

Newberg Graphic

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Many a doubting Thomas becomes a booster for public improvements when he finds out they are not going to cost him anything in taxes.

Most any old election by which a little two by four office is contested between two men brings out a full vote. It's different when an impersonal proposition is up, in which both the present and future vital welfare of the whole community is at stake.

President Taft has rendered the country a great benefit in his decisive veto of the Arizona-New Mexico statehood bill because of the provision for the popular recall of judges found in the Arizona constitution. By thus interposing a check upon Democracy run mad he is doing the cause of real Democracy a distinguished service.

The Evening Telegram has never made such loud protestations of holy zeal for the welfare of the public as has one of its flaming neighbor contemporaries. But the Telegram, now as ever, is dealing sledge hammer blows in the cause of decency and good citizenship in Portland, while aforesaid contemporary verily "doth protest too much," is asleep at the switch, with one eye, while slyly winking the other.

Whether or not the United States Senate is playing fool politics in holding up the arbitration treaties for the purpose of venting a little school boy spite on Ambassador Bryce, it could not more strikingly demonstrate the truth of his criticisms of it made many years ago in his "American Commonwealth." In its fatuous obduracy it seems determined to ape as far as possible the upper house of the British Parliament—which has lately been dehorned amid such noisome but helpless bellowing and pawing up of the dust.

The Southern Pacific schedule makers have come through with another of their periodical demonstrations of how they can ball up things on this division, with no result other than the discomfort of their patrons. The morning train out of Portland, by leaving at 7.15 instead of 7.40, just misses connection with the eastern mail trains. As a result all eastern mail for Newberg reaches here in the evening instead of in the morning, involving a delay of eight hours. For the rural delivery patrons it means a delay of twenty-four hours, or an hour for every golden moment the S. P. seeks to coin, and all because—because, well, why?

YAMHILL COUNTY SCHOOL FAIR

The Yamhill County School Fair will be held in McMinnville four days beginning, Sept. 19th. As there has been over two thousand dollars in cash pledged to support the fair this year, there is every indication that it will be larger and better than ever. Great interest throughout the county is being taken by the various schools and no doubt the first floor of the large pavilion will be entirely filled with exhibits. As most people in the county know, this fair was begun by our present State School Superintendent, L. R. Alderman with the belief that these industrial exhibits would tend to rouse a great interest in that kind of

work. Year after year the fair has grown until now it is without doubt the largest of its kind held in the state.

As usual, on the first day of the fair a free automobile ride will be given to every school officer, teacher and pupil who marches in the parade. Among the other new features will be a Baby Show, Automobile Parade, Indian Pony Parade, War Dance, High Dive Act, High Wire Act, Balloon Ascension, Slide for Life, Band Concerts and Athletic Sports of all kinds. No admission will be charged.

W. C. T. U. ANNUAL ELECTION OF OFFICERS

The annual election of officers of the W. C. T. U. was held in the M. E. church, August 9. The attendance was good although many of the members are out of the city. The officers brought in the year's report of the work done in the different branches, of the Union showing a decided advance. The following officers were elected:

Mrs. L. Welter, president; Mrs. J. C. Hodson, vice president; Mrs. T. E. Wright, secretary; Mrs. Maria Bowerman, treasurer.

It is with the most sincere regret the members accepted the resignation of the former president, Mrs. Lottie Hannon, who has given up the presidency because she has entered a larger field of service for women. She was always an earnest and enthusiastic worker and the Union has grown both in membership and interest under her efficient management. The best wishes of her many friends go with her in her new work. While we know we have lost a faithful member, the Union has been fortunate in securing the service of Mrs. Welter, a very able worker, for president, and she has the kindest support of every member of the Union. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Hannon, corner of School and 5th St., August 23.

The Rev. Edith Hill Booker will be present and preside at an Evangelistic meeting. A free will offering will be taken. Every member is requested to be present, and all friends are most cordially invited. Press Correspondent.

