they breathe. This was the main trend of the visitors' argument, which was very well as a generalization, but which could not be extended much farther.

The Newberg boys on the other hand had made a heroic study of both the pros and cons of the question at issue, and were able to meet the affirmative on their own ground. They dwelt more on the practical than on the theoretical side of the proposition and had plenty of figures and statistics at command to follow up their advantage. They took their opponents entirely by surprise by producing half a dozen large charts, which proved painfully embarrassing. The home boys showed up unexpected strength in team work. Each had so much to do and did it without needless repetition. Pickett very adroitly and forcibly outlined the limitations of the question, and proved strong in his rebuttal. Kenworthy spoke convincingly and exploded the false comparisons of his opponents, in that they took no account of depreciation, interest, insurance, and price of machinery. According to a remark overheard from one of the visitors, "Burrows was the man who knocked us out." He certainly did his part anyway. He centralized his energies on the street railway question, exploded the Glasgow proposition and left no ground for his opponents to stand upon. In short, what he did was plenty. Carol Kirk the college alternate, deserves a great deal of credit along with the debaters for his faithful work in support of the team.

The music furnished for the evening was exceptionally fine and well rendered. It consisted of an instrumental duet by Mrs. C. B. Wilson and Miss Newlin, a vocal duet by the Misses Lucy Gause and Elma Hobson and a piano solo by Miss Alderson.

THE BANQUET.

The Crescent Literary Society in honor of the visitors gave a delightful banquet following the debate, in the chapel of the college building. The desks had been removed and tables arranged in true banquet style. Beside the society members and the visitors, the college faculty, some of the members of the board of managers and other guests were present. The banquet was first class in every particular, well served, and is spoken of as one of the best ever given here. President Newlin officiated as toastmaster and proposed toasts responded to as follows:

"College Spirit"—Miss Grace Ruan.
"The Debaters"—W. C. Woodward.
"The College President"—Mr. Wiley of Monmouth.
"College Days"—A. King Wilson of Portland.

The "Bryan" Party Ticket.

From all reports it was a "merry" old time in the county seat last Saturday, when the democrats and the populists strove together in sweet (dis)accord, each party striving conscientiously to swallow the other. The result seems to indicate that the democrats came out a little ahead, as far as the offices are concerned at least, and that the poor populist scarcely knows where he was put off. Clear up until about the middle of the afternoon both conventions spent most of their time in inviting each other to "come in" and join forces. Neither could see it that way exactly however, and a warm time was the result. Sweet harmony spread her wings in despair and left the quarrelsome ag-



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gregation in sad state, until one old wheel horse democrat, afterward confided that he never was so ashamed of his crowd in his life. A happy expedient was finally hit upon, however, when the populists suggested a "fuse" on a "Bryan" party ticket. The democrats hesitated to yield, but they needed the populists, and so compromised, and the grand old name of Democracy was wiped out and the name of a transitory politician substituted. The division agreed upon county offices gave the populists one representative, the assessor, the school superintendent and the commissioner, leaving the fat offices to the democrats. The ticket finally nominated is as follows:

Representatives—F. L. Van Orsdal, North Yamhill, C. R. Matthias, Amity. Sheriff—Ward Sitton, Carlton. Clerk—Walter H. Mellinger, Dayton. Recorder—H. C. Gist, North Yamhill. Treasurer—D. M. Caldwell, McMinnville. Commissioner—J. C. McCrea, Newberg. Assessor—B. A. Johnson, West Chehalis. School Superintendent—J. B. Dodson, McMinnville. Coroner—S. Howorth, McMinnville.

Tortured a Witness.

Intense suffering was endured by witness T. L. Martin, of Dixie, Ky., before he gave this evidence: "I coughed every night until my throat was nearly raw; then tried Dr. King's New Discovery which gave instant relief. I have used it in my family for four years and recommend it as the greatest remedy for coughs, colds and all throat chest and lung troubles. It will stop the worst cough and not only prevents but absolutely cures consumption. Price 50c and \$1. Every bottle guaranteed. Trial bottles free at C. F. Moore & Co., druggists.

Real Estate Transfers.

Reported by the Yamhill Co. Abstract Co. McMinnville, Oregon, for the week ending Feb 23, 1900. James M. Fugh, manager.
G W Sallee to Rebecca J Sallee 20 a in sec 29 12r3 \$ 500 00
Alvis W Gaines & wf to Mary M Miller 23 a in Jno Carey dle 14r3 400 00
A S Fogg to Mary E Fogg R 13 Chehalis Orchard homes 1050 00
Daniel Burris & wf to Roy B Lamson 80 a in sec 2 16r7 550 00
Emma J Hill to C B & M E Wilson part 6 blk 3 Newberg 250 00
M C Goodrich & hush to Seth A Mills 16,98 a in D D Deskins dle 13r2 1000 00
Edmund Robinson & wf to E M Arthur 20.01 ain W T Wallace dle 13r2 10 00
L S Lambert & wf to Mary R Clark 40 a in sec 14 15r7 85 00
N C Morris & wf to L B Wilson 2 1/2 a in Newberg 400 00
James W Ball & wf to Louis I Shortridge 160 a in sec 25 28 15r9 300 00
Emma Lane & hush to W E Stanton 8 ls in blk 38 Edwards add to Newberg 150 00
U S to Luke Booth 80 a in sec 26 14r7 Patent

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