

NEWBERG GRAPHIC.

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

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ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

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NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The subscription price of the Graphic is \$1.50 a year, but to those who pay strictly in advance the price is \$1. Cash talks, and the man who pays in advance is entitled to consideration. Pay up, save fifty cents a year and keep a clear conscience.

The domestic troubles between Queen Wilhelmina of Holland and her royal consort tend to indicate that a marriage as a business proposition is not necessarily more of a success in royal circles than it is farther down the social scale.

The man behind the ad of the Yamhill Coal & Oil Company stated a pungent truth last week in the words, "Fortune rarely knocks at a man's door and when she does she seldom uses a battering ram." If the company makes a success of its development, many a man hereabouts will kick himself for not leaving the latch string hanging out.

Oregon again fares well at Washington under the new committee assignments in the lower house of Congress. Mr. Tongue retains his position on the important committee of Rivers and Harbors, and is still chairman of that on Irrigation of Arid Lands. Mr. Moody holds his place on the committees on Public Lands, Mines and Mining, and is also advanced to a place on that of Indian affairs.

The fine poultry enthusiasts of the county seat and vicinity are manifesting commendable enterprise in getting together and organizing for mutual help and encouragement. This organization is known as the Western Oregon Poultry and Pet Stock Association, "the object of which as given by the Telephone-Register, will be to encourage the breeding of blooded poultry and stock and to arrange for exhibits of the same. A poultry fair is to be held December 23 and 24, when the prize chickens will be selected to represent the association at the state poultry exhibit. As anyone interested in this branch of "diversity" is eligible to membership, it's up to the chicken fanciers in this vicinity to join in the laudable work.

Few people know that the time indicated on the printed clocks in front of jewelry stores, used as signs, means something. All wooden clocks in the United States are exactly the same; they point to 3:15, which is the exact time of the death of President Lincoln. A movement is now on foot by the jewelers' association of the country to have this changed to the minute when President McKinley was shot, which was 3:55. The time recorded on those advertisements has been designated the hour of fate—EugenGuard.

The above which is going the rounds is a pretty myth, which like many of its kind, is easily punctured by cold and cruel fact. In the first place it has been shown that dummy clocks bore the figures 3:15 before the time of Abraham Lincoln, and in the second the death of President Lincoln did not occur, according to history, at 3:15, but at 7:22 a. m., April 15, 1865. So it seems that those determined to solve the clock riddle will have to guess again.

At the prohibition meeting here last week, the man who doesn't accept the prohibition party method of wiping the saloons from the Nation was advised to keep his mouth shut, for consistency's sake, when a saloon opens up in his town. If the speaker had known the positive attitude which as a rule certain of his brethren, the faithful, have assumed toward fighting intemperance in this town, it would have taken an extra supply of nerve to extend such callow advice to intelligent, conscientious citizens. For instance some time ago, a "backbone" prohibitionist on being asked to help banish the evil from this place, replied to the effect that he guessed that he wouldn't offer any assistance, for if people would persist in voting to have saloons other places, we had just as well have one here. It's hardly worth while to ask whether this is an indication of backbone or mule-long-eared mule. In the language of the speaker of the evening, "If I were anything, I would try to be consistent," especially when riding my own hobby. Say "amen" brethren.

In last month's issue of the Pacific Fruit World, a large publication gotten out at Los Angeles and San Francisco, California, under the title of "Horticulture in Oregon," is published in part the report of W. K. Newell, horticultural commissioner of this district, in which Newberg receives very favorable mention. Mr. Newell in the course of his report says there is room for great expansion of the canning industry in the Willamette Valley as nowhere in the world do finer strawberries, blackberries and other such small fruits grow. Particularizing, he says, "Newberg and Canty are two points in my district excellently adapted to the growing of strawberries. They are already grown at both these points, in considerable quantities, and a steadily increasing acreage should soon be followed by the formation of a union, and then the building of a cannery, for though there may be, and probably always will be, times of depression and loss in the fresh fruit market, the fruit can always be canned, jammed or preserved and sold at a fair profit. Jams and jellies from California and England are constantly on sale in

our market. To my mind, here is the most promising field for development of the fruit industry in Oregon at the present time."

DE SENECAE.

For reasons entirely unknown to us, various and widely scattered portions of the countryside are all stirred up over the question of longevity and the precautions necessary to achieve it. We are in receipt of a letter from a person who signs himself "Tattersall Higgins," of Podunk Centre, W. Va., who gives us the glad news that he is 103 in the shade, and has been a moderate drinker since boyhood. "I never saw him drunk," says Tattersall, "but there was always liquor in his house, and some of it disappeared 'every day.' Presumably Tattersall is following in the journal way marked out by his bibulous ancestor. May he live to see his great-grandchildren!

