



Notes From Newport.

If the Kansas woman who found fault with the elements in Oregon, saying she preferred to live in a country "where the wind blows the stink off of a fellow," could be here at Newport today she might become reconciled to our conditions. The sun is shining brightly but a gale of wind, since early morning, has been coming across from the lighthouse point at a rate that easily removes all offensive odors from the persons of those who may have feasted on over ripe crabs or limburger that has passed the age limit. Yesterday some of our neighbors went down to the dock in the early morning expecting to go out over the bar on a deep sea fishing trip but the captain of the launch shook his head and said the breeze was too stiff to make the trip. The wind is stronger today, strong enough to almost strip the clothing from the agate fiend who may venture down on the beach, and consequently campers are making themselves comfortable in sunny, protected nooks and are waiting for the wind to lay. And that word lay reminds us. The old farmer who was asked if when he set a hen she was sitting or setting, wisely answered that when he heard his hens cackling what he wanted to know was whether they were laying or lying.

It occurs to the writer that Nye beach has lost its rudder. When we alighted from the boat that carried us across the bay the other evening when we arrived at Newport, we glanced at the teams that were lined up along the dock and on failing to see the old sorrel and the old brown horse that made up the team that had always hauled our baggage over the hill to the beach, we made inquiry of a young man for Mr. Whitten, who though himself driving a dray team said he didn't know him. Where the fellow hailed from who didn't know our old friend Whitten we don't know, but we have since discovered that W. has torn his horse barn down and he is out of business. For a long term of years he hauled baggage and camp equipage to and from the camps—for how many thousands of people we will never know, but if he hauled a load for a man once he was sure of the job the next time he came. At least that was the way we felt about it and while our old friend is still living quietly in his cottage by the sea, the coming and going about the camps has lost one of its features.

Today occurred the funeral of Mrs. Wilson, the wife of the lighthouse keeper, who died of that dread disease the great white plague. The mother of the deceased is a full blooded Indian and although she knows all about the white man's ways the old Indian customs evidently come back to her memory for she expressed a desire to have the horse that belonged to the deceased daughter killed, saying she would need him. The jewelry, consisting partly of diamonds she placed in the coffin, but it is needless to say that some of the friends knew too well the search that is made for precious stones by pilgrims sojourning annually in these parts, to allow them to be interred with the body. The funeral was well attended by well dressed Indians and a number of the citizens of Newport. The services were conducted by Rev. C. T. Whittlesey who is well known about Newberg and Springbrook.

Miss Margaret Inglis, who built a cottage this season on the bluff overlooking the beach about half way between the

mouth of Nye Creek and Jump-off-Jo, is comfortably situated and her place seems to be a favorite resort for the maids and bachelors of Newberg. Daily pilgrimages are made to the agate beds and the notable dearth of the commonest kind of stones on the beach was easily accounted for when we saw the rejected pebbles that have been thrown "on the dump" back of the Inglis cottage. With the home coming of the Newberg contingent there will no doubt be something doing at Whitten's lapidary shop.

J. S. Rees and Noah Heater have been busy house building all the season, but the past day or two have been laid off for a lack of material. Noah says it agrees with him over here and he and Mrs. Heater think of remaining during the winter it work holds out. And Jim—well it is safe to say he will remain here until the old maids take their departure. Then there is Dave Lamb to be accounted for, but there are plenty for all and he is at his best here with the promising outlook that is before him.

Mrs. C. K. Spaulding and the children are just getting their bearings in their new and cozy cottage built this season. Walter comes in from fishing trips looking much like an old salt and Ila can tell you of all points of interest about the beach.

Cicero Marr, who is here resting and seeing the sights, comes in for two notices of favorable mention in the News, one of the local papers.

