

Newberg Graphic

E. H. WOODWARD
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THURSDAY, JUNE 26, 1913

The continued rainy weather has been hard on clover hay but the late crop will make up for all losses sustained.

And Senator Chamberlain is going to make a run for the office again! Well, who would ever have thought it of him?

We had our inning last week in the way of "company" and publicity, and consequently it will be "all quiet on the Potomac," so far as Newberg will demonstrate on the glorious Fourth.

The knockers who have been saying "aha! aha! the Oregon Electric has laid down to the Southern Pacific and will not build into Newberg," should read elsewhere in this issue a letter from President J. H. Young.

July 5-10 McMinnville will hold a Chautauqua, the first to be held in the county. Some good talent has been secured and the venture deserves a liberal patronage. Newberg will no doubt be well represented at the various attractions.

If the robins don't get their fill on big luscious strawberries in this section it is their own fault. The crop has been so heavy and the price so low at the latter part of the season, that tons of as fine berries as were ever produced have been left on the vines for the birds.

L. B. Charles who learned the print shop business in Newberg, is now editor of the Silver Lake Leader. Like many others, he finds it impossible to stay put, after having tried to break away from the newspaper habit. The Graphic wishes him success in his new venture.

Lawyers usually do their scrapping with their mouths, but the report comes from McMinnville that Attorneys Hewitt and Kliks let their angry passions rise on a certain occasion recently, and really went at each other and "fit" like obstreperous, overgrown schoolboys.

Newberg needs a public billiard and pool room about as much as a wagon needs five wheels, but there are those who would gladly lay the bars down to let one in. Those who are opposed to this innovation will do well to make themselves heard at the next meeting of the city council—and they will be heard.

The Northwest Prune Growers Association will hold a meeting in Salem on Tuesday, July 3. In a circular letter sent out by the association calling attention to this meeting, this statement is made: "This meeting is in the interest of better prunes. It has been evident for some time to those who are in close touch with the Eastern situation on Italian prunes that something must be done to improve the quality of the output." Our readers will no doubt remember that the Graphic had something to say along this line some weeks ago, and that our friend W. S. Allan, of Dundee, took issue with what we said. It is gratifying to note that the question of better prunes is to claim the attention of prune men at this meeting and the session ought to be well attended. A good program has been arranged, covering the various phases of growing, handling and marketing prunes, and the meeting ought to prove to be a very profitable gathering.

By a mistake made in the composing room last week, the names of B. C. Miles and Allen Pemberton were omitted in mentioning those who subscribed \$500 each to help in the running expenses of Pacific College. Both these men have been loyal supporters of the college in the past and were among the first to respond to the call for money in this instance.

On pages six and seven will be found a list of the 537 veterans of the Civil War who registered at headquarters in Newberg last week during the State G. A. R. Encampment, with the name of the company and regiment to which each belonged. Extra copies of this issue of the Graphic can be had while they last at five cents each. The list of old veterans makes a record that is well worth preserving.

Our good friend Mr Bell of the Enterprise seems to be laboring under the impression that Col. B. F. Pike was responsible for certain pictures of G. A. R. veterans appearing in the Graphic of date of June 12, but he is mistaken. Some time ago the editor of the Graphic asked Mr. Pike for the names of some of the officials of the state department of the G. A. R., stating that some pictures were desired for use in the Graphic just before the Encampment was to be held in Newberg. We were cited to C. A. Williams, Assistant Adjutant General, who, Mr. Pike said, was a bureau of information in himself on such matters. Mr. Williams was called on at G. A. R. headquarters in Portland and he kindly loaned the Graphic several very good half-tones. Some of the local G. A. R. men were also solicited for pictures, and among the number was Col. Pike who kindly furnished one of himself taken when he was State Department Commander, and another taken while he was in the army. This is the whole story told in a few words. The war is over, brother Bell. Let us have peace.

NEW S. P. DEPOT

The long promised new S. P. depot, we have heard so much about was completed this week. This is the old structure repainted and made to look like new. That green roof looms up like a bull frog in a mud hole.—Woodburn Tribune.

