

Newberg Graphic

E. H. WOODWARD
Editor and Publisher

Published every Thursday morning
Office: Graphic Building, No. 200 First Street
Phone: Office, White 23; Residence, Blue 57

Entered at the postoffice at Newberg, Oregon,
as second-class matter.

\$1.50 Per Year in Advance

THURSDAY, JULY 13, 1916

Bring out the Jersey cow—Oregon peaches are appearing in the market.

Educated for the ministry and now down to the level of a cigarette smoker. In the language of the street, that is going some.

That man Villa seems to be in the same position Mark Twain once found himself. The story of his death has evidently been very much exaggerated.

Oregon will be on the map in the coming campaign, since Ralph Williams, the gentleman from Polk, is a member of the National Republican Committee.

The spring wagon or auto truck that comes into Newberg these days that is not piled high with cherry or berry boxes and the barefoot lad whose feet do not carry berry marks are the exception.

A ride out over the country reveals the fact that most farmers are now making several blades of corn grow where none grew a few years ago, and they are finding it to be a profitable crop when handled properly.

In the list of names of those who are backing the measure that is to go on the ballot at the November election in the interest of the Oregon brewers, we notice the name of W. S. U'Ren, former prohibitionist, which is but another evidence of the fact that you can't tell in advance just where U'Ren is going to light.

We have little unity with the law that prevents the employment of boys and girls under sixteen years of age in the canneries. There are many who would be glad to have such an opportunity to earn some money and this kind of work, with reasonable hours, would not hurt them. Oregon is over-governed along a good many lines.

Our old friend, D. I. Asbury, former newspaper man, but who is now running a book and stationery store in McMinnville, was in Newberg last Sunday afternoon with his family, leisurely driving about town in a very good looking car, but had he remained in the newspaper business, doubtless he would have been driving a Winton Six.

You may talk about your summer outing at the beach or in the mountains, but a number of the "old boys" are having theirs daily in the cool shade of the oaks at the city park, and the tenderfoot who goes in to win in a horseshoe pitching bout, which is the one amusement engaged in, is likely to be shown a thing or two. It is a case where practice makes perfect and they don't put their dependence in phenoms down there.

Sam White, chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee, has named his former Georgia schoolmate, of Newberg, Robert Jackson Moore, as a member of the executive committee. Our good friend carries a name that attests his Democracy, and if anyone doubts it let them, in an unguarded moment, drop a disparaging remark relative to the Wilson administration in his hearing. And, further, if any of the boys are found with a foot over the traces and departing from the paths of

strict party rectitude, he will see to it that they are all safely back in the Democratic fold before election time comes round, and that is what counts with the Hon. Sam. Really, with his argumentative powers in full swing and under the spell of his magnetic influence on a warm day, the Graphic sometimes feels a bit "shaky," but our friends are hoping for the best.

McMinnville is to be congratulated on the success of the seven-day Chautauqua which closed on Monday night. Such an array of talent is an uplift to any community and the Graphic is pleased to learn that our neighbors are appreciating the Chautauqua to such an extent that a guarantee has already been given for another next season. It is a good investment.

Wm. Kincaid, of Springbrook, and J. C. McCrea assure the Graphic that Wilson is going to be re-elected hands down, but of course there is always the possibility of these young fellows overestimating the party strength in the exuberance of youthful enthusiasm. Champ Clark, another spring colt, is a little more conservative, going so far as to suggest that "it will be some hoss race."

The call of the wild was too much for M. J. Brown, editor of the Benton Co. Courier, and he is off for the Mexican border, with which he is familiar, in search of first-hand information which he will write up in Brown style. His former cowboy experiences on the arid plains give him special fitness for news-gathering along the border, and it is a safe guess that he will get what he is going after and that what he writes will be read with interest.

