

**NEWBERG GRAPHIC.**

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ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1901.

Senator Hear having introduced a bill in congress to colonize anarchists on some island out in mid ocean, an exchange proposes a pertinent amendment—that there be two islands, one for the males and the other for the females.

What General Miles said relative to the Schley court of inquiry findings was exactly in unison with the popular pulse, but the public may be excused a smile at witnessing the pompous old general partake of a liberal helping to humble pie.

It is said that the business of cutting Christmas trees for the big city markets put about \$150,000 into Maine's stocking this year as the demand is greater than ever before and is an evidence of great prosperity abroad. The Christmas tree industry could easily be developed into a regular bonanza here in Oregon—except for the fact that we have more Christmas trees than we do people to buy them.

Ex-Governor Hogg of Texas, an erstwhile eloquent defender of the people against the iniquitous trusts, has gone to London to organize a gigantic English syndicate, in which he will be a heavy stockholder, with the intention of freezing out the smaller Texas oil companies and securing controlling interests in the Beaumont oil fields. The big Texan is truer to his name than to his political convictions.

The country does not sympathize with Historian Maclay over losing his job in the Brooklyn navy yard, but if the anti-Schley naval clique imagine that their hands are thus washed of the whole affair and that they are thus relieved of unpleasant responsibility, in the mind of the people, they are sadly mistaken. The country has little use for Maclay but much less for the fellows whose tool he is in the persecution of the brave Admiral.

Among all the other freak societies which are being organized on every hand nowadays, is one in Chicago whose purpose is to conduct a campaign of education against sleeping too much, each member of the club being pledged to devote only four hours in the twenty-four to slumber. This will probably work well for a time, the final result being the same as in the case of the thrifty Irishman, who was just getting his horse well trained to go without feed when the colic mysteriously died. There is no immediate alarm however, lest an anti-sleep society become dangerously popular.

"In these hurrying days" says an eastern paper, "when so many books are written, live a short season of mushroom popularity and die within the year, it is restful to turn to one—the Bible—whose authors labored seventeen hundred years in the writing, and whose popularity is greater than it was eighteen hundred years ago. It is not known that the first edition exceeded one copy. Now there is an edition of eighteen thousand published every day. The old family Bible still finds a place on the center table outside of the realm of fashion. Christmas marks the high tide in the demand for Bibles at the bookstores, and mid-winter marks the low tide, but the constant stream from the presses of eighteen thousand copies a day would indicate that the tide is never slack."

**CHILDREN RESCUE WORK.**

Those who take an interest in social reforms or who note the development of public sentiment on current questions must have observed how rapidly different kinds of children-saving work have come to the front in recent years, says the Indianapolis Journal. Originally the treatment of crime contemplated nothing but the punishment of the criminals, with scarcely any thought of reform. The punishment was almost purely vindictive. It was a long while before the idea of trying to reform criminals was developed, and another long interval elapsed before this was followed by efforts to prevent crime. It is now generally conceded that prevention is better than cure because it is cheaper, more effective and more humane. It is easier to save a child than it is to reform a man, and society as well as the individual gains more by the former process than it does by the latter. This conviction has given rise to many organizations and plans of work for rescuing children from bad environments, from ways that tend inevitably toward crime, and bringing them under good influences during the plastic years of life. There cannot be too much such work done. Truant schools, compulsory education laws, reform schools, curfew laws, children's guardian laws and other similar measures are all the result of the child-saving idea. It is surprising that it took so long for this idea to develop, and yet it is too plain for argument that to remove exposed children from surroundings which threaten to lead them into careers of crime is better than to wait the commencement of such a career, involving additional difficulties and responsibilities for those who undertake to save them. Even compulsory education and truant laws are of comparatively recent origin. Massachusetts was the only state that

had them before the civil war. During the decade from 1874 to 1883 they were adopted by Michigan, New Hampshire, Connecticut, California, Kansas, New York, Maine, New Jersey, Wyoming, Ohio and Wisconsin. Between 1889 and 1899 nine additional states enacted such laws, and since 1890 several others, including Indiana, have done so. Compulsory education is now considered as much a duty incumbent on the state as the maintenance of free schools. This is only one phase of children-rescue work, through probably the most important. The field is a large one and there is ample room for the operation of all the plans and methods that can be devised for carrying on the work. In spite of all that is being done crime seems to be on the increase, and how to arrest or prevent it is one of the most difficult problems society has to deal with.

