

THE NEWBERG GRAPHIC.

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

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

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

FRIDAY, APRIL 11, 1902.

A woman who is touring the country against the Catholics has been giving a lecture in Portland on "Purgatory," which incidentally has been raising one among the Protestants and Catholics of the metropolis.

A Salem paper says it is about time to spring a new political party in Oregon. Oregon has many sins to answer for, but such a retribution just at this stage of the game would be altogether out of proportion to her deserts.

Miss Ellen M. Stone, the ransomed missionary, has contracted to deliver one hundred lectures in the United States. It's hard to imagine what more there can be to tell now that the newspapers have finished up the story.

The gushing ovation tendered to Prince Henry is already bearing fruit—in a way to be regretted. The Prince of Wales, the Crown Prince of Germany and some other more or less insignificant people, except for their titles, are preparing to come over to be lionized.

A Clatsop county man has gone insane because he failed to get the nomination for a coveted office. If all Yamhill's disappointed candidates were to go and do likewise, plans and specifications should be drawn up at once for a lean-to to the Hotel de Calbreath, Salem.

Senator Fairbanks of Indiana has come out strongly in favor of the Mitchell-Kahn Chinese Exclusion Bill and says there is nothing immoral in our exclusion of those who do not tend to elevate our civilization. The Senator's attitude will not hurt him any on the Pacific Coast as a presidential aspirant.

An exchange says the man who went out to milk and sat down on a boulder in the middle of the pasture and waited for the cow to back up to him, was the brother of the man who kept store and did not advertise, because he reasoned that the public would back up to his place when it wanted something. He is still waiting.

Says an exchange democratically inclined: If Marcus A. Hanna is the republican candidate for President he will be elected, as he is likely to be the party's standard-bearer. Looking at the man from a serious standpoint, and forgetting prejudice, it would be easy to imagine him an executive greatly superior to the incumbent. Hanna's head never swells.

General Miles is experiencing the perplexities of a boomerang in his efforts to embarrass the administration for political preferment. The representative journalism of the country refers to him as "Miles, the everlasting," who for the past ten years has been talking, intriguing, campaigning and posing, who has disappointed his friends, wearied the public and exasperated his enemies and who still goes on. One more bad break like the last, and he will probably go out.

A plan has been adopted by the Virginia Constitutional Convention under which it is believed that the colored vote of the state will be practically eliminated, while but a few whites will be barred out. It provides that all who become voters prior to 1904 must be able to understand and explain the constitution of the state. The Virginians may be more than commonly well versed in constitutional lore, but if such a provision were made general the probability is that even the white vote would be seriously decimated. However the provision is not a bad one.

Democratic papers, basing their hopes on the proposition that as a candidate for governor, Mr. Furnish is somewhat of a persona non grata among republicans, are a little previous in predicting the frost which is to nip in the bud his gubernatorial prospects. Republicans will not so yield to their disappointment that they will fail to support their regular party candidate. More than that east Oregonians claim that in their part of the state Furnish will run like a scared cayuse and that there will be practically no politics in the vote east of the mountains. The bunch grass candidate did a little sprinting at the state convention which gave some evidence of his running qualities as a candidate.

The average country editor who is occasionally brought to task by some metropolitan journal for "unpardonable error," is often solaced by an opportunity to return the compliment. The following little personal item, which appears in no less reliable paper than the Evening Post of New York, will be read with interest, particularly by the friends of Gov. McBride of Washington. "The youngest Governor in the Union is the newly inaugurated Executive of the state of Washington, William McCroskey, aged twenty-eight, who recently succeeded ex-Gov. Rogers. Mr. McCroskey, who is a native of Tennessee, is a son of the Rev. Solan McCroskey, a Methodist clergyman."

It is somewhat against the grain for tried and true republicans who have faithfully worked for the principles of their party since its birth, to get out

and give active support to a candidate for governor who has so lately been allied with the opponents of republicanism. A man who has been a democrat, however, in the person of state executive is to be preferred to a man who is a democrat now. At any rate Mr. Furnish proved to be the choice of the majority of the nominating convention, and unless there is some defect in the man himself, which no one even suggests, that should be accepted as final with good republicans. As the Statesman intimates, any other course would be employing the tactics of Indians and some of the republicans of Multnomah county, which should not be recognized in good society.

