

NEWBERG GRAPHIC.

VOL. XV.

NEWBERG, YAMHILL COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, AUGUST 14, 1903.

NO. 39.

By Private Subscription.

The public meeting Friday evening was called to order by J. C. Hodson, chairman of the committee to secure funds toward putting in the proposed switch. He stated the object of the meeting as being to determine the public opinion as to the advisability of the town assuming a part or all of the financial responsibility of the enterprise.

Howard Williams thought if the council had the power to involve the city, the burden would thus be more equally divided than by any other method.

Mayor Christenson was favorable if the amount was to be raised by a special tax. Otherwise he was not, as the city already has all the obligations it can meet.

Attorney Clarence Butt gave his opinion decisively that the council had no right whatever to act in the matter, for its authority is derived solely from the city charter which makes provisions for three public utilities only—water, light and sewerage.

E. H. Woodward supported Mr. Butt's contention and said it wasn't worth while to spend five minutes discussing the proposition. The issue to his mind was clear, and private subscription was the only method of raising the money.

J. C. Hodson thought the charter might grant some implied powers, as does the constitution of the United States for such enterprise as that of internal improvements.

S. M. Calkins said that as according to the state constitution the town can go in debt to the amount of \$4000, he would like to see Newberg burden itself to that limit and not throw all the weight of the project upon the business men.

C. J. Edwards was of the opinion that the only thing which would be legal in the way of taxation would be something in the way of a blanket license, which after all would catch only the business men.

The general impression seemed to be that while some plan of general taxation would be desirable, such procedure would be illegal. The meeting therefore voted that the amount needed be raised by private subscription, and that the committee proceed accordingly as soon as an estimate as to the cost of construction should be made by the surveyors now at work.

G. C. Carl did not want the impression to get out that the business men alone were to put up for the enterprise. All will be benefited and he wanted it understood that all should help bear the financial burden.

Before the meeting adjourned, an opportunity was given C. C. Wilson to speak of the scope of the harvest edition of the Salem Statesman for which he was working in Newberg. He gave a rousing talk encouraging citizens to be diligent in public enterprise and endeavor.

Mrs. C. J. Bright and children, of Wasco, Sherman county, are visiting here with Mrs. Bright's mother, Mrs. C. J. Larson.

We handle Little's Sheep Dip. F. H. Caldwell & Co., Prescription Druggists.

For Your Scrapbook.

As a singer of lullabies, Eugene Field has no peer. His sweet songs of eventide are but eloquent expressions of his all-surpassing love for the children, and this love for and sympathy with the little folks brought him in closer touch with humanity in general—its fears, its yearnings, which he voices in one of his masterpieces, "The Divine Lullaby." Field has written so many exquisite lullabies that they are a distinctive part of his work.

JAPANESE LULLABY.

Sleep, little pigeon, and fold your wings—
Little blue pigeon with velvet eyes;
Sleep to the singing of mother-bird swinging—
Swinging the nest where her little one lies.

Away out yonder I see a star—
Silvery star with a tinkling song;
To the soft dew falling I hear it calling—
Calling and tinkling the night along.

In through a window a moonbeam comes—
Little gold moonbeam with misty wings;
All gently creeping, it asks, "Is he sleeping—
Sleeping and dreaming while mother sings?"

Up from the sea there floats the bob
Of the waves that are breaking upon the shore.
As though they were groaning in anguish, and
moaning—
Benighting the ship that shall come no more.

But sleep, little pigeon, and fold your wings—
Little blue pigeon with mournful eyes;
Am I not singing?—see, I am swinging—
Swinging the nest where my darling lies.

THE DIVINE LULLABY.

I hear Thy voice, dear Lord;
I hear it by the stormy sea
When winter nights are black and wild,
And when, affright, I call to Thee;
It calms my fears and whispers me:
"Sleep well, my child."

I hear Thy voice, dear Lord,
In slinging winds, in falling snow,
The curfew chimes, the midnight bell.
"Sleep well, my child," it murmurs low;
"The guardian angels come and go—
O child, sleep well!"

I hear Thy voice, dear Lord,
Ay, though the singing winds be stilled,
Though hushed the tumult of the deep,
My fainting heart with anguish chilled
By Thy assuring tosse is thrilled—
"Fear not; and sleep!"

