

NEWBERG GRAPHIC.

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E. H. WOODWARD, Editor and Publisher

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"We won't go home till morning"—this will be the refrain of the election boards.

The failure of the detective force and police to locate the men who destroyed the Los Angeles Times plant, shows that it was a deep laid and well executed plot.

The talent booked for the lyceum course is all high class, which, with the fact that any surplus there may be above the actual expenses of the course will be turned into the fund for seating the auditorium in the new college building, ought to insure a large sale of season tickets.

There is no question about the value of advertising if you have something the people want. Last week a notice of pigs for sale that was published in the Graphic without the owner's name being given, kept the office force busy for a day or two after the paper came out, telling who it was that had more pigs than they needed.

Members of election boards will do well to take out ample life insurance policies and lose no time in making proper disposition of their worldly effects by last will and testament. The state printer says the state ticket will be ten feet in length, with the county ticket to be added. No, thank you, we will not "remain up" to hear the returns.

The time was when the Willamette Valley was famous as the land of big red apples, and we are getting back again to "first principles," a statement which is being verified by the many fine home grown apples that are finding their way to market. The soil and the climate are still with us and intelligent methods of horticulture will do the rest.

The Liquor Dealers' Association has done more to corrupt Oregon than all other influences combined. It is not making a fight in the open during this campaign as it has in the past, but it is putting up the cash to back the Oregon Home Rule crowd, and every voter who is opposed to licensed saloons will see to it that he votes no on any proposition that is fathered by this association.

The men who plow the soil, who grow the grain and livestock, who plant and cultivate the trees that grow our fruits, who furnish our dairy products, who raise the poultry for our tables,—these are the men who are the most valuable asset of every town in Yamhill county, and yet the Oregon Home Rule Association is asking the voters to take away from these honest toilers the privilege of having a voice in determining whether or not incorporated towns shall have licensed saloons. A Portland business man, a member of this association, who was in town Tuesday admitted to the writer that the wholesale and retail liquor dealers were furnishing the money to back the association. This being true it is well to pass the information along to your neighbors so that they may have their eyes open to the situation. Tell them that when they are looking over the ballot and come to 328-329, "For Constitutional Amendment giving to cities and towns exclusive power to license, regulate, control, suppress, or prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquors within the municipality," to be sure and vote X 329 no.

TOO RICH FOR THEIR BLOOD.

The Octavia, New York, Daily News publishes a long article in which figures are given to prove that the apple crop of the country is not as good this season as the buyers would like to make growers believe, and after giving comparative figures for all the other apple growing states in the Union, makes the following rather interesting statement about the apples grown on the Pacific Coast:

"The reader can draw his own conclusions, as the principal apple-producing states have been named, with the exception of the apple growing states in the extreme northwest—Washington, Oregon, California and Idaho. They all have better crops than last year, but it must be remembered that while they produce a lot of apples they are all boxed. They supply the Pacific coast and the mountain country. Some are exported. When the boxes, of less than one third the capacity of the standard apple barrel, get east because of the high color, size and absolute perfectness of each specimen in the box, they command a price about equal to our barrel, putting them out of reach of any but the few."

Confusion in Oregon.

An extraordinary situation has arisen in Oregon. The form of the amendment decided on in that state by the suffragists was one which, if adopted, would give the ballot to taxpaying women only. The title of the amendment, which was filed with the secretary of state July 5th, was "Women Citizens' Taxpaying Suffrage Amendment," and it read as follows: "It is hereby provided that no citizen who is a taxpayer shall be denied the right to vote on account of sex." The accompanying argument, presented for publication in the pamphlet which is sent out to the voters by the secretary of state, declared: "Oregon has now the opportunity to put herself on record as the first state to lead the van in a safe, sane and conservative extension of the elective franchise to every woman who pays a tax to support the government."

There was no ambiguity about this. The policy of asking for the ballot for tax-paying women only was deliberately adopted by the Oregon suffragists two years ago. It was described by its originators as the "one-step-at-a-time policy." It was for this restricted suffrage that signatures were obtained and filed with the secretary of state. So late as August 6th, The Woman's Journal printed a letter from Mrs. Duniway, President of the Oregon State Equal Suffrage Association, furnishing the text of this proposed amendment and the argument filed in support of it.