One of the Oregon soldier boys writing to the Evening Telegram from San Diego speaks of the visit to camp of one J. W. Redington, one time newspaper man of Portland. The Graphic recalls the fact that Redington was the editor and publisher of the Hood River Glacier a good many years ago and that he was a ready writer. We remember an instance where he wrote up a local event that was a classic. As we recall it a Hood River Indian had allowed a Minnehaha of the tribe, younger in years and servitude than was his squaw, to steal away his affections and he deserted the mother of his children and took unto himself the younger woman. The saddened and disconsolate squaw brooded over her domestic troubles, she being compelled to divide quarters in the domicile with the new woman in the case, and a fight to a finish was the result, the younger woman finally prevailing over the older and kicking her out into the cold world, thus determining once for all, without resort to the white man's divorce courts who should be the wife of the native son. Redington's story of the fray as given in the Glacier, was a classic, as stated above, and worthy of a place on any newspaper man's five foot shelf.

GOING AT THE THING BACKWARDS

The European war can't last indefinitely and consequently one of these days a halt will be called and a bunch of men will meet, at an appointed time and place, where they will surround a table with maps and data, and begin a parley over the arrangement of terms for the settlement of the long and bloody conflict.

This is getting at the thing backwards. If the terms of settlement are to be arranged in a private room the sensible thing would be, in case of such differences between nations, to call for the meeting about the table when the differences first show

up and before property is wasted and a lot of lives are sacrificed. No argument is needed to prove that this would be the wise and humane course to pursue, but in the instance at hand the time has gone by and sooner or later some outside nations will be called upon to assist in the settlement of the difficulty, as stated above.

"The possibility that the United States may play the part of mediator in bringing the European conflict to an end, recalls the most noteworthy event of this kind. It was 11 years ago that Russia and Japan, after a long and costly war in which the latter had been almost uniformly victorious, formally accepted the proposal of President Roosevelt for a peace parley. It was on June 9, 1905, that the president of the United States offered his friendly offices to the warring powers, and two days later they pledged themselves to accept the offer.

"At the invitation of President Roosevelt, the peace conference was held in the United States, and the little New Hampshire city of Portsmouth was chosen for the gathering of the peace delegates. The envoys assembled there on the 9th of August, and began a diplomatic warfare in which for a time neither side seemed to gain any advantage. The matter was eventually taken out of their hands, and the parley became between Tokio and St. Petersburg, with Washington acting as go-between. The struggle between the envoys ended suddenly on August 29, when Japan made unexpected concessions in the matter of indemnity and the control of the Island of Saghalien. The indemnity claim was waived and the Saghalien controversy satisfactorily compromised, and the treaty of peace was signed on September 5. The result was a diplomatic triumph for Russia, the defeated nation."

PULLING POWERS OF THE DONKEY

The great battle for the Presidency has not yet been staged by the firing of the big guns from the stump on either side, but while the field pieces are being charged with campaign thunder, a lot of figuring is being done on paper.

This does nobody any harm and it helps out the newspapers. A correspondent for the Philadelphia Ledger recently furnished that paper the following: "Now that the Bull Moose and the Elephant are again working in a double team can they outpull the Donkey?"

"Although he landed in the White House, the Donkey did not carry many votes four years ago. As a donkey driver Woodrow Wilson proved to be the poorest with just one exception in fifty years. Judge Alton B. Parker was the exception.

"In every other contest, beginning with Lincoln's re-election, the Democratic candidate for President polled a greater per centage of all votes cast than did President Wilson.

"Even Horace Greeley, whom we are accustomed to regard as a pathetic example of a man actually killed by a political Waterloo, was a more popular candidate than Woodrow Wilson. The celebrated editor in his fight against General Grant polled forty-four out of every one hundred votes cast, while President Wilson received only forty out of every one hundred votes cast. On two occasions Bryan gathered in forty-seven out of every one hundred votes, and the other time he ran for President he got forty-three.

"You will notice that Mr. Bryan as a donkey driver was more dextrous than Dr. Wilson. Grover Cleveland was a candidate three times, and on each occasion was honored with a larger percentage of the votes cast than President Wilson.

