

NEWBERG GRAPHIC.

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What is the old saw about the early bird? Hayter, of the Observer, is already booming a Fourth of July celebration for 1904 at Dallas, and up to date the woodpecker has not stuck his bill out of his winter hole.

The election is off in the future some months yet, but it is said that lightning rods are beginning to appear in nearly every section of the county. The race is not always to the swift, but it may be of some advantage to get in on the ground floor before all the front seats are taken.

Some of the papers up the valley are already beginning to speculate on the probable candidate the republicans will put up for governor two years hence. This seems rather premature, since two years' time has been known to work many changes in human affairs. It is pretty safe to say, however, that the state convention will not throw away all chances for success in making the nomination as was done two years ago.

Don't Be Alarmed.

It is rather surprising to hear that there are a few people in Newberg who are inclined to be skeptical regarding the question of an interurban line out of Portland, lest it would injure trade in Newberg. This sounds very much like the talk we heard about the time the Northern Pacific was finished, when the remark was common among a certain class that the good old times were now gone by and trade would be injured throughout Oregon. There are always a few benighted individuals in every community who are expecting the worst to come from any new advancements that are made, and of course Newberg could hardly expect to keep clear of them entirely, though it is to be hoped that we may be spared as far as may be. There are a few points still remaining in Oregon where the "toot" of the "steam cars" has never been heard, and the "way is open" for any who want isolation to seek these places out and make a camping place to their liking.

However, the Graphic is fully convinced that it is a mistaken idea that an electric line running out through the valley would injure the business of Newberg or any other town in the valley. From the best information to be obtained it is found that, on the other hand, these lines have a tendency to develop the country through which they pass very rapidly, and the towns build up in trade and importance in a corresponding degree. Indianapolis has long been one of the greatest railroad centers in the country, and now since the coming of interurban roads it takes first place as a center for this system of rapid transportation, and it is interesting to note the progress the outlying towns that have the advantage of the roads are making. Spiceland, in Henry county, is one of these, and an item in the New Castle Courier, written by a merchant who is an old-time friend of the

publisher of the Graphic, says: "There has been a cry made that the interurban would hurt the mercantile trade of Spiceland. Our merchants' experience is that their trade since the cars began running has increased handsomely over the corresponding year. We have not heard a word of complaint from any of the merchants." Another item says: "The new interurban mail service began Monday, and Spiceland now gets four mails in and four out each day."

The writer was a resident of Newberg when, on three days in the week, we watched for the man on horseback who wore a yellow "slicker" and carried the mail from Portland to La Fayette via Newberg. That was a good deal better than when the mail came only once a week, but it was better still when the railroad came along and began to bring it every day, and no business man suffered any injury from the rapid changes that came about, either.

The day is not very far distant when Newberg will have the advantages of an interurban line from Portland, and the Graphic will continue to try to show up the necessity of hastening the day of its coming, being fully convinced that it will not injure the business of any man in town, but rather that additional prosperity will be forced on every man who has a dollar invested in business.

Democratic Harmony.

The democratic brethren have been chewing on the one word "harmony" for several months, but it seems to be difficult to masticate. An exchange which has been a devoted follower of Bryan says:

While the test of a man's democracy will not be the wisdom of the free coinage policy this year, it must not be forgotten that loyalty to the party in 1896 and 1900 will be considered requisite to a man's honesty and sincerity now. Democracy's latch string hangs outside, but the prodigals of 1896 and 1900 must enter humbly, if they come at all, and take their places at the foot of the class, to again work up the honorable place many of them left for the husks and deceptions of republicanism at that time. No matter how contrite they may be, they cannot come back now and be let supplant those who have remained loyal to the party through thick and thin.

This pretty fairly represents one wing of the party, but some of the other fellows take quite a different view of the situation and are not inclined to be led to the trough by the "Boy Orator" this time:

Senator Morgan, Alabama—I have ceased to consider what Mr. Bryan says or does. He belongs to the past. He has a perfect right to his views, but he must not expect the democrats who were democrats long before he was thought of to be influenced by his individual notions.

