

NEWBERG GRAPHIC.

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Jest 'Fore Christmas.

Father calls me William, sister calls me Will,
Mother calls me Willie, but the fellows call me
Bill!
Mighty glad I ain't a girl—rather be a boy.
Without them sashes, curls, an' things that's
worn by Fauntleroy!
Love to chawnk green apples an' go swimmin'
in the lake—
Hate to take the castor-ile they give for belly-
ache!
'Most all the time, the whole year round, there
ain't no flies on me.
But jest 'fore Christmas I'm as good as I kin
be!
Got a yellor dog named Sport, sick him on the
cat;
First thing she knows she doesn't know where
she is at!
Got a clipper sled, an' when us kids goes out to
slide,
'Long comes the grocery cart, an' we all hook a
ride!
But sometimes when the grocery man is wor-
ried an' cross,
He reaches at us with his whip, an' larrups up
his hoss,
An' then I luff an' holler, "Oh, ye never teched
me!"
But jest 'fore Christmas I'm as good as I kin be!
Grandma says she hopes that when I git to be a
man,
I'll be a missioner like her oldest brother,
Dan,
As was et up by the cannibals that lives in Cey-
lon's isle,
Where every prospeck pleases, an' only man is
vile!
But gran'ma she has never been to see a Wild
West show,
Nor read the Life of Daniel Boone, or else I
guess she'd know
That Buff'lo Bill an' cowboys is good enough
for me!
Excep' jest 'fore Christmas, when I'm good as I
kin be!
And then old Sport he hangs around, so sol-
emlike an' still,
His eyes they seem a-saying: "What's the mat-
ter, little Bill?"
The old cat sneaks down off her perch an'
wonders what's become
Of them two enemies of hern that used to make
things hum!
But I am so perlitte an' tend so earnestly to biz,
That mother says to father: "How improved
our Willie is!"
But father, havin' been a boy hisself, suspi-
cions me
When, jest 'fore Christmas, I'm as good as I kin
be!
For Christmas, with its lots an' lots of candies,
cakes, an' loys,
Was made, they say, for proper kids and not for
naughty boys;
Wash yer face an' bresh yer hair, an' mind
yer p's and q's,
An' Jon't bust out yer pantaloon, and don't
wear out yer shoes;
Say "Yessum" to the ladies, and "Yessur" to
the men,
An' when they's company, don't pass yer plate
for pie again;
But, think' of the things yer'd like to see upon
that tree,
Jest 'fore Christmas be as good as yer kin be!
EUGENE FIELD.

The good things in this life seldom come without some effort being put forth to get them. If the West Side wants an electric line it is worth working for.

Newberg already has river and railroad transportation but an electric line would add additional "enchantment to the view." And it will come our way too, if we get in and work for it.

Newberg has one thing for which to be thankful. There are very few kickers in town. When a thing is to be done for the good of the community nearly every one is ready to lend a hand.

With a one hundred thousand feet capacity sawmill, the pressed brick factory, the furniture factory, the electric light plant, the ice manufactory and cold storage plant and the handle manufacturing establishment, all strung out on the switch, it will look considerably like business.

In his annual message to the city council the mayor of McMinnville cites the fact that the city is in debt over thirty thousand dollars with an average annual increase of over two thousand dollars, and says it is clear that unless the increase in the debt is soon stopped it will

not be long before ruin will stare them in the face. Why doesn't the council license another saloon or two? However Newberg manages to run along on a business basis without one of these "tax paying" institutions.

The Graphic gives full value for every dollar invested in a years subscription. We are too busy trying to make it the best local paper published in the valley to take time to go out to hunt up subscribers. If you like the paper ask your neighbor to call and get a sample copy.

Let's see, Newberg has a pressed brick factory, a tile factory, a factory for making common brick, a handle factory, two flouring mills, a big sawmill, a furniture factory, a prune processing establishment and now we are to have an ice factory and cold storage plant. Keep your eye on Newberg.

In conversation while here last week Dr. Withycombe of the State Agricultural College expressed gratification at the improvement in farming conditions in this neighborhood, which he says has taken place within the last two years. He says there is a very noticeable change for the better, and he attributes it largely to the dairying industry, and the accompanying better methods of farming. From such a close and experienced observer as Dr. Withycombe, such words are indeed encouraging.

It is about time that a stop was put to using profane language on the streets, and particularly in the hearing of women and children, says the Pendleton Guide. There are a lot of ill-bred, ignorant fellows who make a practice of this kind of talk every day, and think it is smart. The use of indecent language at best is pretty generally a proof of ignorance, but the man who will indulge in it in the hearing of women and children is both a rascal and a coward and deserves to be severely chastised.

