

Newberg Graphic

E. H. WOODWARD
Editor and Publisher

Published every Thursday morning
Office: Graphic Building, No. 600 First Street
Entered at the postoffice at Newberg, Oregon,
as second-class matter.

\$1.50 Per Year in Advance

The Willamette valley has a bumper hay crop and the weather conditions are most favorable for harvesting it.

Kansas is a record breaking state along many lines. A recent exchange from that state tells of the mercury reaching 112, with hot winds prevailing to such an extent that the doors and windows had to be kept closed.

Wheat threshing has begun east of the mountains and a Walla Walla farmer who has harvested 2,000 sacks, reports a yield of 55 bushels to the acre. This sounds like getting back to "first principles" in the Northwest.

Hoke Smith has been elected to the United States Senate from Georgia. He was a member of Cleveland's cabinet and has a good record as a statesman. Georgia has done well to select a man of his type to represent the state at the National Capitol.

There don't appear to be any immediate prospect of James Whitcomb Riley being compelled to hit the trail "over the hill to the poor house," since it is announced that he has recently made a donation of \$100,000 for a library building for the public schools of Indianapolis.

We supposed the "chain prayer" lunacy had been sufficiently exposed to prevent people with ordinary gumption from spending any postage on it, but one of the "copies" came to the writer Wednesday all the way from Los Angeles, with the "dire calamity" attachment. The weather is warming up and we beg to be excused. We assume the risk and right here the chain will slip a link.

Criticism is sometimes made of the large number of colleges located in the Willamette valley, but statistics show that in this limited territory a much larger number of young people attend college in proportion to population than they do in any other section of the United States. The colleges are easy of access, many young people come under the influence of them and they naturally take advantage of the opportunity offered to get a college education at small cost.

The Liberal, a Portland paper devoted to the brewing and liquor interests, carries at the head of the cover page the quotation from the Declaration of Independence, "All men are created equal by their Creator with certain inalienable rights," which sounds well enough, but the fault the better element of society finds with the interests the Liberal represents, is that they do anything else but let men remain "equal," as the poor wretch who is kicked out at the back door of the saloon after he has spent his last penny over the bar will attest.

Beginning at the Portland end of the Yamhill branch of the Southern Pacific, heavy rails are being unloaded along the line, which it is understood is the first step being taken toward electrifying the line out this way. Newberg has "hoped against hope" for these many moons for improvements on the line in keeping with the business furnished the Southern Pacific, and hints of something better have been given from time to time—just enough to keep up an attitude of expectancy, and, well Newberg still stands in the Missouri class, ready to be shown.

The remark is now quite often heard that an orchard of Italian prunes is about as profitable, taken one year with another, as anything that can be grown in this section. In a recent drive about Dallas, Polk county, we noted many new orchards of Italian prunes that are being well cultivated and cared for.

Boys and young men about town who have any concern for their future success in life, might do well to make inquiry of the business men of Newberg and ascertain how many of them would put a cigarette smoker into a responsible position of any kind. This would be a fair and reasonable test and none should be unwilling to make it if they really care for the outlook a few years ahead of them.

A majority of the voters of Washington county will have to spell their names differently before the county will be voted dry. Here are the names of a few of the signers to a petition for a saloon license at the new town of North Plains in that county: Eichler, Klingsch, Eklund, Schiefalin, Schnow, Van Loon, Van Geinsven, Schmale, DeGlamche, Schwauke, Cawrse, Kahli, Vandehay, Goemans, Oekoeki, Schloepfli, Schaer, Schmitke, Schieble, Duycke, Dullenkopf, Keenou.

The Civic Improvement Club has taken up the matter of providing a substantial band stand at the park. There is something like \$150 already available for applying toward the construction and considerable labor has been volunteered. S. E. Watkins & Son are maturing plans for it and the ladies are going to solicit additional aid in the way of material, labor and cash. The band boys have been shifted from pillar to post in the matter of a place for practice, and besides, have suffered in the loss of instruments by two or three fires. It is proposed to provide a room on the ground floor for practice, and provision is also to be made for seating a large chorus class. It is a most worthy undertaking and one that should appeal to the public on the first call.

