

NEWBERG GRAPHIC.

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Editors and Publishers

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Kansas editors have been said to quench their thirst with due from delinquent subscribers. Most dry places are so prosperous there is very little due, rejoins the Albany Democrat.

It won't be hard to convince Newberg property owners just at present that this is an age of cement. The city council is pursuing an aggressive policy along this line and we hazard the declaration that Newberg is putting in more cement walk this season than any town near its size in the state. Thus do we glory through much tribulation.

When you go to the polls on election day to vote, the man at the desk will look over the records and if he fails to find your name recorded there you will be told to step aside, and it will be necessary for you to go to lot of trouble in securing six freeholders to vouch for you before you will be allowed to cast your ballot. Better register now and have it over.

When a fellow takes it upon himself to see that his neighbors toe the mark at all times exactly in accordance with his way of thinking, he has a job on his hands that will in the course of time sour his temper and interfere with his digestion. It is always well to keep in mind the fact that the Golden Rule was not laid down altogether for the other fellow.

A cheery, hoary headed grand father who has lived his three score years and ten and doesn't realize it, gave us his recipe the other day for keeping young in the heart: "I associate with the young people and stay away from the looking glass as much as possible." Pretty good. There's a world of difference between people who are old and those who merely look so.

It is an easy proposition for a newspaper publisher to tack on the name "Independent" at the head of the editorial page, but our observation has been that the so-called independence of the editor usually has a string to it. For instance the leaning toward one of the two great parties which is invariably shown, depends largely on the personal views of the editor and also on the conditions existing in the field in which the paper circulates. If a newspaper gives voice to political expressions at all, the term "Independent" is a misnomer. About all there is to it is that it is regarded as about the easiest way found to make opposition to the dominant party in the field of its endeavor.

The Portland Journal is pained that such a worthy, able man as Dr. James Withycombe should be sacrificed on the altar of ring politics for Jay Bowerman. Forsooth! But this has a strange ring. This same good Dr. Withycombe is the man against which this same Journal made such an unfair, nasty fight a few years ago as was a disgrace to Oregon journalism. Many good Republicans of the state sincerely regret the defeat of such men as Dr. Withycombe and C. B. Moores but we don't ask any of the Journal's brand of sympathy. If either of these or any other good man had been successful they would now be getting besmirched with billingsgate and red ink just as Bowerman now is at the hands of this independent (!) newspaper. This is worth a little pondering by glibble Republicans.

There are thirty-two initiative and referendum measures to be voted on at our next election and if you care to read up and post yourself regarding them we would advise you to secure a copy of the ballot titles from the secretary of state, and take it along when you go to the seaside, where you will have time to spare between naps to read them over. It is our guess however that not one voter in ten will ever take the pains to look over the long list, to say nothing of making a close study of the measures.

It is noticeable that owners of cows about town will allow the flies to swarm over them in great numbers and almost set them wild, when dope can be bought at the feed stores at very little cost that will drive them away if applied once a day. Speaking of houseflies the London "Lancet," the leading medical journal of the world, says that the best and simplest fly-killer is a weak solution of formaldehyde in water (two teaspoonfuls to the pint.) Place in plates or saucers throughout the house. Tencents worth of formaldehyde will last an ordinary family all summer. It has no offensive smell, is fatal to disease organisms, and is practically non-poisonous except to insects.

THE FIGHT IS ON.

The fight for state prohibition is now on and up to the day of the election when the ballots will tell whether or not the majority of the voters of Oregon prefer prohibition to a license system, we shall hear the liquor forces tell how prohibition has proved a failure in Kansas and other states. Of course the booze dispensers in Oregon know a whole lot more about how the law works in Kansas than a man who has spent all his life in that state, but anyway we ask our readers to note the following statement from the pen of William Allen White, author and editor and publisher of the Emporia Gazette: I have grown from childhood to the age of forty-two years in Kansas, and I probably am greatly prejudiced in its favor. As a young man, from the time I was sixteen years old until I was twenty-two, I never saw an open saloon. I know of thousands of children in the state who never saw a saloon. The law was adopted in 1881, and has been enforced ever since. Of course, it is enforced better now than it ever was before, because a generation has grown up under the law that knows nothing else. The state never was as clean as it is today. The liquor law is enforced as well as the law against horse-stealing, which does not mean that there are not more or less thieves in the jails for horse-stealing and that there are not more or less men in the jails for selling liquor. These laws are violated and will be violated until the end of time. If there were no violations of the law, the law would not be needed. There is not an able-bodied man or woman in the poorhouse. We have never had any trouble at all to keep our town and county and state going. The town of Emporia is being paved from one end to the other with brick and asphalt without a dollar's worth of liquor money in it. The revenues of Kansas for nearly thirty years have been raised without liquor licenses, and we have built the best system of schools in the world. Taxes are low because the average working man owns his own home, and thus the taxes are spread out upon thousands of working people who are thrifty, honest and hard working, rather than upon hundreds of landlords, who are taxed to maintain the criminal costs in the courts.

