

Newberg Graphic

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Some men are so willing for their friends to know that they can afford to eat eggs for breakfast that they display the proof of the eating about their mouths while going about the streets.

The man who buys acreage at a fancy price, plats it and sells lots on which cheap, unpainted buildings are allowed to be erected, is using a short sighted policy, for he can hardly expect to sell other lots to people who may want to build modern homes.

The Bull Moosers should take fresh courage at the bright outlook for an increased vote in the future. A mother, whose home is in New Jersey, the home state of T. R., the big Mooser, recently gave birth to five healthy babies.

One of the county papers is advertising a "second-hand invalid's" wheelchair for sale.—Carlton Sentinel.

A "second-hand invalid" was in Newberg one day recently selling a ten cent package of sachet powder to raise funds to "buy husband a wooden leg." An old game being worked in suffragette attire. The Sentinel is a few weeks behind, that is all.

The News-Reporter says that owing to the increased vote at the next election occasioned by the added vote of the mothers and daughters, it is likely that more voting precincts will be made by the county court. This calls to mind the fact that the polling place for "Springbrook precinct" is here in Newberg, which sounds rather odd, to say the least. In the new lineup let Springbrook have an "at home" voting place and make a new precinct to fit the situation in the northeast section of Newberg and near-by territory.

We give space in this issue to an article by Howard Walton in which he shows up, as he sees it, a degree of feeling on the part of some of the ranchers north of town toward Newberg, and gives the reason therefor. His treatment of the case reminds us of a mother we once knew who had a son who lingered longer along the creek when fishing was good than the time set for his return. On starting out to hunt the lad, the mother said to a man she met that she expected to find Johnny drowned in the creek, but at the same time she was carrying a good strong hickory limb with which to larrup Johnny when she located the truant.

All the same as McCreddie's bunch of Beavers, the Newberg postoffice, which looked good to a number of aspirants when the "season opened," has taken a slump, since neither the Democratic county central committee, the state central committee, nor the two Oregon senators have ventured to single out a man for recommendation for the place. The Washington dispatches say Senators Chamberlain and Lane dumped the names of all the candidates, with their respective recommendations on the table in the office of Postmaster General Burleson, without comment, and the boys say they are left suspended in the air at such a height that no man can tell where lightning is going to strike. And it would take a well trained diplomat to offer a word of sympathy with safety, under the distressing circumstances.

The Harvard professor who says the world will one day be noisless, fails to state what the motorcycle of that glad day will be like.

THE INHUMANITY OF MAN

When Henry W. Grady was hesitating whether to remain on a New York paper or to return to Georgia, he decided to go home because nobody in the apartment in which he lived could tell him about the baby whose little white coffin was carried side by side with him down the steps of the adjoining apartment. "The inhumanity of cities" overwhelmed him. How many of us have had a similar experience?

In one of the large apartment houses in which I have lived on the West Side, said John Temple Graves, my front door when it swung open touched the front door of my next neighbor, divided from me only by a thin wall of less than half a foot. One morning on going out I met a pleasant-faced man emerging from this door. We exchanged the casual salutation of house-mates. This we repeated on several subsequent occasions, in a casual way. I never knew his name.

One morning, about six weeks later, I asked the elevator boy what had become of the man.

"He died two weeks ago," was the response, "and his body was taken out after nightfall and carried to the cemetery."

Here was this man who by every law of life and every creed of Christianity was my neighbor—my nearest neighbor. I could almost hear him breathe at night through the intervening wall.

And yet, he had sickened, he had suffered, he had gone through the agony or travail of death. He had been carried out in his midnight casket to the grave, and his family had come back to the anguish and desolation of an unspeakable bereavement.

And I who was "this man's neighbor" had neither ministered to his suffering in life, stood by him in the hour and article of death, nor comforted the crowning sorrow of those who came back to his broken and desolate home—just within a foot of the light and love and laughter of my own—because in the rush of our big world I did not know.