"Tilden and Hancock were Democrats who were defeated for President, but both of them were far more popular candidates than our present President.

"Tilden received more than fifty out of every hundred votes cast, and General Hancock corralled forty-eight.

"Even General George B. McClellan had forty-four in his contest against Lincoln in 1864. These historic figures make the following question pertinent:

"If the Donkey pulled only forty out of every hundred votes four years ago, how many will it pull this fall?"

IT PAYS TO TRADE

AT BAIRD'S

Just received many new things in spring and summer Dress Goods. We invite you to look them over before purchasing

<p>36-Inch Percales 36-inch percales, extra heavy, fast colors, neat designs and patterns, per yard 12½c</p> <p>Cotton Voiles Cotton Voiles in stripes, 28 to 40 in. wide, fast colors, yd 25c</p> <p>Rice Cloth Rice Cloth in plain white and figured designs, 28 to 40 in. wide, yd 25 and 35c</p> <p>Fine Line Gingham Big assortment, made from the best imported dyes, per yd 10 and 12½c</p>	<p>Regal Floor Mops One lot Regal Floor Mops, just as good as O' Cedar and other high priced mops. While they 25c last, at each.....</p> <p>Regal Floor Polish To be used with Regal Mops. Regular 25 cent value for, the 15c bottle.....</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Underwear</p> <p>We have a complete line of Summer Underwear for men, women and children at very lowest prices.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Many Seasonable Bargains</p>
--	--

GROCERIES

You always find the most complete line of fresh vegetables and groceries at Baird's. All orders promptly delivered by our own delivery wagon. Let us supply your wants. We'll save you money.

CASH PAID FOR EGGS E. C. BAIRD

AFRICAN ELEPHANTS.

They May Be in Captivity, but They Are Never in Subjection.

For many reasons the chase of the elephant stands at the apex of sport. As a man killer in open combat he ranks with the lion and the African buffalo. He is the only beast that fears no other. While he will almost invariably run from the scent of man he is as invariably ready to attack on the slightest provocation. Fear does not exist for him. His overwhelming bulk, power, speed and intelligence make him supreme beyond the range of rivalry.

As though this were not enough to establish his pre-eminence, he alone carries a trophy which is one of the staple products of the industrial world. The value of ivory rises. It never diminishes. Nor in this all. In the mind of the east the elephant is intimately associated with dignity, pomp, pageantry and kingship. But in the mind of the native African he is king—a king in his own right.

In this regard let it be affirmed that no elephant born in Africa has ever docilely paced a hippodromed stage, trundled a circus wagon or taken children for a ride in the park. Those sleep-walking cattle known to the American public as elephants come from India and are mere distant cousins to the king. You may have seen the African elephant in captivity, but never in subjection. Chain him to the floor behind iron bars, and after ten years he is still quick to throw muck in the face of the man that jeers at him.—George Agnew Chamberlin in Century.

CHLOROFORM IN SURGERY.

The Horrors That Were Stopped by Its Use as an Anaesthetic.

Dr. James Simpson, who was connected with the medical department of Edinburgh university, is not actually the discoverer of chloroform, was at any rate the first to introduce its employment as an anaesthetic into surgical practice. This was in 1846.

Previously all operations were performed without anaesthetics, the patient being drugged with whisky and held down by strong men while the operation was performed. No medical discovery ever did more to alleviate human suffering.

Dr. James is generally given credit for the actual discovery of chloroform, but it is stated in some works that it was discovered some years previous to his first experiments by an American doctor named Guthrie and by a French physician named Souberian. In any case, it was Dr. Simpson who proved its great value as an anaesthetic, and the room in which he made his first experiments still exists in Edinburgh.

The story goes that he tried the chloroform on himself and two medical friends. They proved its efficacy by simultaneously falling beneath the

table. Sir James had considerable prejudice to overcome before chloroform was adopted generally by the medical profession, it being denounced at one time as dangerous to health, morals and religion.—Pearson's Weekly.

