



**Ganderbone's Forecast.**

**FOR JULY.**

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Ten little patriots	10
Planted a mine	1
Under a billy goat;	1
Then there were	9
Nine little patriots	9
Gathered about	1
To see if a large	1
Cannon cracker was out	8
Wholly undaunted,	1
The balance were strong	1
To blow up the ice-man	1
When he came along	7
All the survivors	1
Were perfectly bug	1
To see what some powder	1
Would do to a jug	6
Six little patriots,	6
Game, for a' that,	1
Tied a pinwheel	1
To the tail of a cat	5
Five little patriots	5
Overly skittish,	1
Showed the grown folks	1
What we did to the British	4
Four little patriots	4
Sought to determine,	1
If the Irish hold sizzers	1
As long as a German	3
All the survivors	3
Were fairly agog	1
To touch off a skyrocket	1
Tied to a dog	2
Two little patriots,	2
Vied, being boys,	1
To see who could make	1
The most singular noise	1
One little shaver,	1
The last to be nipped,	1
Lighted the fuse in his	1
Cannon, and slipped	0

July is the month of human progress. As there can be no progress unless everybody is hot and mad, so it is to July that we must look for getting anywhere at all. June forever, but July for growth, says your Uncle Ganderbone.

The ancients esteemed July above all the other months. To Rome it gave imperial Caesar, the fightiest man who ever lived. Marc Antony, who changed the name of the month from Quintillus to July, said that if Caesar had opened his eyes anywhere else on the calendar he probably would have been a mollycoddle and Rome would have had woman suffrage. The Celts, who have made fewer mistakes than any other race, made July the beginning of the year, and John Hancock, who was first to sign the Declaration of Independence, said that credit for the stampede to that historic revolt did not belong to him, but to the weather.

The lowly worm  
Will take a brace  
And slap the robin  
In the face;  
The liquor man  
Will utter cries  
And kipper half  
A dozen dries;  
The hot consumer,  
What with thrusts  
And blows, will kill  
Himself some trusts,  
And the swimming pupil,  
Burned and red,  
Will chase his dad  
Around the shed.

To all of which nobody much can make the least objection. We never shall get anywhere except in that direction. We never shall do anything to Aldrich and his tariff until the meek insurgents rise and take somebody's hair off. We never shall reform a thing until we have a ruction in which we get our dander up and compass some destruction. And while most everything is out with a chip up on its shoulder, we wish that money would somehow become a little bolder. We'd like to have a dollar bill jump out upon and fright us, or a hundred dollars, we will say, come close enough to bite us. It's been a good while now, too long, the common people find it, since money did

not run on sight, with its tail jammed down behind it.

However, and be as it may,  
The tadpole in the bog  
Will thank whatever gods may be  
For making him a frog.  
The bobolink will dwell upon  
Such bliss as we are in,  
And the sun will sail the summer  
skies  
With the perspiration in his eyes  
And dripping from his chin.

Upon the Fourth, as patriots and patriots' descendants, the usual burnt offerings are due to independence; and having shot each other up to our own satisfaction, and shown the foreigners at hand just how we look in action, we'll pile the victims in a heap, unfurl a flag above it, and ask Japan and all the rest if they want any of it.

The chances that they will are scarcely worth elaboration. If we could shoot like that in only decent celebration of what some friends of liberty long laid upon the shelf, once did for us, what would we do for liberty itself?

This will be about the last year that the Fourth of July will be observed to any great extent. Fireworks are already forbidden in many cities, and within another year the movement will probably have spread wherever parents desire to preserve their children. There is, in fact, a much better day in the month which can be observed without injury to anyone and to much better purpose. This is St. Swithin's Day, which comes on the 15th. The object of St. Swithin's Day is a concerted prayer for rain, and if the prayer is answered it is supposed to rain daily for the next 40 days. Wherever St. Swithin's has been observed in this country, it has already become a formidable rival of the Fourth. Indeed, it is said that they do not compare for enthusiasm, which is not surprising, for as a rule what we really need in this country in July is rain, and not liberty at all.