It now appears that, by an extraordinary bit of legerdemain this amendment for restricted suffrage has been transformed into an amendment granting suffrage to all women. This is not the amendment which was petitioned for; it is not the amendment which was filed with the secretary of state July 5th; it is a form which was agreed upon at a private conference between Mrs. Duniway and the assistant secretary of state. Moreover, this conference was held and the sweeping change in the proposal was made exactly eighteen days before The Woman's Journal printed Mrs. Duniway's presentation of it as a taxpaying amendment. This appears from the following extract from a letter written by Mrs. Duniway from Salem, Oregon, July 19th and published in the Portland Telegram of July 27th:

"Recently, the title chosen for the ballot by Attorney-General Crawford was called to our attention, and not being satisfactory to our state executive committee, as it did not, in our opinion make the meaning of

our petition clear, I came to Salem at the General's kindly suggestion and have this morning held a conference with him and the equally obliging Assistant Secretary of State, who having discovered that the words "white male" had been omitted from our pending amendment, kindly eliminated the word all from the ballot title; and, upon showing clearly that the omission of the words "white male" from the constitution will not only allow all women to vote, if our amendment is adopted, but will enable men to eliminate the words "white male" from the state constitution, and thus place it in harmony with the Constitution of the United States, we gladly accepted the omission as providential."

The Woman's Journal of August 20th, in an editorial article entitled "A Surprise in Oregon" says: "Now it appears that, by some singular mistake—whether committed in the office of the Secretary of State or of the Oregon E. S. A., nobody is able to say—the amendment has been so worded that it will give full suffrage to all women, whether taxpayers or not. It is most remarkable that this should not have been found out until so short a time before the election, but such is the fact."

The president of the Oregon E. S. A., while surprised at the changes that have crept into the amendments, says that the omission of the tax qualification will allay the hostility that was developing on the part of the labor unions, and will win the support at the polls of many who objected to the more limited measure."

Mrs. Duniway's own letter, already quoted, indicates just how the changes "crept into" the amendment, and seems to make her surprise superfluous. But what the voters of Oregon will think of this juggling with the amendment, which makes it an entirely different thing from that which was petitioned for, and whether the supreme court of the state, if sometime called upon to decide upon the validity of the amendment in its revised form, will coincide with Mrs. Duniway in regarding the changes made as "providential" remains to be seen.—The Remonstrance.

Drum Tap Messages.

Writing from German Africa, a European tourist says: "We found here in the dense forest, among people who know nothing of modern scientific discoveries, a good and practical wireless telephone. The natives have for purposes of ceremony, peaceful and warlike, drums of various dimensions, made of wood, and these, when beaten, emit sounds of about an octave in range. Aside from the ceremonies, the drums are used also as means of communication, and the manner of striking, the number of strokes, the pauses, etc., make up words and sentences which are readily understood for miles around. We had proof of it one day. Our caravan was ready to start when our head servant stopped suddenly in his work, listened intently and then gave unmistakable signs of pleasure. We learned later that the distinct sounds conveyed to him the news that a boy had been born to his brother in a neighboring village."

How Tennyson Decided a Matter.

Here is Tennyson's own account to Mr. James Knowles, editor of the Nineteenth Century, of how he was offered and accepted the laureateship: "The night before I was asked to take the laureateship, which was offered to me through Prince Albert's liking for my 'In Memoriam,' I dreamed he came to me and kissed me on the cheek. I said in my dream, 'Very kind, but very German.' In the morning the letter about the laureateship was brought to me and laid upon my bed. I thought about it through the day, but could not make up my mind whether to take it or refuse it, and at the last I wrote two letters, one accepting and one declining, and threw them on the table and settled to decide which I would send after my dinner and bottle of port."

CRADLED IN ICE.

A Schooner's Thrilling Game of Saw in Arctic Waters.

The schooner Elwood, while on a fishing cruise in northern waters, once had a strange adventure with an iceberg. It appears that the master sighted the iceberg, an immense one, apparently fast on a reef just off Hoonia. It seemed a lucky encounter, inasmuch as the captain figured that he might fill his hold with ice to preserve the fish he expected to catch.

When the schooner was within a few yards of the iceberg the anchor was dropped. The vessel swung around until she came alongside, to which she was made fast by lines. The tide was at the full. A gangplank was thrown over the ledge in the ice, and the men began breaking off chunks of the ice and hoisting them aboard. All went well until evening, when thirty tons of ice had been stowed in the hold.

Meanwhile the falling tide had caused the iceberg to settle upon the reef and to tip toward the side opposite the vessel. The gangplank rose in the air and had to be made fast to a ledge nearer the water to keep it horizontal.