FILLED WITH GRATITUDE

The officers and members of the Civic Improvement Club take this method of thanking every one who helped in any way to make Wednesday, June 18, the great success it was.

The committee who had the baby parade in charge wants to thank every mother for their help. We thank every child from little Miss Marjorie Lewis, three months old, to John and James Thomas. Each one was deserving of a prize.

By order of Civic Improvement Club, this 20th day of June, 1913.

BURNED WITH GASOLINE

Miss Inola Powell, of Yamhill, met with a peculiar and distressing accident last Thursday night. She had washed some long silk gloves in gasoline and was wearing them to give them shape while drying. She had occasion to handle a lamp, when the gloves flashed up in a blaze, and badly burned her hands and arms. She rushed into the yard to her mother and attempted to extinguish the fire by using her mother's apron. Not succeeding in this she returned to the house and placed her arms in a tub of water, which is said to have had the effect of driving the heat inward. Dr. Goucher of this city has been giving the burns frequent dressings, but the accident will render the victim helpless for several weeks.—Telephone Register.

GALLOWAY REVERSED

Judge Galloway, who declared unconstitutional the Day bill providing for a special election in November, has been reversed by Editor Humphrey, of the Jefferson Review, on the ground that "the Legislature has an undoubted right to provide for a special election." The case will probably be appealed to the Portland News.—Aurora Observer.

ROSE TINTS AT SUNSET.

Why They Show on Snow Capped but Not on Wooded Mountains.

Mountain peaks of such height as to be capped perpetually with snow or even of gray, bare crags will take on the most delicate of rose tints at sunset, although during a fair day they have been blue tinted.

This is because some of the rays of the sun have a greater penetration than others. For instance, during the day the blue rays are able to reach the mountain tops and give the hazy bluish tint to mountain ranges, but at the setting of the sun its blue rays are not able to penetrate the increasing distance, leaving the more powerful yellow and red rays unmingled with the blue.

Gradually, as the sun sinks in the west, all the other color rays are left behind—that is, they are unable to penetrate to the same depth as the yellow and red, and so these latter rays mingle and light the mountain peaks.

Seen through the great space of air which always contains a quantity of minute particles, these yellow and red rays blend and give to snow capped mountains the wonderful rose tints. By watching these sunset tints it will be seen that finally the delicate rose tint disappears and the peaks actually take on a crimson color. But this lasts only a few moments. It means that the sun has so far set that even the yellow rays cannot penetrate, leaving for a brief moment the red rays alone, and these rays of light suddenly hold the mountain peaks all to themselves, making them crimson.

With mountains that are wooded this phenomenon does not occur, as the colors blending with the green of vegetation lose their power to make the delicate tints.—New York American.

Queer Eskimo Customs.

Every ten years the Eskimos hold the dance to the dead, when ghosts are supposed to come out of their coffins and visit the Koo-ga, where they are given a feast and retire well filled for another ten years. Sometimes the food is taken to the burying ground to save the spirits the trouble of moving. When a child is born among the islanders it takes the name of the last deceased member of the family, and on it devolves the duty of feeding its foster father's spirit. The Eskimos have a horror of being childless, because their spirits will languish and their name be forgotten. As they say, "S'pose no mik-a-nina (children)—ghost plenty hungry." Often an Eskimo will beggar himself giving a great feast in honor of his illustrious ancestor, but he gains great renown thereby and places all his visitors under lifelong obligations to him.—Wide World.

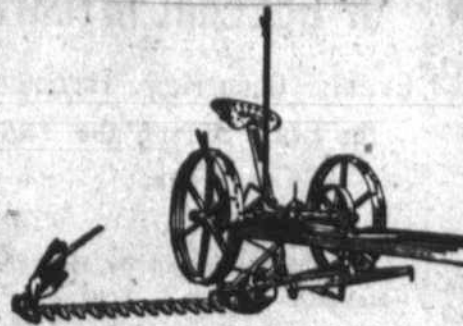
Nations and Their Feet.