PRESIDENT JORDAN ON ALCOHOL AS A STIMULANT

One of the most interesting addresses delivered at the recent National Education Association in San Francisco, was by David Starr Jordan, of Leland Stanford University. Dr. Jordan said in part: I am here today to represent the work of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. There is not a single thing to bring you on the subject of alcohol, but we must train the children in order that the men and women of the next generation may know and feel what we know and feel. We are here to discuss temperance, which is moderation; but the only moderation in alcohol is to cut it all out, as scientific men have clearly proved. Alcohol, in the first place, in large or small quantities, is ordinarily termed a stimulant. This is false. Alcohol is not a stimulant, it is always depressant; it always cuts down what our nerves are doing. Nerves should act as restraints. Character building is stiffening. The effect of alcohol is best described by a German word which means loosening up. This effect is described as stimulating, but it is stimulating in the same way that a hen's head is when it is cut off—flops around vigorously, and one should not desire to be stimulated in this way. The clearest effect of alcohol is that it disturbs accuracy. No one can see or feel or reason as accurately with alcohol as without it. Freedom of action is limited through this lack of accuracy. Under the

influence of alcohol, the pitcher in baseball cannot pitch his curved ball neither can the football player play the game with his accustomed skill.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

Next Sabbath at 11 a.m. the pastor of this church will preach a peculiar sermon. He will imagine himself living on a lonely island and through all his life he has been in a state of unconsciousness. Next Sunday he wakes up with his mind developed to the extent that it is. He has never seen a bible or a church, never heard a word about God or Christ. As he awakens from this state of unconsciousness, nature makes certain impressions on him. He begins to think; he passes through a mental process, a spiritual struggle until he emerges out of darkness into the sunlight of a Christian experience. People who would like to know how a man becomes a Christian, should not fail to hear this sermon. Everybody invited.

There will be no preaching at night because of the union meeting at the Friends church.

The fourth and last Quarterly Conference next Monday, Aug. 21, 7:30 p.m.

CHEHALEM CENTER

Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Smith were business callers in Portland Saturday.

G. C. Palmer and family and Mrs. Ridgway and Miss Ina Ridgway returned Saturday from their travels to the coast, having been gone almost a month.

Mrs. Patience Woolworth, of Portland, is visiting her sister, Mrs. H. D. Harford at present.

Mr. T. E. Boles and family left Wednesday for their home in Kansas. Of course we expect them to return to old Oregon in the near future.

Miss Foster, of Salem, has been visiting the Misses Maude and Mildred Wills.

Rev. J. Frederick Hanson will conduct the services at the church Sunday morning and evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Steward and young sons, of McMinnville, were visitors this week with Jno. Crater and family. Mrs. Steward was formerly Edna Graham of this place.

A young son recently arrived at the home of Orville Westfall.

Quite a few of the Chehalis Center crowd attended the medal contest at Dundee last Friday night, our class contesting there at that time. The contestants did well, Miss Elsie Tangen receiving the medal.

Chas. Shires and family and Alfred Smith and wife are out on a trip to the coast.

The ladies of the W. C. T. U. quite a few in number, gathered at the home of Mrs. H. D. Harford last Wednesday. Mrs. S. W. Newhouse resigned as president and Miss Maude Wills was elected in her place. After the adjournment a very social hour was spent while the hostess served ice cream and cake. Next the meeting will be at home of Mrs. S. W. Newhouse.

Don Peterson and mother, of Portland, were out Sunday, visiting at A. Hendrickson's.

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SAW THE SIGHTS.

Even Though He Missed the Museums, Big Buildings and Parks.

"Well, Uncle Timrod," says the nephew after breakfast, "I wish I could take you around to see the sights of the city today, but I've got a lot of important business on hand, so I'll have to let you run around by yourself. Here's a list of the museums, city hall, public buildings, parks and things like that, with directions how to get to each one."

That evening Uncle Timrod comes home weary, but satisfied.

"Well," asked the nephew, "did you have any trouble finding your way around?"

"No; I got on fine," says Uncle Timrod contentedly.

"And did you think the public buildings and museums and parks were as fine as you expected?"

"Well, Jimmy, I tell you. I got so interested seeing sight that I never got to one of them places. I seen a machine in a window that pulls taffy, an' a whole lot o' fancy knives; in another, an' one place I seen a clock that tells th' time anywhere on earth, an' I seen a whole window full o' canary birds an' pups, an' I looked into a barber shop that had wimmen barbers, an' I seen the fire engines run an' the patrol wagon comes and takes a feller to jail, an' a street car run into a automobile, an' a 'lectric train whizzin' round an' round in another window, an' nigh on to fifty barrels o' apples in front of a store, an' a compass in a window, an' a place whur they cut oysters open fer ye—"

an' I et a dozen right there—an' a feller paintin' pictures in a window an' sellin' 'em frames an' all fer a dollar an' two bits apiece, an'—oh laws! I can't begin to tell ye all th' sights I seen. I'm clean tuckered out, an' my neck hurts because I watched two fellers washin' windows 'way up nineteen floors 'om th' ground. I counted it three times. Twicet I made it nineteen an' oncet twenty, so I guess I'm on th' safe side. Yep, I certainly have been seein' th' sights, Jimmy."—Judge.