Speak on—speak on, dear Lord!
And when the last dread night is near,
With doubts and fears and terrors wild,
Oh, let my soul expiring hear
Only these words of heavenly cheer,
"Sleep well, my child!"

DUTCH LULLABY.

Wynken, Blynken and Nod one night
Skipped off in a wooden shoe—
Sailed on a river of misty light
Into a sea of dew.

"Where are you going, and what do you wish?"
The old moon asked the three.
"We have come to fish for the herring-fish
That live in this beautiful sea;
Nets of silver and gold have we,"
Said Wynken,
Blynken,
And Nod.

The old moon laughed and sung a song,
As they rocked in the wooden shoe;
And the wind that sped them all night long
Ruffled the waves of dew.

The little stars were the herring-fish
That lived in the beautiful sea.
"Now cast your nets wherever you wish,
But never afloat are we!"
So cried the stars to the fishermen three,
Wynken,
Blynken,
And Nod.

All night long their nets they threw
For the fish in the twinkling foam,
Then down from the sky came the wooden shoe,
Bringing the fishermen home;
"Twas all so pretty a sail, it seemed
As if it could not be;
And some folk thought 'twas a dream they'd
dreamed—
Of sailing that beautiful sea;
But I shall name you the fishermen three:
Wynken,
Blynken,
And Nod.

Wynken and Blynken are two little eyes,
And Nod is a little head,
And the wooden shoe that sailed the skies
Is a wee one's trundle bed;
So shut your eyes while mother sings
Of wonderful sights that be,
And you shall see the beautiful things
As you rock on the misty sea,
Where the old shoe rocked the fishermen
three—
Wynken,
Blynken,
And Nod.

Gen. D. H. Turner, state department commander of the G. A. R., leaves the latter part of this week for San Francisco to attend the national encampment. Accompanied from Portland by his staff, the trip south will be made in a chartered Pullman.

The Other Side.

EDITOR GRAPHIC:—Will you kindly allow me space in paper for a few remarks in regard to that little notice, which appeared in your paper last week. Most that I desire is, that the people of Newberg may understand that Rilla Stevens Bell, has been a member of her father's family much of the time since her marriage to R. G. Bell, and during that time has been provided for, in all her suffering, by her father. Hence that little notice, I consider very unmanly, unwarranted, and cruel.

Very truly yours,
A. L. STEVENS.

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.

A dull man occasionally makes a cutting remark.

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.

Witness—He's a dorthy, mane little blackleg, yer honor; a low—
J. P.—Silence, witness! Witness—
Well, yer honor, it's the truth.
J. P.—Doesn't matter; we want none of it here.

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.

What is a Baby?

The following description of a baby is going the rounds of the press: "What is a baby?" he asked; and then the following complicated definition is given: "The prince of wails, a dweller in lapland, the morning caller, noonday crawler, midnight brawler, only possession that never excites envy, a key that opens the heart of all classes, the rich and poor alike in all countries; a stranger with unspeakable cheek that enters the house without a stitch to his back and is received with open arms by all."

Charley—Young Biddle seems to think the girls are crazy after him. Flo—Well, the ones who are after him certainly must be crazy.

Children's Crash Suits.

75c and \$1.00.

HODSON BROS.
Clothing Store.

SAY!

Do you ever have a dull pain in the head, back of or over the eyes?
Do they seem to tire or ache with reading or close work?
Are there small floating specks before the vision?

If so, there is something wrong.

Do not run the risk of losing your sight, when old, from some small defect that can easily be corrected now; nor do not waste the nervous energies that are continually bestowed upon weak or defective eyes.

Call and see us.

We are prepared to examine the eye closely, and with the aid of our optical instruments accurately measure the defects and calculate the lens required.

We examine the eye free

and recommend glasses only when really needed.

We are Equipped for All Kinds of Repair Work on Spec.

HEACOCK & HEACOCK,
JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS.

Marriage Licenses.

Ida Monto, 21, to Wm. R. Osborn, 21.

"Your paw ever whip you?" asked Muggsy. "Sure," replied Swipsy, "but I don't mind it." "Why not?" "He ain't never said: 'My son; that hurts me more than it does you.'"—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

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. Mohr & Co.

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, 703 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.

Crusty Old Gentleman—Your singing, Miss Taylor, is like attar of roses. Miss Taylor (with a gratified smile)—Oh, you are too flattering. Old Gentleman (continuing)—A little of it goes a very long way.