National characteristics are apparently impressed upon every part of the body; even the feet are found to vary with the nationality. The French foot is narrow and long. The Spanish foot is small and elegantly curved, thanks to its Moorish blood, corresponding to the Castilian's pride of being "high in the instep." The Arab's foot is proverbial for its high arch. The Koran says that a stream of water can run under the true Arab's foot without touching it. The foot of the Scotch is high and thick, that of the Irish flat and square, the English short and fleshy. When Athens was in her zenith the Grecian foot was the most perfectly formed and exactly proportioned of any of the human race. Swedes, Norwegians and Germans have the largest feet, Americans the smallest.—London Family Doctor.

He Settled It.

Two dignified clergymen of different persuasions were by accident dining at the same house. As they took their seats there was an embarrassed pause, the hostess not knowing how to ask one minister to say grace without offending the other.

The small son quickly grasped the situation and, half rising in his chair, moved his finger rapidly around the table, reciting, "Eeny meeny miny mo, catch a nigger by the toe." He ended by pointing his finger at one minister and shouting,



BUY GOOD Stuff, Boys



and get it at "THE BIG HARDWARE STORE." We'll leave it to you if DEERING and PLYMOUTH isn't the best harvesting combination. DEERING Mowers and Binders; PLYMOUTH Binder Twine. Prices right? to be sure. That's the way we get our large volume of business. Remember you'll find the best manufacturers agencies at our store and we're at your service all the time.

LARKIN-PRINCE HARDWARE CO.

How Your Money Will Grow

The following table shows how rapidly your money will accumulate when drawing 4 per cent interest compounded semi-annually in the Savings Department of the FIRST NATIONAL BANK, Newberg, Oregon.

Weekly Deposit of	Will in 1 Year Amount to	In 5 Years	In 10 Years	In 20 Years	In 30 Years	In 40 Years
\$ 1.00	\$ 52.78	\$ 286.11	\$ 634.88	\$ 1,578.33	\$ 2,980.21	\$ 5,063.34
5.00	263.90	1,330.55	3,174.40	7,891.65	14,901.05	25,316.70
10.00	527.82	2,861.15	6,348.88	15,783.38	29,802.16	50,633.49

The First National Bank of Newberg

THE BANK FOR EVERYBODY

Managed by Men of Wide Banking Experience.

The decision was accepted, although the grace lacked some of its usual dignity.—Exchange.

How Fish Are Drowned.

Paradoxical as it may seem, fish have been drowned, just as human beings have been smothered by a too great pressure of air. One experiment consisted in putting fish into seltzer water, which brought about death by suffocation. If a living and healthy fish be put into water recently boiled, from which have been driven all the gases ordinarily present in distilled water, the fish dies in the same way.—Harper's.

STORIES OF LANDSEER.

A Picture That May Have Hastened the Death of the Artist.

In his books about "St. John's Wood" Mr. Alan Montgomery Eyre recalls some of the many stories of Sir Edwin Landseer, who was a resident of that part of London for half a century.

Landseer was clever as an animal painter, but he was none the less skillful as a painter of portraits. A suggestion was once made to Sydney Smith that he should sit for his portrait to Landseer. The ready reply was, "Is thy servant a dog that he should do this thing?"

Another equally well known story is that which tells that the painter had remarked to the witty dignitary of the church, "With your love of humor it must be an act of great self denial to abstain from going to theaters." "The managers," replied Smith, "are very polite. They send me free admissions, which I can't use, and in return I send them free admissions to St. Paul's!"

Sir Edwin was usually very nervous about exhibiting his work to anybody, and his friend, G. D. Leslie, says:

"I had expressed my admiration for a beautifully painted group of dead ptarmigan, hares, etc., in a picture of his, which also contained many people's portraits. The next morning I was extremely astonished and mortified at finding the whole group rubbed out, some rocks and heather being substituted in its place. I asked him why he had done this, as the group had appeared to me so excellently painted. He replied: 'Yes, that's just it. I am not going to have the fellows say how much better I can paint fur and feathers than flesh!'"

This picture was the well known one of the royal family and a group of Highland attendants. From 1854 to 1870 Landseer was "continually altering, scraping out and repainting this picture until the surface was completely ruined." "I feel sure," adds Leslie, "that the trouble Landseer had over this picture did more than anything else to hasten his death."—Westminster Gazette.