It takes all kinds of people to make up this queer world of ours, but it's a good thing that some kinds are very much more in evidence than others. For instance there is the man who is always hunting ears into which he may pour a general tale of woe. The world is getting worse and worse. Heathens and sinners are on the increase. The devil is in charge of the government, the poor are being robbed and starved by plutocrats, nearly everybody is turning rascal and a general smashup is at hand. A very few men of this style go a long ways. An exchange cleverly presents the other side of the question: It is easy to juggle with words, and to make a picture of depravity that will sicken the soul. But why not paint more pictures of the good. Some of the people are crazy after money, but the majority of them are content with an income that is honestly earned to the last penny and will afford a comfortable living. Some of the people have introduced horse trade ethics into their business dealings, but the majority of them buy and sell on an honest basis. Money only becomes a destroyer when it is a man's master. It has mastered thousands but it has not mastered the millions. The desire for it is legitimate and laudable. So long as men earn their bread by the sweat of their brow there will be some kind of money and most people will always desire more of it than they possess. A great many things are wrong, but don't forget that this is a good world just the same, and that honesty and good morals are in the majority.

No public official performs his duty courageously and impartially without awaking more or less vindictive opposition. The service of Pension Commissioner Evans is a case in point, the sequel of which is his recent resignation. No doubt Mr. Evans has made many mistakes. No doubt many needy and deserving war veterans who are worthy of liberal pensions, are without them because of Mr. Evans' rigorous policy. Such results are to be deplored. However, the fact remains that he has made a brave fight against gross abuses in the pension department, and it is so recognized, as is shown in the following comment from such a fair and unprejudiced journal as the New York Evening Post. "The real place to look for the effect of the resignation of Commissioner Evans is the Grand Army and pension-shark clique that has been hounding him for years because he has been an honest Commissioner. What will they say now? Why, of course, that they have at last got the head of their dearest foe—that they have worried out of the inflexible Roosevelt what they could not drive the graduous McKinley into doing for them. There we have the true measure of the misfortune which has befallen the public service. Of course, if Mr. Evans has grown faint in the fight or if his health makes his resignation imperative, there is no help for it. But it is not so stated in his letter. Moreover, the President distinctly says that he is to have another office as a reward for his "excellent service." Then why not insist upon his keeping on in that excellent service? Why invite the struggle all over again with a new Commissioner, in whose appointment and administration the pension reformers will see their great opportunity? We have no doubt whatever that Mr. Roosevelt intends, as he declares he does, to have the policy of Commissioner Evans continued. But the policy is often the man, and this seems to be a case where it is so. With Mr. Evans in office, the fight was won; with his successor, it will be all to be fought over again. And, as we say, the enemies of decent administration of the Pension Office will be shouting victory. They do not care two straws whether Mr. Evans is "promoted" or not; all they wanted was to get him out of his present office, and that they have now accomplished. It is an undeniable blow to the public service."

NATIONAL CAPITAL CORRESPONDENCE.

The old proverb that if March comes in like a lion it will go out like a lamb has been fulfilled as the first of March was spring-like and the last was blustery. Between dates we had often a rough time of it. April has not shown improvement and was hard on the juveniles who count on Easter Monday for eggrolling on the White House lot. Many of them stood it and made the best of the privilege; the grounds were crowded with thousands all day, but many did not stay very long. The President, members of the Cabinet and their families came out on the veranda overlooking the grounds and smiled when the children gave them cheers. The culmination was at 4 p. m. when the Marine band came on the scene, as the band playing was a treat for the youngsters. This eggrolling on Easter Monday originated fifty years ago and has become an established custom. The eggrolling goes on at the slopes of the knolls that form the grounds. The Oleomargarine, or Pure Food Bill, is being fought in the Senate, opposition coming from the Great meat combine

and the cotton seed trusts, that fight the bill. Senator Mitchell makes all the effort he can for pure foods and against the combines. I will give in brief the substance of an article from the N. Y. Herald, that Senator Mitchell had published in the Congressional Record Monday.

The great Chicago Meat Combine covers the meat business of the United States, doing a business of \$600,000,000, and puts up prices to buyers as well as puts them down to stockgrowers of the western ranges. The Herald says there has recently been a raise of prices to consumers of 3 to 4 cents a lb. on beef, mutton and pork, in all eastern cities; this is hard on the poor, who find fresh meats placed at prices they cannot afford. Four firms do a business of \$500,000,000, and incidentally control \$600,000,000 of trade. Wholesale and retail dealers, who will not sign an iron clad agreement are driven out of business, as they are cut off from supplies and undersold by agencies established for the purpose.