**"OUR CRATER LAKE."**

We Oregonians have ever been proud of the scenic grandeur of Old Oregon, than which there is none more impressive nor surpassing on the whole continent. It is a matter of pleasure and of congratulation that the beauties of Oregon are becoming better known throughout the country, and hence far more appreciated. Under the above head the New York Sun recently published an enthusiastic description of Crater Lake, which was copied in other Eastern papers. As it may be interesting to readers to look at our magical lake through Eastern eyes, the article is here reproduced.

"One of the most interesting maps that have been published by the geological survey shows the district around Crater Lake, in Oregon, which is regarded as one of the most interesting regions among the Cordilleras. Our country can show a great variety of lakes, but there is only one crater lake among them unless we go to Hawaii. These lakes are found in many parts of the world where volcanoes have played an important part in the role in geological history. They are most abundant in Italy and Central America, where volcanoes are still active, and they are also conspicuous in France, Germany, India, Hawaii and some other countries. We have, of course, acquired a few more crater lakes since Hawaii became a territory of the United States, but it is doubtful if any other lake of this type in the world equals in interest and beauty that which is perched on a mountain in Oregon.

Crater lakes occupy the craters of volcanoes or pits of volcanic origin. It is supposed that our crater lake was first seen by white men in 1853, though it had long been known to the Indians, who regarded it with awe as the abode of the Great Spirit. In recent years the lake has been surveyed by the Geological Survey and visited by a large party of the Mammoth, a society of mountain climbers of Portland, Ore. There is no doubt that the trip would become very popular among tourists if the lake were more easily accessible. A while ago it could be reached only by private conveyance over rough mountain roads for a distance of eighty miles from the railroad, and the facilities have probably not been much improved since then.

The lake is deeply set in the summit of the Cascade range, about sixty-five miles north of the California line. Mr. Diller, of the Geological Survey, in the description he has written of the lake, says that an approaching it from any side the observer sees a broad cluster of gentle peaks rising about 1000 feet above the general crest of the range on which they stand. The traveler does not realize the steepness of the ascent till he has left the main road, three miles from the lake. The way is littered with lava boulders and well studded with firs. Arriving at the crest the lake in all its majestic beauty comes suddenly upon the scene and is a most impressive sight. The eye beholds twenty miles of almost unbroken cliffs, ranging from over 500 to nearly 2000 above the level of the water. These cliffs are the boundaries of the crater and encircle the deep blue sheet of placid water 6239 feet above sea level that occupies the ancient cauldron of the volcano.

There is no beach. The steep slopes above the surface of the lake continue beneath its waters to great depths. The immense pit is about 4000 feet deep and the lake is nearly 2000 feet in depth. The water is so transparent that even on a hazy day a small dinner plate may be seen at a depth of nearly 100 feet. It contains no fish, but a small crustacean flourishes in its waters. The level of the lake oscillates with the seasons, rising in the rainy winter and falling in the summer. The precipitation is greater than evaporation in that region, but, as the lake does not fill up and overflow it is evident that the surplus water must have some subterranean outlet, probably toward the southeast, where the country is traversed by extensive breaks in the rocks and abounds in excellent springs.

Crater Lake is in the heart of the Cascade forest reserve. Considered in all its aspects, it is regarded by scientific men who have seen it as ranking with the Grand Canyon, the Yosemite valley and Niagara. It is well worthy to be set aside as a national park for the perpetual pleasure and instruction of the people."

**The "Fad's" Revenge.**

The solemn exercises at the funeral of Mr. Black, a wealthy Brooklynite, last week was marred by a most untoward occurrence. He was a man of fads, but the one consuming fad of his existence was for musical instruments— not the ordinary piano and organ, but mechanical devices whereby harmonies were sounded by unseen forces. For instance, as one entered the house some secret connection with the door started the rattling strains of "Hail to the Chief," to the accompaniment of which

the astonished guest was ushered into the reception room. Clocks of every sort sounded fitting music to the passing hours; in short, every piece of furniture in the house seemed in some way to be connected with a hidden orchestra.

Mr. Black's death was untimely; a hand-organ, with a new and wonderful combination of every orchestral instrument that blares, suddenly began a concert in front of his house. In his eagerness to examine this new musical marvel, Mr. Black tripped and fell down the long staircase, and his life paid the penalty of this final pursuit of his ideal.

Before the funeral extreme care was taken to silence all the harmonies of the house. For two days the servants labored diligently, disconnecting wires and removing offending furniture. At last they rested from their labors, and the last sad hour arrived. The exercises were conducted in the house, and as the minister was concluding his panegyric on the departed a belated mourner entered and was shown to the one empty seat, a chair in an obscure corner. Silently the late-comer tiptoed to the chair and quietly sank into its depths.

