

NEWBERG GRAPHIC.

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Newberg, Oregon.

ISSUED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING

E. H. WOODWARD, Editor and Publisher

\$1.50 Per Year in Advance.

TO BE GIVEN AWAY.

We have a proposition to make to our readers that is worth considering. We are too busy to take the time to make out statements to mail to our subscribers, and as an inducement to all who may be in arrears, we are going to give away to each of the first seventy-five subscribers, who pay up what they owe and a year in advance, a pair of tension shears. The shears are eight inches in length, they have an adjustable tension spring and are given out under a five year guarantee by the manufacturers.

Here is an opportunity to get a nice premium and one that is worth while. Tell your friends who are not subscribers that the same offer is open to them. Don't delay if you want to secure this premium as the supply is limited. Add ten cents if you want the shears sent by mail.

H. C. McAllister, manager of the Home Rule Association, gave a dinner at the Imperial to his office employees, so the Portland papers say. Doubtless they all took Bull Run water.

The advocacy of early Christmas shopping is all well enough, but the shop keepers would be awfully disappointed, if there should not be a grand rush of buyers during the last few days.

The fellow who is usually on deck promptly to forecast the discomforts to come from an "unusual winter" is a little tardy this time, but the coming of the seventeen year locust is already billed for next year.

At a city caucus held at Tillamook, the "wets", nominated C. W. Talmage for mayor, and a good selection it was from that standpoint, if Charley is still hitting the gait he set while a resident of Yamhill county.

Who said the peach was a short lived tree. At Jacksonville the other day it is said that a tree that was planted in 1857 was blown down, and although it was fifty-three years old it bore a good crop of peaches last season.

The Banks Herald, with the name of H. A. Williams nailed to the mast head, is a seven column paper, launched on the uncertain sea of country journalism during the past month. It has a very good advertising patronage as a starter.

Portland with an area of 50% square miles has a population of 207,214 and Seattle with an area of 85.52 square miles has a population of 237,194 according to the census report. This shows both to be pretty healthy youngsters.

There are a lot of the high up fellows who are trying to make themselves believe that Roosevelt is in the "has been" class, but they would rest a good deal easier if they could know to a moral certainty that his name was written there.

The lineup at the pie counter is said to be so strong that Oswald West, the newly elected Governor, will take a hike for California where he hopes to have a little time to himself to write his inaugural address. Doubtless he is amazed at the number of fellows who can show conclusively that they alone were responsible for his election.

Billy Clarke, postmaster and publisher of the Star is closing out his interests at Gervais and is moving his family to Portland where he will engage in business. Billy is a jolly good fellow and the fact that he has made enough money out of a country newspaper to retire on is ample evidence of his business ability.

The day of freaks and isms is indeed at hand. One Lewis Hann is in jail at Salem in default of a fine of \$15 imposed by the Justice of the Peace. He claims to have religious prejudices which forbid his allowing his daughter to attend school on Fridays, hence the fine for keeping her out of school.

The Woodburn Independent in speaking of Governor-elect West says: "It is hoped that he will not forget the fact that he owes something to many Republican voters of Oregon." The Independent should remember however that only a limited number can be seated at the pie counter, and doubtless there are others.

The dope sent out by the Portland Commercial Club still finds a place in the editorial columns of a number of our exchanges. Our friend Tom Richardson, while acting in the capacity of hot air man for the club, said the Graphic was "slow" when he failed to work it to his liking on this sort of "hand out," but it all depends on the point of view of course.

How are we to keep the members of the State Tax Commission busy warming their seats at the state Capitol and drawing their pay, if we are to turn the business of raising the taxes over to the several counties to work out as they may see best? Is it possible the voters overlooked this part of the program when they cast their ballots for the new measure.

Mrs. Abigail Scott Duniway, Oregon's grand old woman who has again seen her equal suffrage measure go down to defeat, and the advocates of the various new county projects who are garbed in sack cloth since the election, will doubtless get wise next time and secure the endorsement of Brother U'Ren, of Oregon City, to their initiative measures before they appeal to the people.