The Graphic and Weekly Oregonian one year for \$2.25.

"GOD REIGNS AND THE GOVERNMENT AT WASHINGTON STILL EXISTS."

An assembly has been held in Oregon, and the earth still revolves on its axis. A ticket has been suggested for the consideration of Republican voters, and the sun still shines. Representatives of the majority party to the number of 1200 have met and discussed plans for maintaining and strengthening party organization, and the tide still ebbs and flows on schedule time. Three whole days have passed since the adjournment of this reviled gathering, and Oregon has been visited by neither fire, flood, pestilence, nor other manifestation of Divine displeasure. Hood River still has her apples, Salem her cherries, Medford her pears, and Portland her roses. There are still a few goats left in Polk County.—Polk County Observer.

If it is true, as some claim, that the little room in the rear of the city hall is not in a condition to make a common drunk comfortable, we would suggest that the city invest in an upholstered couch of the latest design and one or more reclining chairs.

Chehalem Center.

Mrs. Henderson and little one, of Seattle, visited with her sister, Mrs. Larsen, Sunday.

Mrs. Melody and daughter, Frances attended the Holiness Meetings in Portland this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Paulsen and Harold and Beth returned Monday evening from their Newport outing.

Mr. and Mrs. Everest Palmer and children, of California, are up for a visit with his brother and mother, Gideon and Mrs. Cyrene Palmer.

Mr. and Mrs. V. Little and four sons, of Kansas, came the last of last week to visit Mrs. Little's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hockett.

Last Tuesday Mr. and Mrs. Ridgway and family attended the birthday surprise party on Grandma Livengood in Newberg.

THE NIGHTMARE.

A Ride on This Strenuous Animal Is Generally Exciting.

The nightmare is one of the best known of all animals and one of the most feared. She is wilder than the tiger and more frightful in its speed than the turkey buzzard. A young nightmare with no previous experience can fling a 200 pound man over her flanks and carry him all over the south sea islands and the Gobi desert in less time than it would take him to look them up on the map.

The nightmare is so called because she is always ridden at night. She is somewhat timid, but may be easily caught. Mix up a little crab flake, some mayonnaise and some rich pastry and you can catch her with it every time. She will also come for mince pie, for broiled lobster, for chicken salad and for a variety of other temptations.

Once the nightmare is caught it is no trouble to ride her. It is no fun either. The nightmare usually wears a high saddle without stirrups and studded with redhot nails. She rocks like a ship in a gale as she dashes from mountain peak to mountain peak. The rider soon loses his hold and slides downward, only to find sharks and cuttlefish awaiting him. He hangs on to the mare's legs and is kicked by her hoofs. He lets go and falls 11,000 miles, catching on jagged splinters of rock and crashing through acres of glass and ice. Occasionally the mare comes after him and tramps on him. Sometimes she varies this by eating his legs. When the ride is over the rider wakens sideways in bed very cross and spansks his oldest child before breakfast. The lasting effects of riding nightmares are always more severe upon other members of the family than the rider.

The champion nightmare is Dyspepticus Mince Piccus, a pale green animal with redhot legs, who can do the circuit of the earth upside down in eleven seconds. Nobody likes to ride nightmares, but every one does just the same. They are not as expensive as taxicabs, but are far more exciting.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

RESERVE POWER.

Value of a Surplus of Energy in the Battle of Life.

In every department of life physical, mental and moral reserves are of incalculable value. Many people work so hard that they exhaust their physical energies each day. They make it a matter of conscience to wade through just as much work as possible every day, no matter how painfully it is done, not realizing the tremendous value of keeping oneself vigorous, buoyant.

No life can be vigorous if it is not kept fresh, responsive, by great physical and mental reserves. As hibernating animals, like the bear, in cold climates sustain life through the winter wholly upon the reserve fat and nutriment stored up in the tissues, so patients who have splendid physical reserves and resisting power are carried through severe sickness and sustained through severe illnesses by this reserve surplus, stored up vital power, while those who lack it, those who have dissipated it in abnormal living and excesses, often lose their lives even in much less severe illnesses.

Great business men accomplish marvels with their reserves. Many of them work but a few hours a day, but they have such tremendous physical reserves and so much stored up mental energy that they are able to accomplish wonders in a short time because of their ability to work with great intensity and powerful concentration.