A system of electric lines running out from Portland would do more in the way of developing the resources of the Willamette valley than anything else that can be named. Such a system will come sooner or later and the people can sit back and wait for it to be pushed onto them or they can hasten the day of its coming by getting together and taking steps toward making their wants known to men who have money to put into such enterprises. Newberg ought to combine with all the other West Side towns and lay plans for a war of agitation along this line. Continued talk straight from the shoulder, in season and out of season, will bring the desired results and we ought not to wait a day to begin it.

In his discussion of rural school problems before the farmers' institute held here last week, Prof. Cordley of Corvallis, advocated the consolidation of rural districts as outlined in last week's issue of this paper. In connection, however, he also advocated another new idea, with which the Graphic has very little unity, and that is the introduction of the study of agriculture in the public schools. We want to be progressive but can't stand for every new pedagogical fad which is foisted upon our public schools. Prof. Cordley

suggested that the schools would run truck patches in connection where the boys and girls would be given practical instruction in farming. Ah! But if our observation is worth anything, enterprising papas will for some time yet be able to furnish their lambs such helpful exercise and instruction in the old garden patch at home. Anyway children already have so many things to do in school that they haven't time to learn how to spell or write correctly. We are drifting away from the old essentials—proficiency in the three "rs." There is not one student in twenty-five, either in public school, high school or college even, who can be trusted to furnish an article or paragraph for publication as written. Sentences will be poorly framed, words incorrectly spelled, and punctuation miserable. We are in greater need of a little more thorough work along these lines just at present than of the introduction of the study of agriculture in the public schools.

The National Live Stock Association will convene in Portland January 12 and continue four days. In a letter from Chas. F. Martin, the secretary, he says: The decline in the value of live stock of the nation during the past eighteen months because of the manipulation of prices by powerful combinations in eastern market centers and other causes amounts to more than \$750,000,000. This with the other matters mentioned have tended to somewhat discourage the stockman. These conditions, however, should be the incentive for every one engaged in the industry to attend this convention and assist in devising methods to permanently rectify these evils rather than an excuse to remain at home. It is only by prompt and decisive action that justice can be obtained.

After all, refusal to put Hermann on the River and Harbor Committee in the house is a tribute to Hermann, for it will be remembered that Speaker Reed said of Hermann when he was in congress before that he was a man that could not be stopped from reaching into Uncle Sam's sack and getting by legislation just what he wanted for Oregon rivers and harbors. Chairman Burton, who is a sort of watch dog, did not want Hermann on that committee, because he knew that whatever Hermann went after for Oregon in the way of appropriations he would be sure to get, and the only way to head him off was to keep him out of the committee.—Eugene Register.

Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy. Every man and every woman who does physical or mental work should welcome Sunday as a day of rest. The man who enjoys to fullest extent one day in seven will live longer, make more money and feel better than the man who labors seven days in the week and never has a day to himself.—Eugene Register.

Yes, and in the Philistine, Elbert Hubbard says, "Remember the week day, to keep it holy." The man who lives an upright, helpful life six days in the week, will be found properly keeping the Sabbath.

Two thousand dollars worth of jewelry was stolen from the residence of Sigmund Frank of Meier & Frank in Portland the first of the week. This will mean more goods on the "bargain" counter for a few days.

Rector of St. Luke's.

Ashburnham, Ont., April 18, 1903—I think it is only right that I should tell you what a wonderful effect Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has produced. The day before Easter I was so distressed with a cold and cough that I did not think to be able to take any duties the next day, as my voice was almost choked by the cough. The same day I received an order from you for a bottle of your Cough Remedy. I at once procured a sample bottle and took about three doses of the medicine. To my great relief the cough and cold had completely disappeared and I was able to preach three times on Easter Day. I know that this rapid and effective cure was due to your Cough Remedy. I make this testimonial without solicitation, being thankful to

have found such a God-sent remedy. Respectfully yours, E. A. Langfeldt, M. A., Rector of St. Luke's Church. To Chamberlain Medicine Co. This remedy is for sale by C. F. Moore & Co.

On the Sabbath.

In Scotland once a drunken man met a clergyman chasing his runaway dog on Sunday. "Tammias," said the breathless clergyman, "I am sorry to see you in this condition, but whistle for my dog. He is running away." Tammias regarded the speaker with gravity and said: "Whistle? I may drink whisky, but I'll no whistle for any dog on the Lord's day."

They are good oak chairs at Porter & Larkin's and you get them free.

When in Newberg, Give the Little New Store a Call.

NEXT TO TERRY'S BARBER SHOP.

There you will find a stock of Dry Goods at prices that will interest you. A POINTER—A quantity of razors on hand that will be sold for \$2 each, with written guarantee.

THOS. ABLAN, Proprietor.

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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.

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We run in connection a complete undertaking and embalming establishment.

BOTH PHONES—NIGHT CALLS
PROMPTLY ANSWERED.

Hollingsworth & Cooper.

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Whenever you find on a vehicle
or farming implement the name

STUDEBAKER

You have a guarantee of good
material and fine workmanship.

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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.