

Newberg Graphic

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FAIRS AS EDUCATIONAL FACTORS.

The Fall season is here and the annual fairs are being announced. McMinnville will hold a School Fair as usual and the State Fair at Salem will attract large crowds, since the people of the state have learned to expect a fine exhibition of stock at this annual show.

Some people take a pride in saying to their friends that they never attend fairs, since they are too busy at their own work to take the time. Such an excuse may be valid at times, but it is a very dull person who can't pick up enough new ideas in attending a fair to repay them for the time lost at home, and as for the fellows who already know so much that they don't need to learn what the other fellows in their line are doing—well this article is not written for their benefit. In fact they are the kind that don't read the newspapers anyway.

The McMinnville School Fair is easy of access and should be largely attended by people from all over the county. Besides the educational facilities afforded it is good for the people of the different sections of the county to mingle together in a friendly way and get better acquainted.

Speaking of fairs the Northwest Farmstead says: "From an educational standpoint, the local and state fair is a great factor. Under some management these institutions have become lax in their methods of bringing out the real intention of the original organizers. The object primarily is to bring together all classes of people of a given locality or a state. A study of all displays placed on exhibition will be of untold value where such can be examined systematically. If for no other reason except for the judge, a consistent arrangement of exhibits is of prime importance. At one fair last fall, displays of the same class were scattered throughout one entire building. This haphazard way of putting up displays should be discouraged.

A competitive study is the surest means of arriving at the real merit of two specimens, whether they be live stock or grain. Pens of live stock belonging to a group should for the best be placed in close proximity. Corn and vegetables can be arranged in this way more easily than hogs and cattle. From the judge's standpoint it takes about one-tenth as long to pass on a display which has been arranged in this way as it does to pass on one placed at random. It is not only a time-saver, but is very much more satisfactory in getting the visitor to make a careful inspection of the real merits of various displays."

J. D. Gordon appeared before the city council on Monday night and served notice that he had filed a claim for rights to water from the Otis spring for use on his farm, through which the stream flows. He assumes that his right was filed before the purchase of the spring was made by the city, while the council maintains that the deal was made for the spring long before he filed his claim, and that it was not completed for the reason that Mr. Gordon and others held the matter up for the time by calling for a vote on the question by getting up a remonstrance. The Graphic refrains from making any comment on the matter at this time, hoping, as the people do generally who are interested, that Mr. Gordon will reconsider his action and let the deal go through without litigation.

Ben W. Olcott, Secretary of State has the thanks of this office for a copy of the 1911 Oregon Blue Book and official directory. It contains a lot of valuable information about the resources of Oregon, it is well illustrated and also gives the complete Government census of the state for 1910. It is a book of 133 pages and can be had for the asking. Write the Secretary of State promptly if you want a copy as the edition is limited.

The railroad crossing at Main street has been a danger point all these years without a warning signal, and the placing of an electric bell there by the railroad company is a crying need. This is a much traveled street and the surroundings are such that it is impossible for anyone to see an approaching train until they are on the track. The city council should call the attention of the railroad officials to the situation and ask for adequate protection for the public from possible accident and loss of life.

The fact stares Newberg in the face that farmers who have heretofore been storing hay and grain in Newberg are now taking it elsewhere, on account of conditions which it is unnecessary to recite in this article. Of course all have been hoping that conditions would change and the necessary relief be afforded, but there is no time to wait and the business men should be taking steps to provide storage facilities for the crop that is already being moved. If this is not done, and done immediately, trade that should come to Newberg will be diverted to other points.

BRIDGE AND ROAD MEETING

A public meeting is called for Friday night at the rooms of the Commercial Club for the purpose of discussing the bridge question, and also the Rex-Tigardville road improvement.

SUPERSTITIOUS SERVANTS.

Nursegirl Test Questions in a New York Employment Bureau.

The employment agent's first question put Wilhelmina to the blush.

"Been breaking any more looking glasses lately?" he asked.

Wilhelmina had not.

"Know what she did?" the agent went on. "Accidentally let a kid that she was taking care of get a look at himself in a forty-five dollar mirror and turned around and smashed it to keep him from dying inside of six months. Fact. That insured Wilhelmina a job for two months, because she didn't have the money to pay for the glass, and the folks had to let her stay and work it out."

The agent laughed and went on to relate something else about the superstitions of nursemaids.

"The severest test nursemaids are subjected to in this office is in regard to their superstitions," he said. "We submit a list of questions to which we usually receive truthful answers, because the girl who is at all superstitious is so very superstitious that she is afraid to deny her superstition."

"Do you think baby will die if he looks in the glass? Is it dangerous to trim his finger nails instead of biting them off? Is it good luck to fasten his clothes with a crooked pin? Must one stocking be worn inside out to scare away evil spirits?"