Newberg is offering most excellent opportunities for young people to acquire an education and a very large number of them are taking advantage of the favorable situation in which they are placed. Yet there seems to be quite a number in this community, the same as will be found all over the country, who are over anxious to hurry into positions without taking time to prepare for the best places. This is a short sighted policy. There are places waiting for young men of clean habits who have taken the time to specially fit themselves for responsible positions where men of clear brains are demanded, and at salaries that are commensurate with the time and money spent in making the preparation to be able to reach such positions. On the other hand those who take the short cut by leaving school early and rushing into business, will find sooner or later an over supply of men of their class who are unable to command anything better than the places at the bottom of the ladder. Stick to school, young man, though you may be compelled to make sacrifices to do it. Lay the foundation well for a trained mind and later on you will see that you have suffered no loss in the time you have taken to fit yourself for the busy activities of life.

LAW FOUNDED ON JUSTICE.

It is true that law is supposed to be founded on justice but there is such a tendency on the part of courts to discriminate between individuals that the word justice sounds almost as a misnomer. Note the following:
In Philadelphia there recently

arrived at the Reading Depot a shipment of eggs in so decayed a condition that the consignee refused to accept it. The Reading maintains a department for the disposal of decomposed eatables thrown on its hands in this way. The head of this department, a man named Wilson, sent the eggs to a commission house to be sold. They were discovered there by officers of the State Board of Health. Wilson was arrested for violation of the pure food laws, indicted and brought to trial. The case came before a judge named Wiltbank who directed the jury to acquit in spite of the evidence. Wilson was but an employee of the Reading Railroad, he said, and his act being in the line of his duty was really the act of that corporation. But the Reading Railway, he further remarked, is not responsible because it did not direct the sale within the meaning of the statute. That is, the Reading did not specifically order these eggs to be sold. Wilson had been furnished with printed instructions directing him in a general way how to perform his duties so that when he was confronted with the egg question he knew just what to do without getting any special orders.

Two hours later two ordinary individuals appeared before Judge Wiltbank charged with selling decayed onions. They were not employed by any railroad but had sold the onions on their own individual responsibility. The judge fined each one \$60.

The effect of this decision is that the Reading Railway may legally sell as much decomposed and impure food as it wants to, but private citizens may not do so.

A FINAL WORD ABOUT THE MAINE.

It is now full time to cease to "remember the Maine" in the vengeful sense that culminated in our late war with Spain. General W. H. Bixby, Chief of Engineers, United States Army, who has had personal supervision of raising the battleship from the muck and slime of Havana harbor, states that the wreck of the vessel was caused by the explosion of her three magazines. In other words, the explosion, as disclosed by the exploration of the wreck, could not have resulted from a force from without.

But for the intervention of the years which has dulled the memory of the feeling aroused by the sinking of this battleship in Havana harbor we, as a Nation, might read the report of General Bixby with shamefacedness. It may be said, however, that the United States Government took no part in the contention that the Maine was destroyed by emissaries of the Spanish government, and, though this plea was made the basis, or rather the provocation, of war with Spain, President McKinley approached the conflict with reluctance and was literally driven into it by popular clamor.

A review of the circumstances of the dilemma in which he found himself in the early months of 1898 discloses a condition scarcely less tragical than was his violent death. A man of peace; painfully conscious of his great responsibility; harried by crafty, self-seeking politicians to whom he was indebted for the support that made him President, and not a man of strong will, President McKinley struggled in a maelstrom of contending elements that, metaphorically, swept him off his feet and made the long-sought incumbency of the Presidential office anything but the fulfillment of his hopes.

As time goes on and the shallowness of the pretense upon which war was declared against Spain is exposed, sympathy for President McKinley in the dilem-

REMEMBER!

We are the Representatives of the International Harvester Co. in Newberg and can supply you with anything in Harvesting Machinery.

**McCormick Twine
Cloverleaf Twine
Pure Manila Twine
Boston Standard Twine
Plymouth Twine**

E. B. Merchant Hardware Co.



Go to

Newberg Auto Co.

For a Good Automobile. Shop Work
Vulcanizing, Oils, Supplies, Gasoline, Storage, etc.

College Street
Between 1st and 2nd
NEWBERG, ORE.

ma with which he was unable to cope increases and his tragic death becomes more tragical in contemplation than it was even when the smoke of the assassin's pistol cleared away, revealing the fact that he had received a fatal wound.

