

## NEWBERG GRAPHIC.

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The latest overnight revolution down in Columbia arouses more than the usual interest as its possible bearing upon the inter-oceanic canal is understood. "God moves in a mysterious way his wonders to perform."

The idea of holding a Halloween dance on a stump would strike our eastern friends as a little strange and imaginary, and fit only to be worked into a fairy story. But such a dance was given in Oregon on the lower Columbia, in one of the logging camps, the stump being twenty feet in the air. Five couples occupied the "floor" at a time.

Anent the discussion relative to a special session of the legislature to correct its faulty tax legislation, C. V. Galloway, Yamhill's young democratic representative comes out in print with the declaration that Oregon's Solons should make good their mistake as far as possible by meeting in extra session without wages, and paying their own expenses. Such a liberal offer indicates that Charlie struck it rich on his prune crop this year.

The results of the election held in the eastern states last Tuesday, show that the democrats are regaining some of their old ground and would indicate that the party was once more becoming united.—Telephone Register.

Particularly in Ohio, where Tom Johnson, Bryan's chief apostle, was sat upon by one of the most overwhelming republican victories in the history of the state. And it is significant that through Johnson, the lines between republicanism and democracy were drawn more sharply in Ohio than in any other state.

From one end of the Willamette valley to the other one continued wail has gone up this season from the shippers of various valley products on account of a scarcity of cars in which to get those products to market. Gray hairs have been sprouted by the anxiety resulting and thousands of dollars have been lost by the failure of the Southern Pacific to meet the needs of its patrons. The Oregonian is now holding the railroad people up to bitter censure, and 'tis well. By beginning agitation now, the company may be led to do something to relieve the situation before another harvest.

The story of the old fire horse, "Black Molly," which died in harness in Portland the other day after a hard and successful run to a fire, has enough of the human in it, to make an inspiring lesson. Though twenty years old, and after fourteen years of faithful service, the noble animal bravely answered the last call of duty and died in the moment of fulfillment. To refer, however, to such noble qualities in dumb brutes as human, is almost to slander them, for how often does man suffer in comparison with his faithful beast. As in the story of "The Hero of the Hill" as told so well by Edmund Vance Cooke the other evening

we are often at once shamed and inspired by the noble qualities displayed in what we choose to refer to as dumb brutes. It is helpful to read such stories, and more so to come in touch with their fulfillment. We are thus made more considerate of our faithful dumb servants, we think more of their comfort, and we are made more thoughtful of each other. The old fire horse met the ideal death. A fitting epitaph for "Black Molly" would be, "She died in the harness."

These timely words from the Forest Grove Times will be heartily echoed by every reader of Mrs. Dye's "McLoughlin and Old Oregon." John McLoughlin, factor of the Hudson Bay Company, friend of the early pioneers of Oregon and founder of Oregon City, lies in a grave marked only by a humble slab by the side of the Catholic church at Oregon City. Nearly fifty years he has laid in that almost unnoticed grave, but now that recognition is being accorded more generously to the work of the pioneers, it would be well for those who are enjoying the fruits of their labors to remember this early friend. A monument placed over his grave, or on the brow of the bluff just across the street, would be only a fitting gift to his memory by the present generation. He died in 1857 and in 1907 on the fiftieth anniversary of his death would be a fitting time to dedicate it. Some of the sons or grandsons of the pioneers who received help from McLoughlin should take the lead in placing there a monument that would show to all who pass up and down the beautiful Willamette that good deeds are not forgotten.

A campaign orator in a town not far away recently announced that a certain candidate for mayor stood for the "material" progress of the city, but rather violently denied that he stood for its moral progress. It seems difficult to write plainly the idea that the two sorts of progress are identical. When an administration sincerely stands for the moral progress of a town, material progress is sure to follow. The fellows that stand for the wide open town are being taken out of the saddle, and it should be so. In small as well as large towns the nuisances that smell should be abated. Decency and prosperity go together. And, as has been previously suggested here, the prevailing measure of decency in these things marks the stage of public opinions in any place.—Albany Herald.

It appears from looking over the Glacier that Hood River people are resting from their big apple and strawberry stories, and are bending all their energies to telling the largest Irish potato yarn. One man left seven potatoes at the Glacier office that together weighed twenty pounds. Another brought in a spud that measured nineteen inches from stem to blossom end. A modest correspondent wrote in that they didn't raise very big potatoes out their way but that one farmer had dug one hundred and twenty-five sacks from one acre but admitted in a rather crestfallen manner that one man could lift any one potato in the man's patch. We blush to conjecture what next week's Glacier may bring forth.

