

NEWBERG GRAPHIC.

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Status of the Switch Proposition

As announced, a called meeting of the Newberg Board of Trade was held Friday evening, to hear the report of the committee appointed to handle the proposition toward putting in the switch, as proposed by the Spaulding Logging Company. F. H. Caldwell, chairman, stated that although arrangements for right of way privileges were not absolutely perfected, they had been carried far enough so that there was no question of being able to secure them. He reported that the committee had spent the day in Portland conferring with R. Koehler, of the Southern Pacific Company, relative to the material for the switch, and that the company would furnish the rails necessary for the enterprise. Mr. Koehler furthermore promised to be at Newberg Wednesday and examine the situation for himself. As to the cost of the proposed switch, the committee could not report definitely, though the probable amount was placed at \$2500. On the strength of the report of the committee, it was moved and voted unanimously that the proposition of the Spaulding Logging Company be accepted; that the people of Newberg put in a free switch with the understanding that the logging company put in a new saw mill of 100,000 feet sawing capacity per day.

For the purpose of canvassing for funds a committee of five representative men, J. C. Hodson, G. C. Carl, Dr. H. A. Littlefield, F. A. Morris and S. M. Calkins, was appointed.

The committee was instructed by the meeting to appear before the next meeting of the city council and ask for a subscription of one thousand dollars toward putting in the switch. When the matter was presented as suggested Monday evening, the city fathers hesitated over taking upon them such responsibility, and suggested a public meeting of the citizens of Newberg, for the purpose of getting the expression of the people on the subject. Such a meeting, the call for which follows, has been arranged for by the committee.

Mass Meeting of Citizens.

The citizens of Newberg are requested to meet at Crater's hall this (Friday) evening, at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of discussing the advisability of the city assuming the expense of constructing the switch to the site of the new 100,000-foot per day sawmill. If this mill can be secured, it means other industries. We are justified in expecting a great future. Come out and bring your neighbor.

COMMITTEE.

Mr. Koehler Visits Newberg.

In accordance with the promise made the members of the committee when they were in Portland last Friday, Mr. R. Koehler of the Southern Pacific Company, came up to Newberg Wednesday to look over the ground and observe conditions relative to the proposed switch, from the railroad company's standpoint. Clarence Blitt and C. D. Pool of the committee, with Jesse Edwards and B. C. Miles, met Mr. Koehler and showed him over the proposed route of the

switch. He expressed intelligent interest in the situation, and showed an attitude of co-operation which was encouraging to the committee. He stated that he would send men up here the following day to make necessary surveys that there might be no delay and that the enterprise may be set on foot at once.

Mr. Koehler also discussed the depot question with the members of the committee whom he gave to understand that Newberg would soon have its long wished for depot, which according to his statement, will be similar to the depot at Dallas. Those in company with Mr. Koehler here feel that his visit brought him in closer sympathy with Newberg and its needs, and that good results will obtain therefrom.

For Your Scrapbook.

Beginning with this issue and following for a few weeks, selections will be given in this department from Eugene Field, who shares honors with James Whitcomb Riley as the poet laureate of the American fireside. The selections given will be representative—some particular phase for each week. As Field is pre-eminently the children's poet, it is certainly fitting that the first poems reproduced should be taken from his volume, "Poems of Childhood."

WITH TRUMPET AND DRUM.

With big tin trumpet and little red drum,
Marching like soldiers, the children come!
It's this way and that way they circle and file—

My! but that music of theirs is fine!
This way and that way, and after a while
They march straight into this heart of mine!

A sturdy old heart, but it has to succumb
To the blare of that trumpet and beat of that drum!

Come on, little people, from cot and from hall—
This heart it hath welcome and room for you all!

It will sing you its songs and warm you with love,
As your dear little arms with my arms intertwine;

It will rock you away to the dreamland above—
Oh, a jolly old heart is this old heart of mine.

And jollier still it is bound to become
When you blow that big trumpet and beat that red drum!

So come, though I see not his dear little face
And hear not his voice in this jubilant place.

I know he were happy to bid me enshrine
His memory deep in my heart with your pike—

Ah me! but a love that is sweeter than mine
Holdeth my boy in its keeping to-day!

And my heart it is lonely—so, little folk, come,
March in and make merry with trumpet and drum!

PICNIC TIME.

It's June 'g'in, an' in my soul I feel the fillin' joy
That's sure to come this time o' year to every little boy;

For, every June, the Sunday Schools at picnics may be seen,
Where 'fields beyond the swellin' floods stand 'crossed in livin' green;

Where little girls are 'skered to death with spiders, bugs and ants,
An' little boys get grass stains on their go-to-meetin' pants.

It's June 'g'in, an' with it all what happiness is mine—
There's goin' to be a picnic, an' I'm goin' to jine!

One year I jined the Baptists, an' goodness! how it rained!
(But grampa says that that's the way "Baptists" is explained).

And once I jined the 'P'scopals an' had a heap of fun—
But the boss of all the picnics was the Presbyterians!

They had so many puddin's, salads, sandwiches and pies,
That a feller wisht his stummock was as hungry as his eyes!

Oh, yes, the eatin' Presbyterians give yer is so fine
That when they have a picnic, you bet I'm goin' to jine!