But just as we had been persuaded by the argument and example of the Higginses, and were about to take steps to insure for ourselves a green old age, lo! there came flitting through the green fields of New-England from the far off Pine Tree state, where prohibitions cease from prohibiting and the inebriate does the rest, a monstrous miserie in the fine Spencerian hand of one Ernest V. Thompkins, of Hickoryville, declaring with solemn pride that his great-grandmother had died at the moderately ripe age of 113, and that throughout her life she neither drank nor smoked, and attributed her tight hold on existence to that fact.

This new and important evidence staggered our previous determination so rudely that we paused on our way to Red Jerry's and went into a drug store for a hot chocolate instead. The more one considers the Thompkins communication the larger it looms. Few of our readers will be able to mention off-hand the names of two or three women of their acquaintance who lived to be at least eighty or ninety, and who never drank or smoked. On the other hand, we recall with sudden horror our own acquaintance with several men who shunned not the winecup nor the weed, and who perished untimely. These considerations, taken by themselves, appear convincing; but the plot is thickened by still another correspondent by the name of Thomas Jefferson Spratt, habitant Cross's Mills, R. I. Spratt could not rest content until he had communicated the intelligence that his father had died at the age of ninety-eight, and for fifty years had eaten two hard boiled eggs each night just before retiring. Spratt himself is seventy-two, and is confirmed in the egg habit. He expects to live to be 156, as he began on the hard boiled hen fruit when he was twenty-four, or just half the age his father was when he began his daily assault on the Humpty Dumpties, and has kept a poultry yard busy every since. Both the Spratts smoked and drank moderately.

All this is most perplexing. What is one to do who wishes to rear a sky-scraping old age? It is barely possible, of course, that the egg habit did do so much for the Spratts would not have agreed with the Thompkins, and that total abstinence would have finished off the Spratts. Here is a field for the operation of exact science parallel with the investigations carried on with a view to answering the question, "Is alcohol a food?" For the Higgins ancestor it certainly was, but the Thompkins thrived without it. Still they might have thrived on it. They certainly did not try. Apparently we shall get no information of a positive and practical character on this great subject until abstinence, alcohol and hard boiled eggs are tried on one and the same man in a glass enclosed vacuum, and the results scientifically recorded by trained observers who neither abstain from alcohol nor use hard boiled eggs, and are therefore likely to act without bias.—New York Tribune.

Grafts.

The freshest young man will make the staidest remarks.

The world owes every man a living but some are not energetic enough to collect it.

The wise Gods have put difficulty between man and everything that is worth having.

It is easy to call a man a fool, but awful hard to convince him of the truth of your statement.

The man who has not anything to boast of but his illustrious ancestors, is like a potato—the only good belonging to him is under ground.

A wise man has said: "There are, in business, three things necessary—Knowledge, temper and time." A little money is also a good thing to have about.

Best Monument to McKinley. There has been much planning for suitable memorials to William McKinley. I beg to suggest that there could be no more appropriate tribute paid to the memory of the martyr President than the completion of a trans-isthmian canal, which in his last public utterance he advocated as a project dear to his heart and essential to the full success of his great program of trade expansion. The canal when built should stand as a monument to the far-sighted President who did more than any other man to make its construction necessary.—National Magazine for December.

DUNDEE ITEMS.

A few fine days. Storey, the plumber, has all his work done on the Crosby building. Adam Rosmer came down from Dayton Tuesday and collected \$9 for his goose which the boys found wild. Mrs. Scott Livingston and Miss Hatfield Fisher left Tuesday morning for The

Dalles, being called to the bedside of Mrs. Livingston's mother who is very sick.

Messrs. Guffen, Skelley & Co. received two cars of prunes from Ballston Tuesday noon, and Friday noon sent the cars out again loaded with Eastern shipments. Quickness and despatch. N.Y.

A Healthy Growth.

Acker's Elixer has gained a firm hold among our people and is acknowledged to be the superior to all other preparations. It is a positive cure for all blood and skin diseases. Only fifty cents a bottle and we guarantee it. C. F. Moore & Co. druggists.

Food Changed to Poison.

Putrefying food in the intestines produces effects like those of arsenic, but Dr. King's New Life Pills expel the poisons from clogged bowels, gently, easily but surely, curing constipation, biliousness, sick headache, fevers, all liver, kidney and bowel troubles. Only 25c at Moore's drugstore.

For Sale on Contract.

Ten acres, one mile west of Newberg depot; eight acres in prunes for \$800, on five years time at 5 per cent interest, and one acre in town for \$300 on same terms. L. Root, McMinnville, Or.