"Those and a score more of questions on baby superstitions are put to every applicant for a position as nurse, and on the answers depends the kind of place she gets. Families who have outgrown superstition do not want a superstitious maid, but as there are plenty of parents who still cling to all those old beliefs the girls with funny notions can easily get a job."—New York Times.

An Ornate Carriage.

A state coach owned by the emperor of Austria is considered the most perfect vehicle of its kind in existence. It was built in 1696. It has perfect proportions and exemplifies the style of Louis XIV. furniture, which was characterized by curves rather than straight lines. Nymphs in the manner of Rubens decorate the panels, and the custodian of the coach, who is very proud of it, informs the visitors that Rubens was the artist who painted them.

TWO GUNBOAT PETS.

A Lively Scramble to Keep Them From Being Merged Into One.

Once when the British gunboat Rattler was in eastern waters the crew had a lively time looking after a python on board that got loose.

Besides the python there was on board a big Borneo orang utan. The python, which was nineteen or twenty feet in length, having dined heartily on a deer about three weeks before, began to feel its appetite returning and in searching about its box for a place of egress found one side in bad repair. It did not take the python long to come through the weak part, and, quite unobserved, it began its perambulations around the boat.

Seeing the orang utan chained up a few yards off, the big snake invited itself to a dinner very much to its taste. It would have been all over with the orang utan had not the quartermaster at that moment made the discovery that the two pets were about to be merged into one. He promptly cut the orang utan loose.

The latter was up the masthead before any mischief could be done, and a lieutenant, the proprietor of the orang utan, the quartermaster and a member of the crew flung themselves upon the hungry python—one at the head, another at the tail and a third in the middle.

Then the fun began, for the python wanted to get one of the aggressors nicely in its coils, and the men were determined it should be kept out in something as nearly approaching a straight line as possible.

For a minute it was the Laocoon group all over again, only in this case the three men and the snake were sprawling over the deck instead of standing upright in a classic attitude.

Re-enforcements, however, arrived in hot haste, and about twenty bluejackets, each embracing a foot of python, reduced the reptile to comparative quiescence. The procession marched back to the python's box, coiled the creature inside and shut it up. But the orang utan sat aloft in the masthead a long time before he came to the conclusion that he was off the menu for the day.—Harper's Weekly.

Mean Interference.

Bildad is very proud of his prowess and upon occasion is a trifle quarrelsome because of his assumed powers with his fists. It was rumored that he and Dubbleigh had had a near fight at a little dinner recently given, and Tompkins, desirous of getting at the truth of the matter, broached the subject at the club.

"Yes," said Bildad, getting very red in the face. "Dubbleigh and I nearly came to blows. I wanted to lick him then and there, and I'd have done it, too, if I hadn't been grabbed from behind and held back."

"Really?" said Tompkins. "Who was it grabbed you from behind and held you back?"

"Dubbleigh," said Bildad gloomily.—Harper's Weekly.

The Bride's Menu.

Having returned from her honeymoon, the young bride went on a provision shopping tour. This is what she bought:

Three bottles of strained honey.
Five jars of raspberry jam.
Two jars of quince marmalade.
One pound of chocolate creams.
One layer cake.
One bottle of maple syrup.
Six sugar coated crullers.
One lemon pie.

At dinner time the husband was hungry enough to eat something substantial.

"Why, Mary," he exclaimed, "where are the bread, butter, meat, milk, potatoes and rice?"

"Pon my word," replied Mary sweetly, "I never even thought of them."—New York Press.

The Maid of Athens.

The "Maid of Athens" of Lord Byron's famous poem was a "real character" and no "mere poetic fancy." Her name was Theresa Macri, and it is said that there was nothing remarkably attractive about her but her eyes, which are said to have been unusually beautiful. The maid was married to an Englishman named Black, who at the time of the marriage was British consul at Athens. She survived her husband and died in the year 1875 at the age of eighty. She is described as a "tall old lady, with features inspiring great reverence."—Exchange.

Warned.

A benevolent native of the north of Ireland, desiring to benefit his kind, placed a stone on the bank of a river and on it had this inscription painted: "Notice.—When this stone is under water it is unsafe to try and cross the river."

Come In and Look Over This Week's

Specialties

Kitchen Clothes Dryers
Fruit Ladders
Sewing Machines
Tripple Plate Graniteware

We have on hand a fine line of Hop Supplies

See our line of Keen Kutter Hardware and Tools, direct shipment from the East.

E. B. Merchant Hardware Co.

SOLDIERS OF THE SOUTH.

Character of the Rank and File of the Confederate Army.

A glance at the personnel of the Confederate army in the years 1861-5 will perhaps be instructive. In its ranks are serving side by side the sons of the plain farmer and the sons of the great landowners—the southern aristocrat. Not a few of the men who are carrying muskets or serving as troopers are classical scholars, the flower of the southern universities. In an interval of the suspension of hostilities at the battle of Cold Harbor a private soldier lies on the ground poring over an Arabic grammar—it is Crawford H. Toy, who is destined to become the famous professor of oriental languages at Harvard university.