Senator Clay, Georgia—I do not care to go into a discussion of Mr. Bryan's views on the democratic convention. I believe, however, he is all wrong and will have very little, if any, effect on the convention.

Senator Culberson, Texas—Mr. Bryan is entitled to his opinions as to the best policy of the democratic party, but there are a great many men in the party who supported him loyally who cannot accept his recent utterances as practicable under existing conditions.

Senator Simmons, North Carolina—The sentiment of the democrats of North Carolina is clearly against any attempt to revive the silver issue, because they consider it belongs to the past. We are interested in the issues of the present, and in harmony rather than in factional division.

Odious Comparisons.

Somebody has said that comparisons are odious. If so, there are many odious things in existence, for almost everything in the world is matched with something else in point of comparison. Just now, while the subject of high taxes is paramount, a comparison of the tax levy of Yamhill county for the past thirteen years is seasonable and may not prove as odious as comparisons usually are.

In 1892, upon a valuation of \$5,569,358, the levy was 17 mills. Next year the valuation fell to \$5,402,231, and the levy, on account of the county bearing considerable of a debt, was raised to 26 mills. In 1894 the valuation increased to \$9,111,839, and the levy was reduced to 13 mills. The valuation remained pretty well up for the four succeeding years, the levies being for 1895 14 mills, '96 16 mills, '97 16 mills, '98 14½ mills. In 1899 the valuation was \$5,035,245 and the levy 26 9-15 mills; 1900 valuation, \$4,920,558 and levy 18 3-5 mills; 1901, \$4,770,106 and levy 18 3-10 mills; 1902, \$4,731,643 and 21 mills; 1903, \$4,592,797 and 23.5 mills, and this year the levy is 27.2 mills on a valuation of \$5,167,715.—Reporter.

Commits Suicide.

Henry H. Alderman, sheriff of Tillamook county, committed suicide on last Saturday by shooting himself in the head. Mr. Alderman grew to manhood near Dayton, he being a son of the old pioneer of that name. The friends of the family throughout Yamhill county will be grieved to hear of the sad ending of the son who was highly respected. The news account of the affair follows:

"Mr. Alderman was one of the best known and respected residents of Tillamook where he had resided most of his life. The present one was his third successive term as sheriff, which fact is evidence of his popularity politically. His integrity had never been questioned until his books were recently experted and a report was made that a shortage of \$6700 existed. He had just recovered from a serious illness, and in his weakened condition took this very much to heart, but declared that if such a shortage existed, it was due to errors in bookkeeping and that he could and would make it good. Notwithstanding this a warrant for his arrest was issued and served and in desperation amounting to temporary insanity he killed himself.

Notwithstanding the report of the experts, Mr. Alderman's friends steadfastly refuse to believe he has been dishonest, and if a shortage in his accounts really exists, they say it is due to errors. Mr. Alderman leaves considerable property. He also carried heavy life insurance, which is much more than sufficient to cover the amount of the alleged shortage."

C. F. Moore has been appointed agent for the National Phonograph Company and has some fine machines from \$10 up to \$100. \$20 gives you as good as most other makes at \$40. Call and hear them.

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A Prisoner in Her Own Home.

Mrs. W. H. Layha of 1001 Agnes Ave., Kansas City, Mo., has for several years been troubled with severe hoarseness and at times a hard cough, which she says, would keep me in doors for days. I was prescribed for by physicians with no noticeable results. A friend gave me part of a bottle of Chamberlain's cough remedy with instructions to closely follow the directions and I wish to state that after the first day I could notice a decided change for the better, and

at this time after using it two weeks, have no hesitation in saying I realize that I am entirely cured. This remedy is for sale by C. F. Moore & Co.

We would like to talk with every farmer in this community about using Formaldehyde. It has been recommended by the Oregon Experiment Station at Corvallis in place of vitriol. Is cheaper, easier to use and better than vitriol. Yours for better crops, F. H. Caldwell & Co., prescription druggists.

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SURPRISING PRICES!

I have added a full stock of clothing, men's women's and children's. You'll do well to look it over. Also a complete line of shoes—warranted not to rip. If they do, I'll repair them. These goods were purchased at forced sale and will be sold at half price.

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