Instantly there pealed forth a loud chord, and then, without interruption, there came forth the loud, strident notes of "There'll Be a Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight." All efforts to silence the music were futile. In notes that drowned the minister and were plainly audible for blocks the music continued, and not until the last strain had died away was the minister able to conclude his remarks.—New York Tribune.

**NEWS NOTES FROM THE FRIENDS ALASKA MISSION.**

KAAK VILLAGE, ALASKA, Nov. 18, '01. Editor Graphic:—

The Graphic is a welcome guest at the mission.

Our people are coming in for the winter. These nights the town is so quiet one would hardly realize that it was the same place as seven years ago.

There will be several new buildings built and others that were started last year finished this winter, and also a salmon cannery near the village.

Harlan Smith, whom many of the readers know, with the assistance of a few natives, and white men, who have just closed down their diamond drill in a coal prospect for the winter, gave us some valuable help on the church building. He has the frame up ready for shingling and rustic. The sound of hammering reminds one of a booming town.

Mr. Smith shows great patience which everyone has to possess to make a success of whatever they undertake in Alaska. On Saturday the ninth, the church frame was up ready for sheeting and rustic and during the night the wind increased and blew very hard at times. About 4 o'clock on Sunday the tenth, a "wooly" as the Alaskans call it, struck the building and it fell flat on the foundation. On first seeing it Mr. Smith said, "we will build it again."

Mr. Smith is quite a hunter. He often goes up the mountain and brings down a nice deer. In company with him some time ago on a trip to Ft. Wrangel on business, in a small boat, we saw six deer. He killed four and I killed one. On our way back home I killed four, he none.

We learn that our supplies from Oregon are now at Ft. Wrangel, which we expect to get soon.

Our trader, Mr. Sopp, arrived recently from Seattle on the steamer Nelson, with a cargo of goods. Several of the Indians have been purchasing stoves, sewing machines, windows, doors, lumber, boots, shoes and dry goods.

We are expecting to observe Thanksgiving day with service and all are invited to bring their dinners and serve together. S. R. Moon.

**A Mighty Good Sermon.**

There is a sermon in the following from the Columbia Herald: "The age with its swiftness and complexity, is rapidly growing away from the old idea of parental control. A son attains his majority in every way but legally before he is 21. The old folks are no longer father and mother, but the old man and the old woman. This is the sign of a decaying family life. It is the disease spot on the body politic worse than the smallpox or leprosy. The first commandment with promise needs re-emphasis, sometimes by sermons and sometimes by cowhide. The boy who does not make a sweetheart of his mother will never make one out of his wife. The girl who does not give aid to the duties of home will not make a good house-keeper when she has one of her own. Reverence and honor to one's parents, their wishes and their memory, stamp the difference between the gentleman and the brute."

**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.

The largest and most wonderful turnip grown, as far as the archives show, can be seen on exhibition at Lamberson's seed store on Front street, near Yamhill in Portland. It grew and expanded at Glencoe. It has a circumference of 43 inches, and over 18 inches in diameter, and is round and well proportioned, being nearly round. Its weight on arrival was 23 1/2 pounds, and still tips the scales at 21 1/2 pounds, after shrinking from the world's contact. It is to be photographed to scale and then shipped