People who keep their physical and mental surplus drawn down very low by working a great many hours and almost never taking vacations, who do not fill their reserve reservoir by frequent vacations and by a lot of recreation and play, do not work with anything like the freshness and mental vigor of those who work fewer hours and constantly accumulate great reserve power.

There comes into every life worth while a time when success will turn upon the reserve power. It is then a question of how long your stored up energy will enable you to hold out. There will often arise emergencies when your success will depend upon how much fight there is in you.—Success Magazine.

The Tree Moved.

M. Thourar during his explorations in South Africa had occasion to apprehend an attack from hostile natives. He kept his men on the watch for six days, though they were worn out with fatigue.

"Once a sentinel slept leaning on his gun," he wrote. "I woke him and warned him that one of the least dangers of such a sleep was that a Toba spy would fall on him and kill him with his own gun. While we talked I observed that a little tree which I had noticed earlier now occupied a different position. I fixed my attention on it and saw that it moved almost imperceptibly. I had seen such a phenomenon before. The sentinel and I pretended to sleep. The tree continued to approach. Suddenly I raised my gun and fired. We rushed forward. There lay a Toba wounded in the leg and grasping the branch with which he had disguised himself as a tree."

Time to Quit.

"How's farming, old man?" asked the windmill salesman on the station platform at Gooseneck Junction.

"Gone to the dogs," sighed the big freckled chap with the yellow valise. "I just plumb give up and am going to town. Had a cabbage farm and thought I was going to make a fortune until Jed Hale started a snail farm, and the blamed critters ate all my cabbage."

"That was tough."

"Yes, but I tried to get even. I started a frog farm, and the frogs swallowed all of his snails."

"Well, you got satisfaction anyway, old man."

"Only for awhile. Jed got so all fired hot under the collar, blamed if he didn't start a snake farm, and in two days they had swallowed every frog in sight. Yaas, stranger, I reckon I am out of the farming business for good and all."—Chicago News.

A Beef Ham.

Sir Walter Scott wrote little about meat and drink, but his description in "Waverley" of a Scotch breakfast is memorable, says the London Chronicle. "He found Miss Bradwardine presiding over the tea and coffee, the table loaded with warm bread, both of flour oatmeal and barley meal in the shape of loaves, cakes, biscuits and other varieties, together with eggs, reindeer ham and beef ditto, smoked salmon and many other delicacies." "And," as Samuel Weller would have observed, "a werry good idea of a breakfast too." But has any reader ever seen a beef ham? Fortunately the sideboards in Scott's time were of substantial build.

The "NEW PROCESS"



Our Saturday Special

Next Saturday we will place on sale in the bargain window a lot of hand mirrors made of heavy French plate, about 5 inches in diameter in square, round and oval patterns, all clear and fine quality glass—for only

10c

each

The "New Process" Wick Blue Flame Oil Stove, is the cleanest, safest, most convenient and economical stove one can use. There is no waste of the heat generated on these stoves, as the flame is applied directly to the article to be heated. The kitchen does not become a fiery furnace, even in the very hottest weather, so you can always cook, bake or iron on a "New Process" Wick Blue Flame Oil Stove, in perfect comfort. It is much cheaper than a coal stove, too.

ALLEN-REYNOLDS HARDWARE COMPANY

A Few Real Bargains in Real Estate

No. 249.

42 acres of choice fruit land, 2 1/2 miles from Newberg. Good family orchard, choice family berries. 5 acres timber. Good 6-room house, splendid new barn. Water piped to house and barn. Well fenced. This is one of the most sightly places in the county. If sold immediately can be had at a cut of \$3,000.00 on former price. \$6,500.00 takes it.

No. 167.

15 acres 1 mile from Newberg; 12 acres in cultivation; 2 acres at fine bottom land in garden. Chehalem creek touches place; 6 acres prunes and apples, 1 acre black caps, yellow caps, purple caps, mammoth blackberries, logan berries and strawberries. 5-room house, good well, good large barn and outbuildings. A choice little ranch, for only \$4,000.

No. 163.

New modern built 8-room house, 4 closets, electric lights, city water, bath, hot and cold water. In choice part of town. Owner non-resident and anxious to sell. Price \$2,300.

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Ladies' Oxfords, odds and ends but all new and up to date lasts, in Patent, Tan, Gun Metal and Kid.

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Are you thinking of buying a Gun or Rifle, Fishing Tackle or Bicycle. If you are come and see what we have to offer. We can save you money. We are giving Special Prices to reduce stock. Come in and see. You will be Satisfied.

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