After the 22nd the month will be under the influence of Leo the Lion, the fifth sign of the zodiac, and a day or so later it will also come under the influence of Sirius the Dog, which begins rising with the sun and ushers in the Dog Days. While Leo the Lion, Sirius the Dog and Teddy the Bear are settling it among themselves, Congress and pretty nearly everything else will adjourn to its hole and occupy itself with prayer and an occasional peek out.

And then or thereabout the month  
Of August will be due,  
And the wicked get a warning taste  
Of where they're going to.

**Just Keep on Keepin' On.**

If the day look kinder gloomy,  
An' your chances kinder slim—  
If the situation's puzzlin'  
An' the prospect's awful grim,  
An' perplexities keep pressin'  
Till all hope is nearly gone,  
Jus' bristle up, and grit your teeth,  
An' keep on keepin' on.  
Fumin' never wins a fight,  
An' frettin' never pays;  
There ain't no good in broodin' in  
These pessimistic ways.  
Smile just kinder cheerfully  
When hope is nearly gone,  
An' bristle up, and grit your teeth,  
An' keep on keepin' on.  
There ain't no use in growlin'  
An' grumblin' all the time  
When music's ringin' everywhere  
An' everythin' 's a rhyme.  
Just keep on smilin' cheerfully,  
If hope is nearly gone,  
An' bristle up, an' grit your teeth,  
An' keep on keepin' on.

—New Orleans Democrat.

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**Cannery to Start Up.**

J. U. Waters, who has charge of the big cannery built in Newberg two years ago by the Weber-Bussell Canning Co., informs the Graphic that he will begin receiving cherries on next Monday and that on Tuesday morning the plant will start up. Probably 150 hands will be employed at the start and more will be added later as occasion demands, and during the pear canning season double that number will be required to handle the business.

Mr. Waters says he has had the offer of many tons of cherries from out south, but he proposes to take care of the home growers first, and if enough to meet their requirements can be found here he will not take any from the outside.

E. Shephard, the manager for the Weber-Bussell Co., with headquarters in Seattle, was here inspecting the plant a few days ago, and looking over the field, and he expressed himself as being highly pleased with conditions here as he found them. He stated that the prices for canned goods were fixed by the big canning concerns of California and the smaller companies on the coast were obliged to be governed by the prices named. Two years ago a large pack was made and the depression in business, which followed, made a poor sale of stocks, and much of the output still remains on the shelves of grocers unsold. This must be worked off before the market will recover. California packers he said had named the lowest prices for this season he had ever known, and they will be compelled to fall in line or do no business. Newberg was disappointed of course last season in not seeing the plant here put into operation, but with conditions as they were the company could not be blamed for not starting up, and our people have been reasonable in their attitude toward the company. That the whistle is to begin to blow the first of the week is cause for general rejoicing, and everybody hopes that the Weber-Bussell people may have a profitable pack.

Both Mr. Waters and Mr. Shephard say they think Newberg is one of the best points in the Northwest for a cannery, and they look forward to the time when their plant here will eclipse anything north of California.

For a statement of what will be wanted for canning this season, our readers are referred to an announcement of the company in another column.

**Obituary.**

Died in Newberg, Oregon, June 22, 1909 of pulmonary trouble, Garnette Perkins, aged 18 years, 8 months and 22 days. She was born in Sedan, Minnesota and was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Warner, but the father dying three months prior to her birth, and the mother's health failing, she was taken at the age of three months into the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Perkins, where she found, not only a home with the family, but a large place in each heart which is now left torn and bleeding by her early death.

She came with her foster parents to Newberg in the fall of 1899, where she has since resided.

She was a loving, dutiful child, possessing a cheerful disposition which could never look long on the dark side of life, and in her long illness of nearly two years not one murmur ever escaped her lips.

She was always a delicate child, never having known good health, but with her uncomplaining spirit and sunny ways, made life pleasant for herself and others. All that love and medical skill could do was done to save her but of no avail, for the dread disease had fastened itself upon her and would not let go.