J. C. Gregory has sold the Enterprise to R. M. Rosensteel who was formerly associated with A. B. Westerfield in the job printing business in McMinnville. D. I. Asbury, also of McMinnville, is to be the new editor. Mr. Asbury, who published the Reporter for several years, retired with a competency three years ago, and has since been helping out the newspaper boys at odd spells by doing the brain work for them, since it is impossible for him to shake off from newspaper work entirely. Mr. Gregory says he has not decided what he will take up in the way of business in the future.

G. W. James, councilman from the First Ward, says he thinks that our County Commissioners should be put on adequate salaries and required to devote their entire time to the interests of the county. He argues that a competent man can't, under the present system, devote enough time to the business to do himself or the county justice, and further that a man who can't earn a fair salary should not be elected to the position. The question of good roads is one of vital interest to all the people and this alone is worthy of the closest study and attention of the commissioners. Then there are many other matters that require clear headed business ability and it is easy to see where competent men might easily save much more than an adequate salary to the county.

ITALIAN HUMOR.

Story of the Ingenious Nephew and His Witty Uncle.

While this perhaps has nothing to do with current literature, we jot it down because it impressed us as being particularly good and because it illustrates as well as any story that we have ever heard the peculiar quality of Italian humor. Fasolacci is a youth of much elegance and little discretion. He has been spending right and left, and one day he finds himself unable to pay his hotel bill. Owing to the avarice of his father, he appeals to his uncle:

"Dear Uncle—If you could see my shame while I write you would pity me. Do you know why? Because I have to ask you for 100 francs and know not how to express my humble gratitude.

"No, it is impossible to tell you! I prefer to die.

"I send you this by a messenger, who awaits an answer.

"Believe me, dear uncle, your most obedient and affectionate nephew, FASOLACCI."

"P. S.—Overcome with shame for what I have written, I have been running after the messenger in order to take the letter from him, but I could not catch up with him. Heaven grant that something may happen to stop him or that this letter may be lost.

The uncle receives the letter, is touched by its contents, considers and replies:

"My Beloved Nephew—Console yourself and blush no longer. Providence heard your prayer. The messenger lost your letter. Goodby.

"Your affectionate uncle, "ARISTIPPO."

—Bookman.

Hit It Right.

Kegan Paul in his reminiscences speaks in one case of his bishop as "an astute and insincere man," giving this instance of his insincerity: At a meeting of the clergy at Clapham his chaplain told him that old Dr. Blank, who had been many years in the diocese, was vexed at having been forgotten. "Yes," said the bishop, "I have not the smallest recollection of him, but I will make it all right and will go and speak to him. Which is he?" He was pointed out, and the bishop made his way to him. "My dear Dr. Blank, I have not had a moment for real conversation with you. I need not ask you how you are after all these years. Do you still ride your gray mare?" "Yes, my lord. How good of you to remember her!" etc. The chaplain, who was within earshot, said when he again came near the bishop, "Then you did remember Dr. Blank after all?" "Not a bit of it," said the bishop. "I saw the gray hairs on his coat, and I chanced the sex."

Leeds Pottery.

Leeds is probably the most cosmopolitan center of industry in all England, that of pottery being the most ancient. This industry rose to some eminence at one period, both in regard to domestic and ornamental ware of the white flint order, but now the only branch which remains is that of artistic majolica, in which we find real works of art in the choicest of designs and coloring. Such productions, worthy of special note, are the flower vases and pedestals for the same, small vases and other ornaments, and it is doubtful if either the Moors, who founded this industry, or the Italians, who developed it, produced anything superior to the modern pottery from Leeds.—Consular Reports.

Ready Example.