I have never gotten over that incident. I never will. Something ought to be done about it. If something could be done.

We pay a fierce price for the joy of cities. Too many people make any one person unimportant. Great crowds dwarf and minify individuals. In the multitude we forget each other too often in life and in death.

When a man dies among two or three in a little community, it is a tragedy. It darkens the sky, it shadows the spirit, it bows the head in reverence and humility and sympathy.

But when one dies among five millions, the little gap made by the passing of the atom closes up so quickly from the mighty mass that it is difficult to remember that the atom ever lived or even died.

From which I came to say that the cities are not much of a place for old people or people who die. They should find a softer and simpler life and a quieter place in which to enact the last great tragedy of life, which is death.

I would like to live in a great city all my vigorous life.

But I would like to grow old and die in the little country town where the neighbors would come to ask after me in the last days, follow me kindly to the churchyard, when I was gone, and come back for a little tender touch of comfort to those who were left behind.

Is it not well now and then to halt this mad rush of living, and give space to a little breathing time of charity and tenderness for those who die?

MARKET REPORT

Made by Secretary Plummer,
Portland Union Stock Yards.

Receipts for the week have been: Cattle, 1751; calves, 28; hogs, 3284; sheep, 2292; horses, 20.

Cattle cars were full and buyers had a fine layout on hand for Tuesday morning from the delayed Monday's stock train. Business was active on a somewhat weaker basis, but the average beef quality was so good that killers could not fail to give 8 cents or better. Bulk sold Tuesday around 8 cents, but the tendency downward was in evidence Wednesday. A conservative steer top for the remainder of the week at least, is \$8.00, and it is doubtful if buyers could be induced to bid higher. The sentiment is decidedly bearish and price basis is not firm. Cow quality was ordinary, only one head selling at \$7.00 and ranging down to \$5.00, according to quality. Veal market steady to firm at \$9.00.

All the swine business was contracted Tuesday and Wednesday. Prices fell on Tuesday when buyers refused to give over \$9.15 for the best quality light hogs. Wednesday's top was \$9.10 and weak. There is a downward tendency to the swine market and operations are uncertain.

Not enough sheep and lambs to satisfy one good killer. Only sheared wethers and lambs squeezed through the three thousand total unloaded. All prices are firm and there is an urgent demand for fat mutton.

THE BRAVEST BATTLE

The bravest battle that ever was fought,
Shall I tell you where and when?
On the maps of the world you will find it not;

'Twas fought by the mothers of men.
Nay, not with the cannon or battle shot,
With a sword or nobler pen;
Nay, not with eloquent words or thought,

From the mouths of wonderful men.
But deep in a walled-up woman's heart,
O woman that would not yield,
But bravely, silently, bore her part.
Lo! there war the battle field.

No marshalling troops, no bivouac,
No banner to gleam and wave;
But oh, those battles, they last so long,
From babyhood to the grave.

Yet faithful still as a bridge of stars,
She fights in her walled-up town—
Fights on and on in the endless wars,
Then silent, unseen—goes down.

Oh, ye, with banner and battle shot,
And soldiers to shout and praise,
I tell you in kindest victories fought
Where fought in these silent ways.

—Joaquin Miller.

PIANO CONTEST

Standing of contestants in the \$400.00 piano contest given by the Newberg Hardware & Plumbing Co. Week ending Wednesday, April 16.

7 511245	119 1590975
10 4596695	129 15076315
61 14063775	131 4912945
69 5282140	144 17862776
70 2735005	172 7637475
71 16900186	178 41217735
72 1612955	179 22639400
79 5463640	180 5051445
90 32190008	181 12172620
116 8158870	



Many persons go through life greatly handicapped because they neglect having their eyes properly fitted with glasses. We hear the expression so many times, O, I never dreamed that I could be made to see so well.