She was a member of the S. D. A. church, and a consistent life coupled with courage to honor God leaves her friends, the comforting assurance of a meeting by and by. While in the last struggles she urged her loved ones to prepare to meet her in heaven and her last words were "I want to go home."

She leaves to mourn her loss, father, mother, four sisters and brother, and many friends beside her own immediate kinsmen who all reside in the east.

**Woman's Home Companion for July.**

Woman's Home Companion for July is a summer fiction number. There are eight stories in this issue, by Cyrus Townsend Brady, Marie Van Vorst, Alice Brown, Mary Heaton Vorse and Albert White Vorse, Annie Hamilton Donnell, Anne Warner, and Euphemia Holden. Most of these are love stories—of the kind the world and his wife like to read at this time of year. One of the most charming of them, however, is a tale of a "Poor Little Helpless Thing," in which a wee baby proves itself the strongest member of the family. The story strikes an answering chord in the experience of many a long-suffering parent.

Especially timely are the articles in this issue on "July in the Poultry-Yard," by Kate V. Saint-Maur, "The Woman Camper," "A Charity Cafe Chantant" and "The Picnic-Basket."

Kate Douglas Wiggin has a winning personality, and it never seems so evident as when she is at home at "Quillcote-on-Saco." A writer in this issue had the good fortune to see her there and tells about it in a most interesting story.

Ideas for summer pillows, crocheting ideas and new summer recipes, all are opportune in this issue. An article on the making of long sleeves from short will be welcomed by many women.

In addition to all this, there are the regular departments: The Fashion Department, the Entertainment Page, Margaret Sangster's Home Page, Sam Loyd's Page of Puzzles, advice to the girl who earns her own living, many suggestions for fancy-work and cookery, and several pages especially for the children.

**Vacation.**

(By Samuel Grant, Newberg.)  
Children, children Oh what fun,  
Now vacation time has come,  
You can run, and romp and play,  
Through each lovely Summer day.  
Then tie the hammock good and strong  
For summer days are nice and long  
To lounge about and read at ease,  
Beneath the thickly foliaged trees.  
You can stop right in the shade,  
While some quiet game is played  
And go out basking in the sun  
When your quiet games are done.  
When the Autumn days are here,  
You will meet your schoolmates dear,  
Then you'll meet your teachers too,  
When vacation time is through.

**Marriage Licences.**

Katie McClellan, age 21 to Robert C. Rich, age 24.  
Mary E. York, age 22 to W. M. Burns, age 24 yrs.  
Mabel Shepard, age 20 to Roy F. Talbott, age 28 yrs.  
Anna D. Schrock, age 23 yrs. to Simon D. Miller, age 28 yrs.

**Dundee Items.**

Mrs. Mary Crawford Stevens is a guest of her brother, John Crawford.

Mrs. Bisconer, of Tulare, California, spent Sunday with Rev. and Mrs. Allord.

Mr. and Mrs. Vanderpool, of Troutdale, were guests in the Red Hills last Monday.

C. E. Newhouse, County Fruit Inspector, made a business trip to the Red Hills last week.

The church has been finished on the inside and painted. Regular services next Sunday.

Miss M. Ethelyn Adams, of Portland, will spend the summer with her sister, Mrs. Elwin McCornack.

Mr. and Mrs. John Parrett are visiting their daughter in Seattle and attending the A. Y. P. Exposition.

Mrs. George Bryant has been spending two weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Allan. Mrs. Allan is recovering slowly from her accident of a week ago.

The friends of "Grandpa Keyes" were surprised and pleased to know that after a winter and spring of more or less feebleness he has recovered his strength, being able to walk to Newberg and back Tuesday last.

Mrs. Lottie Decker, of Newberg, has taken her granddaughter, Miss Mamie Pier on a visit to White Salmon where they will spend two weeks with Mrs. Decker's sister and mother, Annie Tilton and "Grandma Decker."