The "Chehalem," a new boat, S. W. Potter builder and C. F. Moore owner, was launched in the bay yesterday. It was probably from no intentional slight that the Newberg colony was not invited down to attend the ceremonies and yet there is a suspicion that the builder and owner of the craft did not care to have the Graphic make a report of the breaking of the bottle of Champagne at the christening. Seth A. Mills who is reported to have been present when the "Chehalem" glided from "the ways" into the "limpid" waters will be interviewed later.

L. M. Smith who has not been able to perspire while at home in the valley, owing to physical ailments, has found a location here where the average man in good health would not sweat many drops in the run of the season. He and Mrs. Smith are occupying a room that hangs out over the bluff where the northwest salt breeze hits every spot and finds every crack in the wall. They say they like it.

There are hardly so many people here as usual. A good many come in but they don't stay long. Possibly they don't bring in enough money to pay for a wood supply, since there is apparently a corner in this much needed commodity. A small boy came to our quarters today and wanted to buy some wood and we were on the point of offering to supply him from our scanty pile when he said he wanted a quarter's worth, "enough to last three or four days." At the price we had paid for wood a "quarter's worth" we feared would have indicated to the lad's "folks" a hold-up on our part and we declined to enter into negotiations with the hopeful. Wood is plentiful here—in a raw state, but the dealers appear to keep up the supply, since a shirt tail full sells at \$2.50.

Another feature that is discomfiting to visitors here is the fact that fishing which was once so good in the bay is about ruined for the "common people," since it has been made a matter of merchandising by parties who

line the channels with nets and thus rake in nearly all the fish for the markets. If this is kept up Newport will lose one of its principal attractions for a large number of people. It is not so much a matter of getting the fish without buying them as it is having something at hand in the way of sport and for entertainment. Without this time soon begins to hang heavy with the "men folks" in the camps and they pull up and leave. A law preventing this wholesale taking of fish and crabs in the bay, especially during the outing seasons, will be well worth the consideration of the people of Newport, if they desire to continue to bid for the dryland suckers from the valley.

Newport, during the season, nearly always has a run of politicians. Just now the stunt is being done principally by Congressman Ellis of the second district, and George E., our great non-partisan governor and prospective senator. Ellis was duly elected at the June tryout and consequently is feeling quite comfortable here at the beach breathing cool, salt sea air, but since the newspapers continue to discuss the chances for the governor landing the senatorial plum he continues to wear the smile that won't wear off, as well as to take cognizance of every cherub on the beach when the fond mamas are looking his way.

Two Golden Weddings.

Mr. and Mrs. James Fisher celebrated their golden wedding anniversary yesterday, their son, O. L. Fisher, and daughter, Mrs. O. B. Davis, of Salem, together with their families being present to participate in the happy event. Mr. Fisher, whose 75th birthday comes just five days later than the wedding anniversary, looks as hale and hearty as many men of little more than half his age.

Milton Newlin and Mary Jane Marks were married in Park County, Indiana, August 5, 1858, and yesterday the fiftieth anniversary of the happy event was celebrated at their home in Newberg, about 100 relatives and friends participating. Their children and grandchildren, numbering twenty-four persons, among whom there has never been a death, were all present with the exception of a son, James D., and daughter, Mrs. Ida A. Cook, who live in Illinois. One pleasant feature of the occasion was the marching in of the members of the WCTU in a solid phalanx, bringing with them ice cream and other refreshments, Mr. and Mrs. Newlin are both hale and hearty, and those who were present at the enjoyable occasion join with their hosts of friends who were unable to attend in wishing the old couple many more years of happiness and health.

Dundee Items.

Mrs. A. D. McEwan gave a delightful reception last Thursday afternoon in honor of her mother, Mrs. Gilmore, and her sisters, Misses Elizabeth and Jennie Gilmore. The house was decorated with ferns and flowers while the porch was screened with fragrant newly-cut pines. Refreshments were served under the large, spreading butternut trees. Those present were Mrs. H. B. Powell, Mrs. Wm. Hill, Mrs. Annie Gagleman, of Illinois, Mrs. E. S. Greer, Miss Nellie Hatch, of California, Miss Elsie Alb, Mrs. C. I. Raker, Mrs. E. Bailey, Mrs. Edwin A. McCornack, Mrs. Will Allen.