Says He Was Tortured.

"I suffered such pain from corns I could hardly walk," writes H. Robinson Hillsborough, Ill., but Backlin's Arnica Salve completely cured them. Acts like magic on sprains, bruises, cuts, sores, scalds, burns, boils, ulcers. Perfect healer of skin diseases and piles. Care guaranteed by C. F. Moore & Co., druggists.

An old farmer visiting in the city the first time, thought he would attend the theater, the play being "Foxy Thieves." He went to the opera house at the appointed hour, laid down a \$5 bill and asked for a mighty good seat. He was deftly served with a piece of pastboard and a dollar in change. He picked up the dollar but left the ticket and started to go out. "Hold on stranger," said the showman, "here is your ticket to the show." "Keep it, darn yer," replied the farmer, "I don't care to see the other thirty-nine."—Ex.

A Woman's Awful Peril.

"There is only one chance to save your life and that is through an operation" were the startling words heard by Mrs. I. B. Hunt of Lima Ridge, Wis., from her doctor after he had vainly tried to cure her of a frightful case of stomach trouble and yellow jaundice. Gall stones had formed and she constantly grew worse. Then she began to use Electric Bitters which wholly cured her. It's a wonderful stomach, liver and kidney remedy. Cures dyspepsia, loss of appetite. Try it, Only 50c. Guaranteed. C. F. Moore & Co.

A Hard Up Editor's Kick.

"In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth, then the editor and the liberal advertiser and the prompt paying subscriber—which was all very good. Next day it snowed and he created the man who does not believe in advertising; another who does not take the home paper—then he rested. Then the devil got into the moulding room and created the man who takes the paper for years and fails to pay for it. After he had completed that sorry job and having a few lumps of mud left, he created the excuse of a man who settles his subscription by instructing the postmaster to mark his paper "refused."—Ex.

Saw Death Near.

"It often made my heart ache," writes L. C. Overstreet, of Elgin, Tenn., to hear my wife cough until it seemed her weak and sore lungs would collapse. Good doctors said she was so far gone with consumption that no medicine or earthly help could save her, but a friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery and persistent use of this excellent medicine saved her life. It's absolute-ly guaranteed for coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma and all throat and lung diseases. 50c and \$1 at C. F. Moore & Co. druggists.

GREAT SALE.

Something has happened to Newberg. It has come in the form of a great clothing sale. The stock consists of dry goods, clothing, furnishing goods, gloves, hosiery, wraps, skirts, shirt waists, undershirts, china ware, dolls, shirts, jumpers, overalls, sweaters, notions, laces, fancy goods, underwear.

This is where I smile. 65c underwear for 35c a garment. 50c underwear for 25c a garment. 35c underwear 20c a garment.

Here are a few prices on other goods; just a few. Sweaters \$1 value for only 40c; Toweling 4c a yard and up; Handkerchiefs 1c and up; Napkins 5c and up. Skirts, Skirts! Skirts! \$5 value for \$1; \$2.50 value for 90c. Gloves at half price.

Men's pants, Corduroy, worth \$3, for \$1.85. 2 SILVER DOLLARS' WORTH OF GOODS FOR \$1.

All this fuss over one small individual by the name of J. S. GROSS, who is situated at J. C. SAWYER BUILDING, next to Chehallem Valley Bank. THE "COVER" KIN.

Drink a steaming of Moki Tea at night before retiring, and see how soundly you will sleep, and how joyously you will awake in the morning. It supplies food for the blood while you sleep, produces a clear and beautiful complexion, and cures constipation and sick headache. 25c and 50c. C. F. Moore & Co.

R. Jacobson & Co. HOLIDAY ANNOUNCEMENT! This week's freight brings us one solid CAR-LOAD of the most beautiful and useful Xmas gifts suitable for everybody. A land full of toys. Fancy Crockery, Fancy Glassware, Artistic Ornaments, Silver and Plated ware of all descriptions, Clocks, Watches and a large line of small Fancy Jewelry. The entire stock was selected by Mr. Nayberger while East early in the fall, and as the stock had to be accepted, we will place the same on sale with the balance of our goods. Remember our Cost Sale still goes on, on the entire stock. And you will have to hurry as we may close the sale any time. Yours for bargains, R. Jacobson & Co.

EHRET BROS. Have a full line of Ladies and Gents Furnishing goods, boots and shoes, woolen dress goods in dress patterns; we also carry a line of Holiday goods consisting of CHOICE VASES SAUCERS TOYS CHINA CUPS GAMES TOILET ARTICLES Come Early and avoid the Holiday Rush. Hand painted China given free with cash purchase. EHRET BROS.

