

NEWBERG GRAPHIC.

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Only a Printer.

Only a printer! His finger tips
Give voice again to long dead lips,
And from a past and hoary age
Recall the words of seer and sage.
No painter he—
But line by line he tells the tale
That color gives to canvas pale,
And masters old before us stand
With brush and palette clasped in hand
So we may see.

With patient toil, while others sleep,
He makes the ages backward creep,
And knights in armor ride and fight
"For God, my lady, and the right."

No player he—
But by the magic of his hands
The curtain rises in all lands,
And actors for a season rage
Their few brief hours upon the stage
So we may see.

Only a printer! His magic trade
Hath all earth's scenes before us laid;
He moves his hands, and lo!
The world with knowledge is aglow!
And by the magic of his art
The future's curtains draw apart
So we may see.

Only a printer! His magic spell
Preserves earth's sweetest story well;
Of how, on Calvary's cruel tree,
The Savior died to make men free.

A prophet he—
For by his art he makes the book
Wherein the weary soul may look,
And looking, see the promise meet
Of home and love and endless rest—
Eternity.

—Will M. Maupin in Inland Printer.

The Grafters and the Canal.

It appears they have "grafters" in Bogota, too. Uncle Sam offered the Panama Canal Company forty million dollars for its plant and franchises. The Colombian government—that is, the small handful of hungry adventurers at the moment controlling the Colombian government—has had the cheek to demand that the Panama Canal Company shall give it half this forty millions. No divvy, no sale. The French stockholders just naturally object to being plucked in this fashion. Witness, then, a new showing of the magnificent nerve of the Colombians: they ask Uncle Sam to help them squeeze the French. As the Colombians see it, they hold the whip hand. Unluckily for their plans, President Roosevelt is not one of their sort—not a grafter, but an honest man. The Colombians were foolish to think he would either bribe them or help rob the French. He will do neither, and it is a safe wager that he will find a way to dig the canal through Colombian territory. It is not to be tolerated that a little handful of over-night revolutionists temporarily unhung shall balk the building of the canal in the best of all possible routes for it. The world's commerce needs the canal—needs the canal at Panama. It is equally essential to the safeguarding of the interests of the western republics, all of them, that this water highway between East and West coasts should be built, and built speedily.—From "Affairs at Washington," in National Magazine for October.

Slaughter of Oregon Forests.

"Oh, woodman, spare the tree!" is the plea being made by forest protectionists, who realize that timber is doomed to great scarcity in time, says the Portland Telegram. The amount of timber now falling under the ax of the woodman in Oregon and Washington is enormous, according to Edwin Sharpe, a well-known writer for publications and a resident of Tacoma, who is in Portland. Mr. Sharpe's business takes him around

among the logging camps and sawmills of the Northwest constantly, and he has ample opportunity to acquaint himself with conditions.

As an illustration of how fast the timber is falling, Mr. Sharpe tells of a Mr. Renton, who in 1899 built a logging road into the woods of Kitsap county, Washington, for the purpose of supplying logs to the Blakely Mills, opposite Seattle. Now the road remains, but the timber is gone.

"Mr. Renton built three miles of road into, perhaps the heaviest forest of fir on the Pacific Coast," Mr. Sharpe said, "and he was sure he had timber enough in sight for 15 years at least. He was an old timberman, with lots of experience in Michigan and Minnesota, and his judgment should have been considered that of an expert, yet within four years that logging road has been extended 40 miles and the timber has been cleared away on each side, as far as available.

"Another man who owned 160 acres of heavy timber at Gray's Harbor had the whole tract cleared within 92 days. There was fully 10,000,000 feet on the quarter section. These are only a few instances out of many."

Mr. Sharpe has not figured down how long it will take to entirely remove the forests of the Northwest at the present rate, but he says there is not nearly so much timber in Oregon and Washington as most people think, and that within 25 years it will have been reduced to a few patches of straggling trees.

Obituary.

At his home, near West Chehalis, Elder L. H. Little, aged 70 years, died of heart trouble on September 14. The deceased was born in Torrington, Connecticut, in the year 1833 and was converted in early manhood. When twenty-one years of age he was married to Elizabeth Nichols, and was soon after ordained for the ministry in the First Day Advent church. He resided in Missouri until 1881, when he moved to his late home in Oregon, he being a life-long Christian worker.

He leaves a wife, three daughters and an adopted son to mourn his loss, namely: Mrs. J. L. Martin, of Chico, California; Mrs. Clara Miner, of Seaside, Oregon; Mrs. L. A. Brisbane, of Laurel, Oregon, and Albert Little, of Fort Scott, Kansas.

The remains were interred in the Laurel cemetery, September 16, Rev. W. E. McCutcheon of Carlton having charge of the funeral services.