C. A. MORRIS
Eye Sight Specialist

The Hamilton Watch

When people know the value of the Hamilton watch other factories will have to come up to their standard or quit business. Sold by

C. A. MORRIS
THE JEWELER

PRICES HELP SOME

WE WANT YOU TO KNOW OURS

Lawn Mowers.....3.75 to \$14.00
3-4 inch garden hose.....7 1-2c per foot
American Field Fence.....28c per rod up
Cedar Fence Posts.....10 cents each
1 1-2 H. P. Big Chief Gas Engine.....at only \$47.50

A full line of Spray Pumps and Spray Materials. Black Leaf Forty will kill the pests on your shrubbery. We are headquarters for Bee Supplies, Wool Sax and Hop Twine, and in fact everything that goes with the Hardware and Implement line. It will pay you to look over our stock before you spend your money.

LARKIN-PRINCE HARDWARE CO.

The First National Bank of Newberg—First National Bank of Newberg—First National Bank of Newberg—First National Bank of Newberg—First National Bank of Newberg

"In times of PEACE prepare for WAR"

Likewise, in times of PROSPERITY and plenty prepare for
HARD TIMES and the "RAINY DAY."

You can do this by opening a SAVINGS ACCOUNT with
US and adding to it from time to time.

We pay 4 per cent and permit withdrawals

The First National Bank of Newberg

THE BANK FOR EVERYBODY

Managed by Men of Wide Banking Experience.

The First National Bank of Newberg—First National Bank of Newberg—First National Bank of Newberg—First National Bank of Newberg—First National Bank of Newberg

E. C. Baird's Specials

Sheeting, Sheets and
Pillow Slips

Ready made sheets, full size, good quality, 55c and 85c each
Ready made Pillow Slips, at 12½ and 17½c each
10-4 Bleached Sheeting, best quality, 30c
9-4 Bleached Sheeting.....28c
10-4 Unbleached Sheeting, best quality, 28c yd
9-4 Unbleached Sheeting.....26c yd

Groceries! Groceries!
Always Clean and Fresh

3 cans Standard Corn.....25c
2 cans High Grade Corn.....25c
Standard Tomatoes, per can.....10c
High Grade Tomatoes, 2 can for.....25c
Canned Salmon, per can.....10c
Chase & Sanborn's Coffee 35c to 45c a lb.
Good Bulk Coffee, per pound.....25c

Try buying your Groceries of Baird
and see how well he can please you

Ladies Long Silk Gloves in Black, White and Colors at per pair.....75c and \$1.00
36 inch Percale, extra values at per yard.....12 1-2c
56 inch Table Linen, white, special per yd.....25c
72 inch (pure linen) Table Linen, extra heavy, good values, per yard.....85c
66 inch (pure linen) Table Linen per yard only.....65c

Big Line of Ginghams, per yard.....10c
Kimono Crepe in plain colors and pretty figured designs, per yard.....17c
One lot fancy Ribbons good to trim your Summer Hats with, special value at per yard.....25c
One lot Zion Laces, values up to 10c yd, special price.....5c

Hosiery Department

Men's Black Hose at.....3 pairs 25c
Women's Black Hose.....3 pairs 25c
Women's fine Lisle Hose, special value for.....25c a pair
Women's Black Silk Hose.....50c a pair

Men's Silk Mercerized Hose, special values at.....25c a pair
Children's Hosiery. A good one for.....10c and 15c a pair

Muslin Underwear

Children's Muslin Drawers, special price.....12½c pair
Ladies' Gowns, nicely trimmed, full size.....75c
Women's Muslin Drawers, lace and embroidery trimmed at.....35c pair
Women's Corset Covers, a nice lot to select from.....35 and 50c each

MEN'S HATS You can save about 50c by buying your hat at Baird's. The kind you pay \$3.00 for elsewhere you buy here for \$2.50

MEN'S DRESS SHIRTS We have a nice line of men's dress shirts in all the newest styles and colors, at \$1.00 each. It will pay you to look at them before you buy.

CASH PAID
FOR EGGS

E. C. BAIRD

Butter Wrappers at Graphic Office