In one of the battles in the valley of Virginia a volunteer aid of General John B. Gordon is severely wounded—it is Basil L. Gildersleeve, who has left his professor's chair at the University of Virginia to serve in the field. He still lives, wearing the laurel of distinction as the greatest Grecian in the English speaking world. At the siege of Fort Donelson in 1862 one of the heroic captains who yield up their lives in the trenches is the Rev. Dabney C. Harrison, who raised a company in his own Virginia parish and entered the army at its head. In the southwest a lieutenant general falls in battle—it is General Leonidas Polk, who laid aside his bishop's robes to become a soldier in the field, having been educated to arms at West Point.

It is a striking fact that when Virginia threw in her lot with her southern sisters in April, 1861, practically the whole body of students at her state university, 515 out of 530 who were registered from the southern states, enlisted in the Confederate army. That army thus represented the whole southern people. It was a self levy en masse of the male population in all save certain mountain regions in Virginia, North Carolina, Tennessee, Alabama and Georgia.

One gets a possibly new and surprising conception of the character of the rank and file of the southern army in such incidents as the following: Here are mock trials going on in the moot court of a certain artillery company, and the discussions are pronounced by a competent authority "brilliant and powerful." Here is a group of privates in a Maryland infantry regiment in winter quarter huts near Fairfax, Va., and among the subjects discussed are these: Vattel and Philmore on international law; Humboldt's works and travels; the African explorations of Barth; the influence of climate on the human features; the culture of cotton; the laws relating to property. Here are some Virginia privates in a howitzer company solemnly officiating at the burial of a tame crow, and the exercises include an English speech, a Latin oration and a Greek ode!—Randolph H. McKim in American Review of Reviews.

Playing Blind.

This is a funny little stunt enjoyed alike by old and young. If one has never tried it it is very amusing to find anything with your eyes shut or to judge distances.

First place a piece of paper on the floor before you, shut your eyes, walk backward two steps, then try to walk on the paper and pick it up. Then stick a pin the wall about four feet up and try to pick it off blindfolded. Stand about five or six feet away from a table, shut your eyes, then try to walk up to it without knocking against it.—Woman's

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Stories of Success

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Sen. A. J. Beveridge



The talent for success is nothing more than doing whatever you can do well, and doing well whatever you do without a thought of fame. Senator Beveridge is essentially a self-made man whose success is begotten of hard, unflinching work. Once asked what he considered the prime requisites for a young man's success, he answered, "First, energy; then determination." To these every thoughtful student of this life, so full of brilliant successes, would add thrift and industry. Without thrift Senator Beveridge could never have secured a college education, fitting him to fill with honor to himself and his native state the high office of United States Senator from Indiana. Without some saving principle, no young man can confidently meet life's emergencies or its opportunities. Begin to save now. Open a savings account with this bank today, and prepare yourself to fill credibly the positions of trust and honor that may come to you in the future.

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OF NEWBERG

AN APT PUPIL.

She Was Prompt to Recite the Lesson She Learned From Papa.

"One of my friends," said a magazine writer, "has a pair of kids who are brought up as to the manner born. If seven-year-old Grace does or says anything that five-year-old Frederick thinks is wrong they are sure to know it at home, and vice versa.

"The kids were bidden out to tea at a country house where the children were even more carefully reared, but Jack's wife had no fears—her children would behave, she was sure. They had tea and duly came home. Mamma was glad because they were still clean, but when Frederick showed signs of uneasiness she trembled and asked why.

"Oh," he said, with the utmost nonchalance, "you should have heard what Grace said."

"I didn't say anything!" chipped in Grace.

"O-o-o-h!" miffed Frederick.

"What did you say, darling?" asked mamma, slightly disturbed, for she knew something was wrong.

"The first time Gladys' mamma asked me if I'd have cake I said, 'Yes, thank you,'" answered Grace.

"That was all right," said my friend's wife reprovingly to her son.

"The second time," added Grace, "I said, 'No, thank you.'"

"You must be teasing your sister, Frederick," said mamma, turning to her young hopeful. "That was perfectly proper."

"The third time," went on Grace, quite assured now, "I shook my head."

"Mother was bridling at Frederick by this time.

"Then," went on Grace, glibly enough, "she asked me again and again, and I said what papa told me when I teased him for his fountain pen, 'No, confound you, no!'"—New York World.

DIAMONDS



Absolutely perfect cutting—white, with a little blue

Just bought a fine collection from a diamond importer. Am sure if you don't care to buy you would enjoy stopping in and looking at them, for I know their equal has never been shown in Newberg.

C. A. Morris, Jeweler

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