The school managers were present—all of 'em—and the teacher was anxious that her scholars should do well. She picked upon Tommy as the most likely to do her credit. Tommy's knees showed through his trousers, and because the managers were present Tommy sat with a hand on each knee.

"Tommy," said the teacher, "will you please give me"—the teacher was always polite when the managers were present—"will you please give me a sentence with the word 'toward' in it?"

Then Tommy rose and in a graceful attitude, with a thumb on each knee, answered:

"Please, teacher, I toward my trowsis."—London Answers.

Cleverer Than He.

The confirmed bachelor came back to the club lunch from the end of the earth, and we all asked him if he was married (he is nearly fifty). "I shall marry a clever woman if I do," he replied grimly. "Thought you didn't like those clever women," said the youngest member simply. "I don't," said the bachelor, whose views are well known and widely spread. "But if ever I marry it'll be an infernally clever woman who does it."—London Chronicle.

E. B. Merchant Hardware Co.

See Our Beautiful line of Xmas Gifts

BUGGIES and WAGONS

Our first carload of spring wagons and buggies will arrive February 10th and the price will be right. Don't buy until you see them.

Just recieved a carload of the Famous

Royal Fence

Come and get prices

Come in and look over our large stock of Ranges Heaters Cooking Utensils Silverware Etc.

BARGAIN DAY OFFER.

Subscriptions will be taken at this office for the Evening Telegram at \$3.50 from now until Jan. 1-1912. We will also furnish the Telegram and the Graphic both for the same length of time for \$4.50. This is your opportunity to secure a good daily and your home paper at a nominal price. Do it now. The offer won't hold long.

Jersey Bull

Calves for \$1.00

Fred Werth, Owner

A Great Clubbing Offer

Semi-Weekly Oregon Journal. One year.....\$1.50 Graphic.....1.50 Total.....\$3.00 Both Papers One Year, \$2.00

The Semi-Weekly Oregon Journal

Publishes the latest and most complete telegraphic news of the world; gives reliable market reports, as it is published at Portland, where the market news can be and is corrected to date for each issue. It also has a page of special matter for the farm and home, an entertaining story page and a page or more of comic each week, and it goes to the subscriber twice every week—104 times a year.

The Graphic

Gives all the local news and happenings and should be in every home in this vicinity.

The two papers make a splendid combination and you save \$1 by sending your subscription to Newberg Graphic

We can also give our subscribers a good clubbing offer for the Daily and Sunday, or Sunday Journal, in connection with the

Newberg Graphic

Santa Claus

We have a larger and more complete assortment of Christmas presents than ever before. By buying in large quantities we were able to secure our goods at a bargain and will quote prices to our patrons that will meet with their approval.

Dolls at prices unheard of

Buy early and get the benefit of an unbroken line

We are giving away a 42 piece Dinner Set every Saturday

Nash & Finley

Near First National Bank

Boyes Bros. Cash Market

EAST FIRST STREET

Fresh and Cured Meats of all kinds

Farmers, bring in your Pork, Mutton and Veal

Home phone Black O

FREE DELIVERY

GROWING

CONDENSED STATEMENT OF CONDITION

At the close of business November 10, 1910

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts.....	\$230,792.34
Bonds and Securities.....	55,462.50
Furniture and Fixtures.....	3,556.95
Real Estate.....	3,368.71
Cash and Exchange.....	102,664.88
Total.....	\$395,845.38

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock.....	50,000.00
Surplus and Profits.....	14,508.52
Circulation.....	50,000.00
Deposits.....	281,336.86
Total.....	\$395,845.38

Still we grow and there is good reason for our steady and satisfactory growth. The fact that our business has increased more than one hundred thousand dollars during the last year indicates that the public has not lost sight of the essentials that make a bank strong and safe. Our cash reserve is 36 per cent. The law requires only 15 per cent—the additional 21 per cent is evidence of our conservatism. Study the annexed statement. We are proud of it and we appreciate the business and confidence of our friends which made it possible.

The United States National Bank of Newberg