The Sundial.

Among the ornaments of lawn or garden the sundial is one of the most interesting. It is interesting not merely from its novelty, few persons having ever seen one, but from its antiquity as well. The center of the garden may be the most convenient position in which to place it. In plowing the garden the part on which it sets can be taken up and afterward replaced. If on the lawn a location must be selected that is free from shade. While it "numbers only sunny hours," it may recall sunny remembrances of some friend whose skill may have fashioned it or is in some way connected with it, though he himself has passed in to the enduring light of the better land.—National Stockman and Farmer.

Finely Sarcastic.

Some time ago a lady went into the library of her home, where a servant girl was dusting an ornamental bookcase. For awhile she watched the maid and then crossed the room to examine the work.

"I want to tell you, Jane," said the mistress, "that we are going to have company. Mr. and Mrs. Smith are going to call and stay for dinner."

"Yes, ma'am," quietly responded the servant girl, continuing her work.

"And since Mr. Smith is a trifle over six feet tall, Jane," resumed the mistress, "I think you had better dust the ornaments on the top shelf."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

His Cast Off Suit.

A bachelor who lives in a hotel decided to clean out his wardrobe, the result being that the maid on the floor got among other things a suit of clothes which, she was sure, her brother would be glad to wear. A week later the bachelor asked the maid if her brother could wear the suit.

"Oh, I was just going to speak to you about that," said the maid. "It had to be fixed over, and it cost me \$2.50, which I think you should pay me."

"No," said the bachelor in telling the hotel manager, "I did not give her the \$2.50, and hereafter I shall sell my discarded clothes to the old clo' man."—New York Sun.

Replied to the Thunder in Kind.

A jolly group of traveling men had just got comfortably seated in the hotel lobby when another knight of the grip arrived.

"Mighty glad to see you fellows," he exclaimed enthusiastically, shaking hands all around.

"Sorry we can't say as much for you," was handed him by one of the group.

"Oh, you could, all right, if you'd lie as I do," replied the newcomer.—Kansas City Times.

CURIOUS CLOCKS.

Ingenious Schemes by Which They Mark the Passing Hours.

A Grenoble clockmaker, Antony Jacques, is responsible for the ingenious clock which he has named "Les Heures Bacchiques" ("The Hours of Bacchus"). One of the two drunken individuals is drowning in a glass of colored water simulating wine, while his equally helpless companion is barely able to hold out to him, by way of stupid drunken greeting, the bottle which they have emptied between them. In the body of this figure is secreted a magnet, which is attracted by the steel hand of the drowning disciple of Bacchus.

The two figures remain stationary, but the wingless, with the hours painted in black on it, revolves so that while the floating figure remains suspended in the water, but motionless, the hours and quarters are marked off by the revolution of the glass, which is made to turn on a circular place actuated by the mechanism secreted in the base of this strange but attractive clock.

"The School" clock, by M. A. Poitel, constitutes a particularly attractive object for the shop window. It is made to represent the old type of schoolmaster, who, with his stick in hand, used equally for teaching and chastisement, is instructing an urchin in what appears to be a sum in arithmetic, but the figures really represent the hours, to which the teacher automatically points as the movement impels his arm to indicate the passage of time.

"La Mappemonde" ("The Map of the World") is another ingenious mechanical device, the invention of a modern French clockmaker of Bethune. The movement is in the interior of the globe and causes it to revolve and so mark off the hours on the equatorial band by means of a locomotive, which, by the way, has a separate mechanism of its own, whereby, if the globe is made stationary, it may make a circuit on its own rails of the equator in twelve hours.

If the clock is used for show purposes the stationary locomotive with revolving globe is possibly the best method to employ, as the locomotive may then be kept always in view of the public. But as an ingenious and useful clock for private use the circuit made by the locomotive is more interesting.—From the Watchmaker, Jeweler, Silver-smith and Optician.

Business Is Business.

"It's all in knowing how to sell," explained the manager.

"So?"

"Yes; first you offer 'em this set of Shakespeare at \$100. If they shudder at that, try 'em with this patent corkscrew at 15 cents."—Louisville Courier-Journal.