**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.

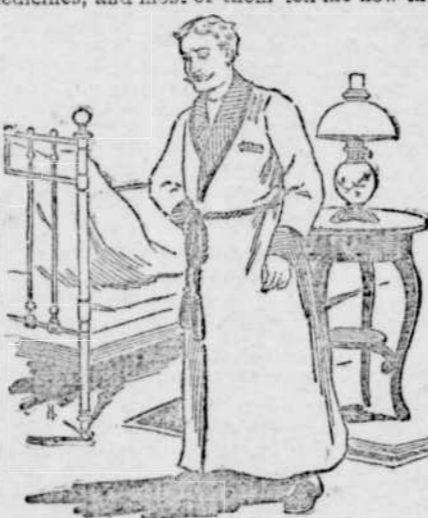
**EHRET BROS.**

**For Nearly Two Years Unable to Lay in Bed**

"In my capacity as druggist, in Buffalo, N. Y., I have the best opportunity to judge of the merits of many different remedies. I am in close touch with the sick, who come into my store for medicines, and most of them tell me how they are getting along. Of all the hundreds of preparations which I sell, not a single one begins to give as much satisfaction as Acker's English Remedy for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Pleurisy and Consumption. I sell it on a distinct guarantee that it will cure, or the purchaser's money will be returned. This is a perfectly safe guarantee, because the remedy does cure. Nobody wants his money returned. His cures are nothing short of marvelous. Take the case of Mr. A. H. Gilbert, for instance. He lives at No. 5 Carey street, Buffalo, N. Y. For more than three years he had a bad case of asthma, and had been unable to lie down in bed for nearly two years. He came to my store and asked me what to do. I said: 'Take Acker's English Remedy. He said he had tried other remedies and didn't think this would help him. But he thinks differently now. Three bottles fixed his asthma all right. He could sleep and eat after taking them, as well as when a boy. He was cured several months ago, and is well yet, so I am certain his trouble is gone for good. You can write to Mr. Gilbert himself, if you doubt my word. He writes farther than me in praising Acker's English Remedy.' (Signed) S. B. Tronzo, druggist, Buffalo, N. Y.

Sold at 50c, 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 authorize the above guarantee. W. H. HOOKER & CO., Proprietors, New York.



For sale by C. F. Moore & Co.

to Charleston's exposition, so it can be seen only a couple of days longer.—News.	ville.....	250
Saw Death Near.	A S Watt to Thos Miller lot 1 Cove Orchard.....	100
"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 absolutely guaranteed for coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma and all throat and lung diseases. 50c and \$1 at C. F. Moore & Co. druggists.	M F Tice and husband to E C Ward & a Rogers die 13 s r 3 w.....	800
Transmigration Up-to-Date.	J T Williamson est to W F Edwards blk 46 Lafayette and 8.83 a adjoining.....	611
There is a fable something like this, which indeed has its moral: Once upon a time a donkey fell into a deep hole, and after nearly starving to death caught sight of a passing fox and implored the stranger to help him out. "I'm too small to aid you," said the fox, "but I will give you some advice. Only a few rods away is a big, strong elephant. Call him to you and he will help you out in a jiffy." After the fox had gone the donkey thus reasoned: "I am very weak from want of nourishment. Every move I make is just so much additional loss of strength. If I raise my voice to call the elephant I shall be weaker yet. No, I will not waste my substance in that way. It is the duty of the elephant to come without calling." So the donkey settled himself back and eventually starved to death. Long afterward the fox on passing the hole saw within a withered skeleton and remarked: "If it be that souls of animals are transmigrated into men, that donkey will become one of those merchants who can never afford to advertise."—Ex.	J W Clemens to W M Hunter pt it 28 Chehalis Orchard Homes.....	300
A Woman's Awful Peril.	H M Hall to Jos Hall 241 a in J B Rogers die 15 s r 4.....	1
"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 Linn 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.	R W Lancedell and wf to G C Pate 8.45 a in Buffon die 15 s r s w.....	254
	J H Conlee and wf to D R Jackson pt 12 and 3 blk 7 H & L add to Newberg.....	75
	A M Hoskins and wf to H Ehret pt blk 2 Newberg.....	687
	John Evenden and wf to Wm Colwell 14 blk 35 O P ad to McM.....	515
	J F Rowland and wf to Ed Hendricks 80.24 a R Merchant die 13 s r 4 w.....	2750
	Adam Gutbrod and wf to A Gutbrod Jr 232 a Foster and Lynch die 16 s r 6 w.....	5500
	J H Putnam to T Green 40 a in sec 19 14 s r 5 w.....	300

Notice of the Appointment of Administrator With Will Annexed.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed administrator with the will annexed, of the estate of James Madison, deceased, by the County Court of Yamhill county, Oregon.

Now, therefore, all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified and required to present the same, with the proper vouchers, within six months from the date of this notice, to the undersigned, at the office of Clarence Butt, in Newberg, Oregon.

Dated November 21, 1901.

CLARENCE BUTT, SEMON J. MADSON, Attorney for Estate. Administrator, with will annexed, of the estate of James Madison, deceased.

H. J. Littlefield, H. A. Littlefield

**LITTLEFIELD BROS.,** PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.

Office in Chehalis Valley Bank Building, Phone No. 41. Residence north of Public School Building, Phone No. 44.

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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.

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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.

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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 MOUNTING A SPECIALTY. A full line of Undertakers Goods Constantly in Stock.

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Newberg, Ore.

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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. I. HEACOCK & SONS, PROPS.

Keep on hand and Manufacture everything in the line of

**DOORS, WINDOWS, MOULDINGS, TURNINGS, CRESTINGS, BRACKETS**

Door and Window Frames, Fancy Casings Etc.

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