In view of all this and of the many blunders of the war, it is well to change the slogan "Remember the Maine," with which a thoughtless host enlisted for war, into the adjuration "Forget the Maine," or to remember the gallant battleship because of the brave lives that went down with her. The case is one that it is well to remember only to forget.—Oregonian.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS

Theodore Jeffrey returned from a fishing trip on the Big Nestucca last week with an empty basket. He said the fish refused to take the bait, owing to cool weather.

Mrs. L. Hannon was called home from the Chautauqua assembly at Gladstone last Friday by a message telling her of the arrival of her father, Lewis Sturgis, from Excelsior, Minnesota. Although having made a previous trip to this coast he had missed seeing this valley which he labels the garden spot of the west. After a short trip to California Mr. Sturgis will probably return and locate here.

Mrs. W. M. Ayers, the mother of Allen Johnson and a sister of Mrs. Will Christenson, who died of blood poisoning, was buried at McMinnville Wednesday. She was a daughter of John Conlee, a pioneer settler of West Chahalem, and her first husband was Jacob Johnson who was well known in this section. He died several years ago at the home on the farm in West Chahalem.

Wesley Hagman came down from Sheridan Wednesday for a short visit with Newberg friends.

Charley Cobb has bought a new shirt and is packing his grip for going to Newport Friday.

THEODOSIA BURR.

Her Fate One of the Mysteries That Will Never Be Solved.

One of the greatest mysteries that can be chronicled in this country was the disappearance of Theodosia Burr, the beautiful and devoted daughter of Aaron Burr. For a number of years before she fell in love and married a rich southerner Theodosia was the undoubted belle of old New York. Her father's position in public life would have assured her great recognition, but her devotion to him, even after he had become disgraced in the public eye, brought to her favorable comment and admiration for her dignified loyalty.

After Aaron Burr had drifted to Europe to escape the scorn which he met with on all sides from his former friends and his daughter had gone to live in Charleston, where she was destined to become the first lady of that state as the wife of its governor, Joseph Alston, for a time little was heard of her. When her father, after spending a miserable existence abroad, decided to return to this country Theodosia planned to visit him. Her only son, Aaron Burr Alston, had just died. The blow had almost broken her heart, and she expected to find consolation by this visit to her father. But the law of South Carolina at that time prohibited the governor from leaving the state, so Theodosia was compelled to make the trip north alone.

On Dec. 31, 1812, she set out, with a few servants and a picked crew, in a sailing ship, the Patriot. It was but a short time before the vessel had cleared the Charleston bar and was out of sight. Nothing was ever heard of the vessel or any of its passengers or crew thereafter. Not even a bit of wreckage of the Patriot was ever found to bear evidence of what had happened. Whether a storm sent the craft to the bottom with all on board or whether it was looted or sunk by an enemy or fell a prey to

pirates who may have killed Theodosia or sold her as a slave in the orient no one was ever able to say.

For a number of years thereafter there was an unconfirmed rumor that Theodosia had been captured by pirates, but as she was rich and could have paid a heavy ransom for her release this does not seem likely. Particularly is this true when the money loving character of piracy is understood. If the vessel was wrecked it is odd that not one trace was left to bear evidence of that result. Therefore the mystery of Theodosia Burr is still unsolved.

Waking the Duke in Church.
The great Duke of Wellington was among those upon whom sermons have a soporific effect. A strange clergyman who was preaching at the church at Strathfield-saye, where the duke was a regular attendant, was surprised by the action of the verger, who at the conclusion of the sermon came up the pulpit stairs, opened the door, slammed it violently and then reopened it for the preacher to pass out. In the vestry he inquired the meaning of this procedure. "Oh," replied the man, "we always do that to wake the duke."—London Chronicle.

Willing to Admit It.
"That milk looks as if it were half water," protested the woman at the kitchen door.

"It is much more than that, ma'am," replied the milkman, a college graduate in reduced circumstances. "I guarantee it to be 86 per cent water, 4 per cent butter, 3 1-2 per cent casein and 6 1-2 per cent sugar and various salts, the combination resulting in the liquid commonly known as milk. Chemical analysis of the same cheerfully furnished whenever desired. Good morning, ma'am."

A Fuller Insight.
A young man who had just married suggested to his wife that they should argue some question fully and frankly every morning. This, he thought, would help them to gain a fuller insight into each other's nature, thus making for increased happiness. The first question happened to be, "Can a woman dress on \$75 a year?" He took the affirmative, and when last seen he had climbed into the hayloft and was pulling the ladder up after him.—Chicago Record Herald.