The Seal Ring.

The seal ring dates back to the days of the Old Testament, and products of the glyptic art, as gem engraving was called, were known in the most remote times. In Exodus xxviii, 17-20, mention is made of the following stones upon which the names of the twelve children of Israel were engraved: The sardius, the topaz, the carbuncle, the emerald, the sapphire, the diamond, the ligure, the sgate, the amethyst, beryl, onyx and jasper. In verse 2 of the same chapter we find mention of the engraving of signets upon the hardest stones. It is believed that the Egyptians instructed the Israelites in the art of stone engraving. The Egyptians used the lapidary's wheel and emery powder and knew the use of the diamond in engraving other hard stones. Among the Assyrian and Babylonian ruins were found fine specimens of signets on gems, many of them set in rings.

Dublin Castle.

Dublin castle has a history of over seven centuries, for it was King John who in 1204 ordered it to be built. Well fortified, with good fosses and thick walls strong enough to defend or control the city. Henry III, when about to visit Ireland in 1245, ordered the addition of a hall, "with sufficient windows and glass casements," and other improvements were made in succeeding reigns, particularly by the Duke of Clarence, son of Edward III, who as viceroy spent much money on the castle to make it convenient (as his father complained when called upon to pay) "for his sports and other pleasures."—London Standard.

Realistic Play.

"Can't you children play without continually ringing the doorbell?" asked mother, who had been trying in vain to get an afternoon nap.

"No, mother," said Alice, "it's quite impossible. You see, Edith and I are playing house, and Freddie is the collector."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Long Time Between Showers.

In 1912 rain fell in the nitrate territory of Chile for the first time in nearly half a century, and for the first time in man's memory the coast towns were free from dust.

Enough Said.

"Thrifty, is she?"

"Thrifty! I won't go into a long discourse. I merely tell you that she banks money in December."

Shakespeare's Five Cervantes.

There is an old tradition which links Cervantes with Shakespeare in connection with the lost play "Cardenio," or "Cardenna," which was twice acted at court by Shakespeare's company in 1613 and was announced for publication some forty years later as "The History of Cardenio, by Fletcher and Shakespeare." The publication never took place, and nothing is otherwise known of the piece with certainty, but Sir Sidney Lee believes it to have been a dramatic version of the adventures of the lovelorn Cardenio, related in the first part of "Don Quixote," Shelton's translation of which appeared in 1612.

Why Salt Causes Thirst.

Salt has been described as a natural element of the blood in about the same proportion as in the water of the ocean. Under general conditions we do not feel the existence of salt in our bodies because its effect is counteracted by a due proportion of water.

When we eat an excessive amount of salt thirst is created by the demand of nature that we also take a proportionate amount of water and dilute the salt to its proper relative amount. Any food that tends to absorb the moisture of the body will cause thirst for the same reason—that our physical welfare requires a balanced quantity of water.

Scared by the Elephant.

Tradition has it that Caesar brought elephants with him to Britain and that they contributed to his conquest of the island. Having unsuccessfully attempted to cross the Thames, Caesar built a large turret on an elephant and, loading it with bowmen and slingers, ordered them to pass the stream, where upon the Britons, terrified at the sight of the unknown monster, fled in confusion.—London Chronicle.

Tabby.

"Tabby" cat ought to be really "atabe," being derived from "atab," the name of a famous street in Bagdad which used to be the great market for silks. A tabby cat's coat was thought to be like the wavy markings of watered silk.

Questions and Answers.

The time elapsing between a question and an answer is almost as imprudent as the answer itself. It may be wisely long or short, but the longer it is the wiser must be the answer.

Manipulating Bones.

"Pop, what's osteopathy?"

"The art of manipulating bones, my son."

"Then is an osteopath a minstrel and man?"—Baltimore American.

The Disappointing Movie.

"I've seen it—'tain't no good."

"'E gets 'ung, don't 'e?"

"'Ee, but they don't show yer that!"—London Punch.