But at this time the Methodists have special claims on me,
For they're goin' to give a picnic on the 21st, D. V.;

Why should a liberal Universalist like me object
To a war the joys of fellowship with every friendly sect?

However, let 'em do their articles of faith elsewise may be,
Their doctrine of fried chicken is a savin' grace to me!

So on the 21st of June, the weather bein' fine,
They're goin' to give a picnic, an' I'm goin' to jine!

End of Bitter Fight.

"Two physicians had a long and stubborn fight with an abscess on my right lung," writes J. F. Hughes of DuPont, Ga., "and gave me up. Everybody thought my time had come. As a last resort I tried Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. The benefit I received was striking, and I was on my feet in a few days. Now I've entirely regained my health." It conquers all coughs, colds and throat and lung troubles. Guaranteed by F. H. Caldwell & Co.'s drug store. Price 50c and \$1. Trial bottles free.

It is said that once, when District Attorney Jerome was a very small boy, he and his father got into a New York stage to ride uptown. It was crowded, but the elder Jerome found one seat, whereupon he sat, taking upon his knee young Travers. Presently the stage stopped and a handsomely dressed woman got in. Nobody having got out, there was no seat, and nobody offered to make room. Finally, the strain on the elderly Jerome became too great, and looking reprovingly at Travers, he said: "Travers, why don't you get up and give the lady your seat?"

Eat All You Want.

Persons troubled with indigestion or dyspepsia can eat all they want if they will take Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. This remedy prepares the stomach for the reception, retention, digestion and assimilation of all of the wholesome food that may be eaten and enables the digestive organs to transform the same into the kind of blood that gives health and strength. Sold by Caldwell & Co.

A Yankee stood on the stern of a steamer as she swung out from Liverpool, and, holding a shilling aloft, cried out: "If there's a man, woman or child on this blessed island I've not tipped, come forward now, for this is your last and only chance!"

DeWitt is the Name.

When you go to buy Witch Hazel Salve, look for the name, DEWITT, on every box. The pure, unadulterated witch hazel is used in making DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, which is the best salve in the world for cuts, burns, bruises, boils, eczema and piles. The popularity of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, due to its many cures, has caused numerous worthless counterfeits to be placed on the market. The genuine bears the name of E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.—Sold by Caldwell & Co.

A few days ago consternation was thrown into the business of the hop basket makers in Salem by the appearance of A. P. Oliver of Newberg, with the claim that he had a patent on the basket. Mr. Oliver demanded a royalty of ten cents on each basket manufactured, and after investigating his claims the company concluded that there was but one thing to do and that was to pay the royalty, which to the present time amounts to \$2300.—Telephone Register. A halt was also called on parties at Independence and Eugene who were making the same basket. It is understood that Mr. Oliver has sold the state right to the Salem parties above referred to.

A good housewife is like the ocean—very tidy.

Hats! Hats! Hats!
At New York Prices.

You can supply all your wants in the hat line at our store. The stock is the largest, the variety greatest, the values best, for the money, to be found in the city.

Straw 25c to \$1.00
Crash 25c. to \$1.00

We have also some Queen Quality Shoes for Ladies.

Do you want a tailor made suit? Let us take your measure for Brownsville Woollen Mills suit. **THEY ARE THE BEST IN THE TRADE.**

HODSON BROS.

..Our New Stock Has Arrived..

And we now have a large assortment of
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware.

Call and see them.

Give Us a Trial on Your Repair Work.
We Guarantee a First-class Job.

We are also prepared to fit glasses. We have fine optical instruments and make no charge for testing eyes. If yours give you trouble, call and let us examine them.

HEACOCK & HEACOCK,
Jewelers (successors to Glenn Winslow). Removed to our new building by Crater's Hall.

Goldski (dictating a letter)—My Dear Mr. Schankelhausenheimer—

Miss Keytap—How do you spell that name?

Goldski—S-c-h—Oh, py de vay, I tink you petter pegin der letter "My Dear Sir" undt save de veiar und tear on de machine.

Dysentery Cured Without the Aid of a Doctor.

"I am just up from a hard spell of the flux" (dysentery), says Mr. T. A. Pinner, a well known merchant of Drummond, Tenn. "I used one small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and was cured without having a doctor. I consider it the best cholera medicine in the world." There is no need of employing a doctor when this remedy is used, for no doctor can prescribe a better medicine for bowel complaint in any form, either for children or adults. It never fails and is pleasant to take. For sale by C. F. Moore & Co.

The prodigal son, of the meek and lowly hien is a bad egg.

Save the Children.

Ninety-nine of every one hundred diseases that children have are due to disorders of the stomach, and these disorders are all caused by indigestion. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is just as good for children as it is for adults. Children thrive on it. It keeps their little stomachs sweet and encourages their growth and development. Mrs. Henry Carter, 705 Central street, Nashville, Tenn., says: "My little boy is now three years old and has been suffering from indigestion ever since he was born. I have had the best doctors in Nashville, but failed to do him any good. After using one bottle of Kodol he is a well baby, I recommend it to all sufferers." Kodol digests what you eat and makes the stomach sweet. Sold by Caldwell & Co.

"Would you oblige me," said the reporter who gets novel interviews, "by telling me what book has helped you most in life?" And after a thoughtful pause the great man answered, "My bank book!"