Miss Nellie Hatch, the charm-

ing guest of Mrs. E. S. Greer for the past month, returns to Portland for a short visit and then to her home in Southern California.

Dr. Waldo J. Adams has gone to Portland to take charge of Dr. W. Claude Adams' office while he is away on his vacation at Crater Lake.

Miss Ella Dalton, who has been visiting her sister Mrs. R. Bailey, has gone on an extended trip through California.

Mrs. E. P. Geary, of Portland, was the over Sunday guest of Mrs. E. A. McCornack at the Rancho Prunita.

Mr. Arthur Geary is a guest at the Rancho Prunita for the rest of the summer.

Miss Lena Imus and brother and a party of friends have gone to the beach for a two-weeks' vacation.

Mrs. Robertson and children Helen and Pauline are camping with Mrs. Greer on the Greer Ranch.

One of the most pleasant events of the season was the picnic at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Powell last Sunday. The guests arrived at eleven o'clock and immediately took seats under the large cherry trees where Rev. Greer gave them a rare treat—a soul-inspiring talk in his clever and impressive manner. Dinner was served under the grape arbor and many and long were the sighs of satisfaction as each person seated himself and viewed and partook of the delicious spread. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Gent, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Turner, Mr. and Mrs. Hodson and daughter Edith, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wortman, all of McMinnville; Miss Nellie Hatch and Mrs. Harper, of California; Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Powell, Mr. W. F. Myers, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. McEwan, Mrs. Gilmore, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Greer, Rev. Greer, Mrs. E. A. McCornack, Dr. Waldo J. Adams, Mr. and Mrs. William Allen and family, Mr. and Mrs. C. I. Raker, Mrs. E. Bailey.

Bank Statement.

Report of the condition of the Bank of Newberg, at Newberg in the State of Oregon, at the close of business July 15th, 1908.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$156,509 38
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	1,719 02
Bonds, securities, etc.	5,000 00
Banking house furniture and fixtures	3,339 95
Other real estate owned	4,757 75
Due from banks (not reserve banks)	53,683 84
Checks and other cash items	459 90
Cash on hand	11,542 96
TOTAL	\$237,012 80

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$ 50,000 00
Undivided profits less expenses and taxes paid	2,483 60
Dividends unpaid	29 58
Individual deposits subject to check	107,557 30
Demand certificates of deposit	19,650 26
Time certificates of deposit	57,292 06
TOTAL	\$237,012 80

State of Oregon, County of Yamhill, ss: I. J. C. Colcord, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. C. COLCORD, Cashier.
Correct Attest:
B. C. MILES,
J. L. HOSKINS,
J. F. TAYLOR,
Directors.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 31st day of July, 1908.
A. P. OLIVER,
Notary Public

Special Notice.
The new telephone directories are printed. Call and get one. New Stromberg-Carlson telephones for sale. Share of stock sold on instalments if preferred. Also new phones and extra parts for sale. S. J. Madson, Mutual phone 18-3.



Hat Bargains

All Straw Hats at just one-half of regular price

A fine assortment of Caps to close at 25 cents

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

We can supply you with the NETTLETON SHOE, the best on the market. Just the thing for DRESSY DRESSERS

YOURS TRULY

HODSON BROS.

East First Street

"If you get it of Hodson Bros., it's right."

Our Leaders --

**ANCHOR BUGGIES
BAIN WAGONS
AMERICAN FENCE**

Our prices are right. Our goods are first class. Your patronage is solicited.

FOR SALE OR TRADE:
One second-hand 3 1-4 wagon
One second-hand top buggy
A quantity of hop supplies

THE VINCENT FEED & IMP. CO.

Wright Feed & Implement Company



LOOK OUT FOR NEXT WEEK