It Has Never Failed Mr. C. S. Peaslee, the well-known druggist of Morgan City, La., is highly thought of in his neighborhood because of his skill and care in filling prescriptions. The best physicians in the place send their patients to his store whenever they can. Anything which Mr. Peaslee may say can be depended upon absolutely. In a letter to W. H. Hooker & Co., New York City, proprietors of Acker's English Remedy, he says: "In all my many years' experience as a druggist, I have never handled a medicine of any nature that gave such complete satisfaction as Acker's English Remedy for Throat and Lung Troubles. I have sold hundreds of bottles, and have yet to learn of a single case where it failed to cure. In croup, it acts with a certainty that is really marvelous. My wife does not take much stock in medicine, but she has absolute faith in Acker's English Remedy, always having it at her elbow in case the children are attacked by croup at night. It is a positively harmless remedy, as I can personally testify. I know of a little girl who accidentally drank a whole bottle. She was, of course, sick at her stomach for a short time, but the sickness passed away, and then the child was in better health than ever before. I can understand why Acker's English Remedy is so efficacious, because I am a druggist. It is not a mere expectorant, but a strengthening, invigorating tonic as well. While it heals the irritations of the mucous membrane, it also builds up the constitution and purifies the blood. I endorse it absolutely."

Sold at 25c, 50c, and \$1 a bottle, throughout the United States and Canada; and in England, at 1s, 2s, 3s, 4s, 6d. If you are not satisfied after buying, return the bottle to your druggist, and get your money back. We guarantee the above guarantee. W. H. HOOKER & CO., Proprietors, New York. For sale by C. F. Moore & Co.

Spreads Like Wildfire. When things are "the best" they become "the best selling." Abraham Hare, a leading druggist of Belleville, O., writes, "Electric Bitters are the best selling bitters I have handled in 20 years." You know why? Most diseases begin in disorders of stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels, blood and nerves, hence cures multitudes of maladies. It builds up the entire system. Puts new life and vigor into any weak, sickly, run-down man or woman. Price 50c at C. F. Moore & Co. druggists.

H. J. Littlefield. H. A. Littlefield. ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. LITTLEFIELD BROS., PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS. Offices in Chehallem Valley Bank Building, Phone No. 43. Residence north of Public School Building, Phone No. 41. CLARENCE BUTT. Will practice in all the courts of the state special attention given to probate work, the writing of deeds, mortgages, contracts and the drafting of all legal papers. Newberg, Oregon. OFFICE—Second Floor Bank of Newberg Building.

T. B. DUNCAN & SONS. We Have a First-Class Repair Shop For All Kinds of Light Work. We make a specialty of repairing Bicycles and Umbrellas. New and Second-hand Wheels CHEAP. We Have a Stock of New and Second-hand Guns Which We Will Sell CHEAP. A full line of Shotgun and Rifle Shells. Bulk Powder and Shot. Shells Loaded to Order.

Newberg Furniture Store W. W. Hollingsworth, Prop. I CARRY A FULL LINE OF HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, Floor Matting, Floor Oil Cloth, Floor Linoleum, PORTIER CURTAINS, WINDOW SHADES, COUCHES & BABY BUGGIES, WALL PAPER AND PICTURE MOULDING A SPECIALTY. A full line of Undertakers Goods Constantly in Stock.

The Happy Fellow Who Will be Ring-ing the Christmas Belle Must look in at WINSLOW BROTHERS to learn what's what in proper furniture for the DEAR GIRL'S hand. WINSLOW BROTHERS' present stock of Rings Was never equaled in any previous showing in Newberg. It isn't that the quantity of their RINGS is so large, and the variety so extensive, as that the PATTERNS are so surpassingly fine. The prices are as varied as the RINGS and every single RING will seem to you to be worth more than WINSLOW BROTHERS will you to pay for it. Winslow

CHEHALEM VALLEY MILLS Everybody has heard that a new broom sweeps clean, but does everybody know that a NEW MILL MAKES THE BEST FLOUR? Our mill makes the "Excellent" brand and our customers declare it well named. Thrifty housewives know that good bread makes happy husbands, and it takes good flour to make good bread. That is the kind you get when you call for the "C. V. M. EXCELLENT." Respectfully, CHEHALEM VALLEY MILLS, Newberg, Oregon.

Newberg Sash & Door Factory. W. 1. HEACOCK & SONS, PROPS. Keep on hand and Manufacture everything in the line of DOORS, WINDOWS, MOULDINGS, TURNINGS, CRESTINGS, BRACKET S Door and Window Frames, Fancy Casings Etc. Your patronage is solicited.