The master, suspecting that all was not going to be well, ordered the crew to make sail. Before they could man the halyards the iceberg, with a grinding roar, rolled off the reef and started to turn over.

A jagged spur of ice, which had formed the bottom of the iceberg, arose on the starboard side of the vessel and beneath it. The ice struck the keel, and the vessel, lifted out of the water, rested in an ice cradle. The captain ordered his men to get into the boats and out of harm's way. Cutting the lines that held the schooner to the iceberg, the men pulled to a safe distance and waited.

The anchor held fast, and the schooner tugged at the chain. The tide dropped a few more inches, the iceberg careened still farther, and the Elwood rose higher. This proved the schooner's salvation.

The tendency of the iceberg to roll over and raise the vessel brought such an enormous strain upon the anchor chain that something had to give way. Something did, and, to the joy of the fishermen, it was not the anchor or the chain.

The iceberg lurched, and the schooner was seen to slide several feet along the crevice in which it rested. There was another lurch and another slide. Then the vessel reached a downward grade and the next instant shot off the iceberg and into the sea, how on, like a rocket.

She shipped a heavy sea as the result of plunging her nose beneath the surface, but quickly righted and, after stumbling over her anchor chain and tugging viciously to get away, settled down to her original state of tranquillity, to all appearances unhurt.—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Commercial Spirit.

"We Yankees are commercial," said a Vermont judge at a commercial travelers' banquet, "but we're not as commercial as the southerner would make out."

"The southerner declares that a typical Yankee once visited the south."

"Here," said a guide to him one day, "here, right in this room, sir, Washington received his first commission."

"The Yankee brightened up. 'What per cent commission was it?' he asked."—Exchange.

Earliest Newspaper.

The first daily newspaper was a manuscript letter written by salaried correspondents and forwarded by them every twenty-four hours from London to the provinces. That was in the days of the early Stuarts. During the commonwealth these letters were printed in type and circulated in large numbers. Even so long ago as 1680 the law of libel was such as to be characterized by Judge Scroggs as making any newspaper publication illegal and tending to provoke a breach of the peace.

Shaking Hands.

At a duel the combatants discharged their pistols without effect, whereupon one of the seconds interfered and proposed that the duelists should shake hands.

To this the other second objected as unnecessary. "Their hands," said he, "have been shaking this half hour."

Domestic Bliss.

Mrs. Knagger—I remember the time when you were just crazy to marry me.

Mr. Knagger—So do I, but I didn't realize it at the time.—Town Topics.

Very Perishable.

The more shiftless a ducky is usually the more clever his excuses. The doctor was groping his way through a blizzard at 4 o'clock in the morning when he suddenly ran into a fellow pedestrian. To his astonishment, he recognized the laziest, most comfort loving negro in town.

"Why, Uncle Pack, what are you doing about this time of night in such a storm?" exclaimed the physician.

"Ah's 'bliged to come after ma mo'nin' dram, sah," explained the old rascal deprecatingly.

"Well, uncle, if you are just obliged to have your morning dram why don't you take it home the night before?" inquired the doctor leniently.

"Ah does, sah, but it don' keep!"—Human Life.

An Exception.

"Politeness always pays," said the old gentleman. "Always practice politeness. You never lose anything by it."

"Yes, sometimes you do, dad," interpolated his son. "For instance, I lost a comfortable seat coming home in a crowded train tonight through that very cause."

Announcements

Prof. W. J. Reagan will occupy the pulpit of the Presbyterian church Sunday morning in the absence of the pastor. No evening service.

"King David's Boarding House" will be the subject, next

Sabbath at 11 a.m., at the M. E. church. At night the theme will be: "How Man Determines His Destiny." At the evening service Miss Rhea Hunt will render a vocal solo. The new glass has arrived, and the windows which had been damaged at the time of the fire are being put into shape, so worshippers and sabbath school scholars, need not be apprehensive about taking cold. Everybody is cordially invited.

Sunday, October 16, will be observed as rally day at Friends church. In the morning the Sunday school hour will be taken up with Sunday school rally day exercises and following the sermon a dinner will be spread for all. Two hours will be spent in a social way, after which the church will engage in rally day exercises, consisting of five minute talks by different members on different phases of church work. All members, and attenders as well, are invited to attend all these exercises.

The Civic Improvement Association held an interesting meeting on Friday last. New officers were elected, new measures taken up, and much accomplished. Members are requested to be in attendance at the next meeting as important issues are to be brought fourth.

Secretary.

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