Livery.

Our word "livery" is derived, through the French, from the Latin "liberare," to deliver; hence a livery originally meant something delivered or freely given and came to be applied to an allowance of food or clothes.

From Norman times an English nobleman allotted a fixed "livery" of bread, wine and candles to his servants for their private use. An allowance of provender for a horse was also called a livery, and a horse fed and groomed for its owner at a fixed charge was said to be "at livery."

In the middle ages "livery" was worn by any one who was in any sense in the service of another of superior rank or station.

The trading companies of the city of London used to provide a special attire for their freemen, who became known as liverymen, a title which they still retain.

Straw Hats.

The earliest makers of straw hats were unquestionably the Chinese. Their work was by no means rough in character, but plaited and sewed together with considerable skill, as may be seen today in the neighborhood of Canton. In Europe hats were first made in Paris by a Swiss so early as 1404, and we find mentioned among the entries of an inventory of the effects of Sir John Fastolfe, 1459, "four strawen hattes," showing them to have been great rarities. Coryatt mentions

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Stories of Success

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ROBERT M. LaFOLLETTE



Opportunity may knock at every man's door, but determination opens it. Robert M. LaFollette, the fighting senator from Wisconsin, and one of the master statesmen of the country, heard the rap just once, and the door swung wide. From that one intense moment, the barefoot boy then pushing his father's plow, threw himself into a grim, defiant struggle to wrest from farm life that grit and energy that later sustained him through college and his entire legal and political career. The life of this man is one shining trail blazed by sturdy human industry, but it is a trail starlit by success. Everywhere the world over, success demands accuracy. Saving one's money doubles the chances for success. With a savings account in some good bank the world is your foot stool. Saving a dollar makes it grow, and every dollar saved has a future. Your money is safe here, and the interest we pay makes saving worth while.

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them as worn in Provence, with a hundred seams, lined with silver and curiously worked. Tuscany, with Leghorn as the center, took up the work early in the fifteenth century and has maintained it with considerable skill ever since.

It Seems So.

The little son of the family happened to be idling his time in the kitchen when the colored porter came up out of the cellar, where he had been shoveling coal into the heater, grasped the white towel hanging on the door and passed into the hall. For an instant the youth gazed awestruck at the coal dust impressions left on the towel, then yelled after the retreating negro:

"Oh, Sam, your color's coming off!"—Judge's Library.

Victor Hugo's Rival.

Once while traveling some distance by rail Victor Hugo fell into conversation with a stranger who entertained the great author with much egotistic talk. The author of "Les Miserables," having arrived at his destination, was about to leave the train when the stranger said: "You may, perhaps, like to know who I am. I am Victor Hugo." "How odd!" remarked the real Hugo. "So am I."

Marines and Sailors.

Marines are really soldiers serving on shipboard, and not sailors. They are a part of the armament of the ship, not a part of its crew. The marine system began in the British navy about the year 1665, when an order in council authorized the raising of 1,200 soldiers for sea service. The system, however, of having soldiers exclusively for service at sea was not carried into effect until 1698, when two marine regiments were formed.

Well Behaved.

Mother—I don't like the looks of that boy I saw you playing with on the street. You must not play with

bad little boys, you know. Son—Oh, he ain't a bad little boy, mamma. He's a good little boy. He's been to the reform school two times, and they've let him out each time on account of good behavior.

New Game.

"What was that tiresome old explorer talking about?" inquired the languid lady.

"Progressive Patagonia." "And how do you play it?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Spoiled Her Day.

In the days when executions were still carried out in public a servant girl upon one occasion begged her mistress to allow her a day out for a purpose which she did not divulge. The lady of the house gave the required permission, and the girl accordingly went off for the day, but returned in the evening weeping copiously.

"Why, Mary," asked her kindly mistress, greatly perturbed at the poor girl's evident distress, "what on earth is your trouble? Tell me, and perhaps I can help you."

"Oh, ma'am," blubbered Mary, "I went to see the man hanged at Salisbury, b-b-but he's been reprieved!"—London Tit-Bits.

The Willy Quaker.

A Quaker had his house broken into by a burglar and several valuables stolen. He did not inform the police, however, but kept the affair to himself.

The following evening a neighbor remarked to him: "I am sorry to hear of your house being robbed, Mr. Fry. I hope your loss is not heavy?"

"Friend," said the Quaker, "thou must know the extent of my loss as well as I can do since thou art the burglar. I spoke not to a soul of what had happened, and thou art the first to mention it to me; hence I know thou art the burglar and will trouble thee for my property." He got it.