La Fayette Items.

Mr. Burt is re-shingling his house on Main street.

P. A. Bates, who has been ill for some time, is still on the decline.

Mr. Jones, of North Yamhill, has rented property here and will spend the winter in this place.

J. L. Vickrey spent two or three days in Portland this week on business.

Mrs. J. T. Hembree, while feeding chickens the other day, slipped and broke her arm in the fall.

School opened Monday morning, with the familiar figure of Prof. Blough at the helm and Miss Smith, Miss Rossner and Miss Glen as assistants.

Mr. Simmons, who recently purchased a \$500 baler, had the misfortune to have it destroyed by fire. He was baling straw,

when a spark from the engine caught in the stack, consuming both stack and machine.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Fletcher celebrated the twentieth anniversary of their wedding at their home, one mile south of town, on the 21st. A large number of friends were present and a number of beautiful presents were received. One of the enjoyable features of the evening was the music by T. H. Bryan on the violin and Miss Nadine accompanying him on the piano.

Chehalis Center Notes.

School opens Monday next, with Miss Stratton as teacher.

C. L. and H. C. Johnson have harvested their fine crop of prunes.

Don Chase, Mabel and Nellie Paulsen entered Pacific College Tuesday.

A baby of Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Carl, and Grandma Hanson have been quite sick lately.

Miss Maude Wills returned lately to Monmouth for the third year at the Normal School.

Mildred Wills is getting along nicely, after having her tonsils removed by the Copeland doctors of Portland.

Some property in the neighborhood is to change hands soon. J. C. Lucas has sold his farm; Mr. Carl has rented his property and will soon leave the country; Mr. Dunlap will soon move, and it is understood that Wm. Stater intends to once more become a farmer.

Notice.

The Willamette Flour Roller Mill, located near Neuman's landing, is in the field again with some more improved machinery, and a competent miller at the head, prepared to do exchange and custom grinding. The aim of the present owners will be to give satisfaction in quality and output.

F. WERTH & SON,
Proprietors.

A Cure for Dyspepsia.

I had dyspepsia in its worst form and felt miserable most all the time. Did not enjoy eating until after I used Kodol Dyspepsia Cure which has completely cured me.—Mrs. W. W. Saylor, Hilliard, Pa. No appetite, loss of strength, nervousness, headache, constipation, bad breath, sour risings, indigestion, dyspepsia and all stomach troubles are quickly cured by the use of Kodol. Kodol represents the natural juices of digestion combined with the greatest known tonic and reconstructive properties. It cleanses, purifies and sweetens the stomach. Sold by F. H. Caldwell & Co.

A well cooked breakfast will go farther toward preserving peace in the family than a dozen "Bless Our Home" mottoes.

He Learned a Great Truth.

It is said of John Wesley that he once said to Mistress Wesley: "Why do you tell that child the same thing over and over again?" "John Wesley, because once telling is not enough." It is for this same reason that you are told again and again that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cures colds and grip; that it counteracts any tendency of these diseases to result in pneumonia, and that it is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by C. F. Moore & Co.

Poet—Tell me frankly what are your objections to my poetry. Perhaps I can remedy the trouble.

Editor (blandly)—Perhaps you can, perhaps you can. Well, my main objection is that it keeps coming. Fix that for me and I'll waive the others.

THE GOOD BOOK

Has something to say about putting new cloth into old garments. We have something to say about putting

: NEW FURNITURE :

into any kind of a house, new or old. It is not the outside adornment so much as the interior of a home that counts. We carry a complete line of house furnishings and are eager to help you get the interior fixed up just right. That's our business. * *

Hollingsworth & Cooper.



I KEEP ON HAND A COMPLETE LINE OF STUDEBAKER

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ALSO

BINDERS, MOWERS, SICKLE GRINDERS, RAKES and BINDING TWINE.

NEWBERG, OREGON

I invite the public to examine my stock and prices and satisfy yourselves that the Studebaker goods are the best in the market, and are warranted to give entire satisfaction



THE GREAT DIVIDE

Has been awarded the Sweepstakes Premium over all potatoes at the Oregon State Fair, also at the North Yakima Fair in the state of Washington. Now is the time to buy your Seed Potatoes at \$1.00 per sack.

FRANK WOOD. FIRST HOUSE WEST OF J. C. McCREA'S.

Confessions of a Priest.

Rev. Jno. S. Cox, of Wake, Ark., writes, "For 12 years I suffered from yellow jaundice. I consulted a number of physicians and tried all sorts of medicines, but got no relief. Then I began the use of Electric Bitters and feel that I am now cured of a disease that had me in its grasp for twelve years."

If you want a reliable medicine for liver and kidney trouble, stomach disorder or general debility, get Electric Bitters. It's guaranteed.