William Wilson, one of the Red Hill bachelors, has gone to Portland. He expects to be a beneficiary on his return. His mother, brother, sister, and fiancée are to arrive this week from Scotland. There will be a double wedding, his sister being the other member of the family to join the ranks of the wedded.

Mrs. Elwin McCornack entertained at whist Saturday evening. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. McCornack, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Powell, Mr. and Mrs. D. K. Hatch, Miss M. Ethelyn Adams, Miss Elizabeth Hatch, and Wm. Meyer. Honors were won by Mrs. Powell and Mrs. Hatch. After the games dainty refreshments were served.

**West Chehalum.**

Mr. and Mrs. Noble and family formerly of Newberg, are visiting his brother, A. A. Noble for a short time.

The program for children's day at the church was carried out in fine order. Next Sunday will be the election of officers.

The new school district No. 61, which has been set apart from district No. 10, of West Chehalum will hold its first school meeting at the home of Mrs. Rogers Tuesday, July 6, for the purpose of electing a board of directors and to press the work of the new schoolhouse.

**Chehalum Center.**

Miss Nellie Paulsen is visiting friends in Portland.

Miss Belle Newhouse is home on a visit from Portland.

A nephew of Mr. Paulsen's, Mr. Rasmussen made them a visit of late.

Mrs. W. R. Everest has been away lately to visit her mother during her illness.

Miss Mary Hyde had the misfortune to break her arm while in Portland recently.

A fine boy baby arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Shires Saturday, June 19.

There will be services next Sunday at the church held by the Mr. and Mrs. Jack Breedlove

Springbrook pastor, E. L. Requa, left for Seaside and then on to the Seattle Fair, after spending some time at the home of A. J. Palmer. Mr. Palmer accompanied them as far as Seaside.

The W. C. T. U. held the June meeting at the home of Mrs. S. W. Newhouse. A program was given by the Supt. of Flower Mission, Mrs. Cyrene Palmer. Beautiful flowers were passed around to each member and after spending the afternoon very profitably and pleasantly the meeting adjourned to meet with Mrs. H. C. Paulsen in July.

**Bidding for Business.**

In their bid for patronage, trans-continental railroads are inaugurating all sorts of improvements to induce travelers to come over their particular route. Among the many attractive innovations are those introduced by the Northern Pacific Railway Company in connection with its dining car service. A fifty-two acre poultry farm is conducted at Kent, where eleven thousand white Leghorn chickens furnish on an average 150 dozen eggs a day. In Seattle the company operates three large bakery ovens, having a capacity of 2,400 two-pound loaves a day. The butter used is from the North Yakima creamery, incased in four wrappings of oiled paper to protect it. Milk is served in individual bottles. These innovations are making travel to the Northwest particularly attractive to Easterners this year and are designed to leave a good after-taste in all who come to the Northwest.

**Active Operations Begin.**

The Newberg Telephone Co. under the new organization has begun active operations for rebuilding the system, which is to be made one of the best in the country. The Ellis brothers, who have the contract for setting the poles have been busy for several days digging holes all over town and pole setting will begin within a few days.

An order has been placed for a new switchboard with a capacity for 800 subscribers, which is expected to arrive the fore part of August. Architect S. E. Watkins is working on plans for a new home for the company which is to be built on the site of the present office. It will be 25 x 40 feet, modeled after the library design of architecture, and will be built, either of concrete blocks or brick, and will be fire proof.

It will have a nice large waiting room, the operator's room with booths, sleeping room, and store-room in the rear. Work will be started on the new building within a few days, and it will be rushed, as it must be finished by the time the switch board arrives from the eastern factory.

Clarence Coe has been engaged to take the management of the outside work for the company, which insures good service, as he has had much experience in line work.

**Something New.**

Call and see. You will be convinced, and like others place your order. If you call we will show you.

Newberg Mfg. & Con. Co.

**Prune Dippers.**

The undersigned is prepared to make to order, prune dippers and spreaders, of the W. K. Allen patent, either single to follow the ordinary basket dipper, or double with dipper all complete. For particulars write to G. W. ALLEN, Newberg. 7-29