### The Balhorns to Show.

The Hamburg Novelty Company consisting of the Balhorn

family, fourteen in number, announce that they will give one of their pleasing entertainments in Crater's hall next Monday evening. The principals as advertised are Miss Irene Balhorn, soubrette, Fred and Albie Balhorn, Irish comedians, Master Charlie Balhorn, sketch artist, Emanuel Thomaz, master of legerdemain, and Herr Balhorn, the great fire king. Music will be furnished by an orchestra. Two juveniles will give a Parisian cakewalk. Admission, 25c and 10c.

### Do You Want It?

The citizens of Newberg have been wanting good meat for a long time. Now is your opportunity. We are going to give you better meat than has been kept in the markets in Newberg before. The new market will be known as Central Market, and managed by Austin & Son.

### Disastrous Wrecks.

Carelessness is responsible for many a railway wreck and the same causes are making human wrecks of sufferers from throat and lung troubles. But since the advent of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, even the worst cases can be cured, and hopeless resignation is no longer necessary. Mrs. Lois Cragg of Dorchester, Mass., is one of many whose life was saved by Dr. King's New Discovery. This grand remedy is guaranteed for all throat and lung diseases by F. H. Caldwell & Co., Druggists. Price 50c and \$1. Trial bottles free.

It is always pleasing to our friends from the corn-growing states to run across Oregon cornstalks 14 feet tall or see ears of corn taken from a field that has yielded 50 bushels to the acre, all of which was plentifully illustrated at the various county exhibits in western Oregon towns this fall. However, it is not the tallness of the corn that counts. Mr. J. F. Yocom, a pioneer farmer of this county, had one hundred hills of corn a few years ago, planted four feet apart, the yield from which he carefully measured, and found that he had raised 95 pounds of shelled corn. This was ahead of the crops in the regulation "corn" states. Perhaps if Oregon corn crops were measured from year to year the theory that the Willamette valley could not grow this cereal successfully would be dissipated.—Reporter.

### Not a Sick Day Since.

"I was taken severely sick with kidney trouble. I tried all sorts of medicines, none of which relieved me. One day I saw an ad. of your Electric Bitters and determined to try that. After taking a few doses I felt relieved, and soon thereafter was entirely cured, and have not seen a sick day since. Neighbors of mine have been cured of rheumatism, neuralgia, liver and kidney troubles and general debility." This is what B. F. Bass of Fremont, N. C., writes. Only 50c at F. H. Caldwell & Co., Druggists.

All work is noble. All dignity is painful; a life of ease is not for any man, nor for any woman.

### A Runaway Bicycle.

Terminated with an ugly cut on the leg of J. B. Orner. Franklin Grove, Ill. It developed a stubborn ulcer unyielding to doctors and remedies for four years. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured it. It's just as good for burns, scalds, skin eruptions and piles. 25c at F. H. Caldwell & Co's. Drug Store.

Be faithful to your trust and deceive not the man who confides in you. In the opinion of an old author it is less sinful to steal than to betray.

## Hollingsworth & Cooper.

### House Furnishers.

We keep in touch with all the wants and needs of home makers and are able to supply them. We have everything that goes into the comfortably furnished house. New line of goods at old prices.

### Undertakers.

We run in connection a complete undertaking and embalming establishment.

BOTH PHONES—NIGHT CALLS PROMPTLY ANSWERED.

Hollingsworth & Cooper.

## A GUARANTEE.

Whenever you find on a vehicle or farming implement the name

# STUDEBAKER

You have a guarantee of good material and fine workmanship.

## A. L. STEVENS

Is the Newberg agent for this famous make of goods. Examine his stock of vehicles, binders, mowers, etc. Whips, robes and blankets kept in stock. THE STUDEBAKER LEADS THE PROCESSION



## 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.

### A Good Name.

From personal experience I testify that DeWitt's Little Early Risers are unequalled as a liver pill. They are rightly named because they give strength and energy and do their work with ease.—W. T. Easton, Boerne, Tex. Thousands

of people are using these tiny little pills in preference to all others, because they are so pleasant and effectual. They cure biliousness, torpid liver, jaundice, sick headache, constipation, etc. They do not purge and weaken, but cleanse and strengthen. Sold by F. H. Caldwell & Co.