This combination will not bid against each other; if the range owner will not take the price one offers, no other will bid higher, and he can hold his cattle. Sellers are forced to come to their terms or keep their stock. Competition is killed off at any cost; prices go up or down to suit them, and any dealer who won't yield to the combine goes out of business. Then, it is claimed the railroads make a relate to the combine that leaves it impossible for competition to exist. The feeding and fattening industry used to be a most profitable branch of small farming, but is driven out of existence; all they can do is to work for the trusts, or buy of them—or go to something else for a living. Independent dealers are crushed out, wholesale dealers are not allowed to buy of farmers, and if they attempt it are ruined. The commission merchant becomes a salaried man of the trusts; the country is full of trust agencies and branches. The combine was organized 25 years ago; the latest development is a crusade by establishing local slaughter houses in large cities, carried on for the trusts under the names of former proprietors. It seems that butchers in towns on the Harlem river were first to take up arms against the beef trust, as a measure of business life or death; they met and decided to fortify themselves from being swept off the face of the earth, for they are required to make cash payment weekly, or to be refused credit. They had been alarmed at an advance of 1 cent per pound the week before, and were more alarmed yet at a further advance within the week.

The retailers are combined to require weekly payment of their customers and if not paid no other would grant them credit; that was the only way to hold their own. In Jersey City seventeen meat dealers had to close business, forced to the wall by the trust's tactics, for they have a sort of clearing house that blacklists every dealer who doesn't come to time. A central office regulates the meat supply of New York City. The combine includes the four great meat houses of Chicago and one won't take another's customers on any terms. At present advance rates the retailers and customers of the United States will be squeezed one hundred millions this year. A table of prices shows an advance of three cents per pound in cost of fresh meats. It is claimed that the trust sells its meat in Europe at less price than in the United States. The government makes an appropriation for investigations as to the methods of improving our common roads or highways. The work is carried on under Mr. Dodge, director of Good Roads. They are constructing a piece of model road from Monticello, the home of Jefferson, to Charlottesville, the nearest town and railroad station about two miles distant. Charlottesville is where the University of Virginia is located. There is to be a three day meeting Thursday, Friday and Saturday of this week, celebrating the completion of this, and holding a sort of Good Road's Convention. The Governor of Virginia, the Senators of Virginia and a large number of Congressmen are expected to be there. Mr. Tongue has been selected as a representative from the Pacific Coast, to deliver one of the addresses, and will be on the program for next Friday. Mr. Tongue's friends can take this as some indication as to how his abilities as a speaker are estimated here.

S. A. CLARKE, Washington, D. C., April 3, '02.

AN INJURY TO THE FRUIT BUSINESS.

The claim that fruit growing successfully requires experts is absolutely true. Almost anyone can raise pigs, poultry and general crops, and can make a moderate living. But few can produce fine fruits. A great many start in with the idea that they can, and then after failing as a result of their ignorance they condemn the whole business. It is not unnatural that they should influence others to believe that there is no money in raising fruits.

Fruit growing requires more head work than most branches of agriculture. The farmer must understand how to raise fancy fruits and how to sell them. If he cannot do either he must fail. It is no novice's work to raise fine fruits. There must be skill and experience, a knowledge of varieties and species, and a spirit of enthusiasm which makes one strive for the highest. Brains and labor combined never counted for more than today on the fruit farm. The man who possesses the ability and push to raise fine fruits is in a fair way to make something more than a good living. It is a good thing probably that the incompetents are dropped out of the fruit growing business. Their failure is an assurance to the reliable and intelligent growers that they will make more profit. These ignorant novices give the whole fruit business a bad name. It is

not that they frighten others from the business by their complaints, but that they lower the standard of market fruits with poor, half matured products. They actually demoralize some markets, which must inevitably effect the goods of those who have been careful in their work. The sooner we get rid of the croakers in the fruit business, the better it will be for the whole trade, and we can afford to loose them.—S. W. Chambers, in American Cultivator.

For Sale. A first-class house moving outfit, on easy terms. Address box 76, Newberg Oregon, or call at this office.

For Sale. Two horses 3 and 4 years of age. C. S. Calkins, Newberg, Ore.

For Sale. One hundred acres of land, forty in cultivation, at \$20 per acre. Five hundred acres, 150 part clear. JAMES O'BRIEN.

The Graphic and National Magazine for \$1.00.

For Sale. Nine hundred acres of land within five miles of Newberg, in different tracts. Mostly improved. Amos Nelson.

SPRINGBROOK ITEMS. Marion George of Middleton stopped over with J. L. Hadley Tuesday night.

Mr. L. S. Hammer went to Salem Tuesday where he expects to get a job of work.

About forty Springbrook people took in the Mendley concert at Newberg last Thursday evening.

Miss Myrtle graves left for Dolph, Oregon, a few days ago, where she has a school for the summer.

Miss Maude M. Miller of Portland, came up on the train Saturday evening and will visit with Mrs. P. N. Skinner for a few days.

Mr. J. A. Jones and family arrived home on the train Saturday evening and they will now stay on the farm for some time.

Mr. L. S. Hammer and family moved into the Orange Elliott place last week. Mrs. Hammer will take charge of the church work here.

The S. F. Co. unloaded 30 barrels of cement here last Saturday to lay the foundation for a large water tank to be located near the station. The water will be piped about a mile from a spring on Grant Heater's place on the side of the mountain.

The public school closed here last Friday, after six months of school, in charge of Miss Pauline Rosner of Dayton and Miss Minnie Newby of this place. After one week's vacation the school will begin again for a two months term in charge of Miss Rosner.

SHORTY. The Graphic and Weekly Oregonian 32.

Real Estate Transfers. Reported by the Yamhill Co. Abstract Co. at McMinnville, Oregon, for the week ending April 5, 1902.

U S to Albert H Nunn 160 in sec 20 14 r 6. Herbert Nunn 160 a in sec 32 14 r 3. Herbert Nunn to A H Nunn 160 a in sec 32 14 r 6. A H Nunn & wf to A H Vaughan 320 a in sec 20 and 32 14 r 6. A M Morris & huf to Chehalis Valley Bank pt blk 13 Newberg. 1500 Eden Darrow & wf to F P Darrow. 100 a in sec 27 and 34 12 s r 5. T W Andrews & wf to L J Andrews 80 a in sec 3 16 r 4. J E Fargo & wf to W F Fargo blk E Cozines 3rd ad to McM. 460 W R Carter to W J Stater 93 a in Jo Hess dlc 13 s r 3. 1500 W J Stater & wf to W R Carter 93 a in Jo Hess dlc 13 s r 3. 1500 C Anderson to Ben Ayers 68 a in sec 24 15 s r 3. 1600 Thos B Duncan & wf to E Brunson pt 14 blk 4 Everest ad Nwbrg. 125 James King to A H Graham 2 lots in blk 18 Whites ad Whiteson. 150 C C Linden & wf to S L & M A

"It All Comes Out in the Wash" That is, the dirt does if you take your clothes to the NEWBERG STEAM LAUNDRY First class work done in every particular, and careful attention given all customers. A. N. Prossnall, Prop.

BLICKENS DERFER MODEL NO. 5, \$40; MODEL NO. 7, \$50. BLICKENS DERFER combines good work, easy operation and durability at a minimum cost. W. A. RIDEOUT, Agent. 264 Stark street, Portland, Or.

Hyde e 1/2 blk 4 Sheridan. 250 Elizabeth Simms to Paul Fundman & Co 4 lts in blk 7 Willamina. 100 Jos Brabine a wf to Paul Fundman & Co 2 lts blk 5 Willamina. 150 M H Robinson & huf to W E Howard It 24 and 25 Wynoski sub. 500

Marriage License. Ida B Hall 24, to Harley O Warren 26, of Minnesota.

Feed & Seed store FLOUR, FEED, HAY & GRAIN GARDEN & FLOWER SEEDS. Free Delivery. Ward & Barclay. 1st Street, Newberg, Or.

JOHN A. BECK, WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER. Sollicits the patronage of his old Indiana Friends who need watch repairing done. 207 Morrison St. PORTLAND, OR

Satisfaction Is what we aim to give our customers in all lines of goods. We still give Chinaware Free with Cash Purchases on Everything in stock. EHRET BROS.

NEWBERG SASH & DOOR FACTORY. Keep on hand and manufacture everything in the line of DOORS, WINDOWS, MOULDINGS, TURNINGS, CRESTINGS, BRACKETS, DOOR AND WINDOW FRAMES, FANCY CASINGS, ETC. Your patronage solicited. W. P. HEACOCK & SONS

GREAT SALE

WE will be ready to show you a new stock of merchandise next week. Call and see us.

RESP. YOURS, J. S. GROSS.

For Swell and Up-to-Date Housefurnishings MODERATE IN PRICE INTERVIEW W. W. Hollingsworth, Newberg's Furniture Man.

We Show No Favors in Our Repair Department One watch is given just as much attention as another Everyone must be done right or we know you won't be satisfied. SATISFACTION TO EVERYBODY—that's our way. Same holds good with clocks or anything else. It is our ambition to add to the reputation we have already established of doing honest, thorough repair work. Winslow Bros., --- Jewelers.

Wall Paper The Season For Housecleaning is at Hand. Try Our Mixed Paints We carry a full line of the best brands of Paints and Oils Window Glass, Window Shades, Curtain Poles, Looking Glasses, Etc Supplies, etc. Picture Mouldings. Undertaking T. B. GUMMING & CO.