THE WEST SIDE.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1890.

LOCALS.

The other day while visiting Dallas, we called at the *Itemizer* office and inquired for its very pleasant and affable editor, but was politely informed by an office attache that the editor was taking an outing in the country. We then stepped into the *Observer* office, and was cordially received by its nobby editors, Messrs Doughty & Snyder. After our rambling talk had drifted about into all sorts of uncanny nooks and corners, we casually remarked, "Bro. —— is taking his usual weekly outing, I believe." "Yes," replied the irreverent *Observer* man, "he is somewhere over in the vicinity of Independence trying to organize a Sunday school!" We somehow failed to "catch on" to the barbed edge of the remark, not knowing whether it was an ingenuous hint that Independence was in special need of some wholesome evangelizing work, or whether our good Bro.—— had really become an itinerant worker in that poorly gleaned field.

The Portland *World's* Ashland dispatches of Nov. 2nd, announces the death of an old Polk County pioneer, we quote the dispatch verbatim: "W. G. Parker, a pioneer of 1843, and a brother-in-law of the late Uncle Jesse Applegate, died Sunday, at his residence on the summit of the Cascades, between Ashland and Linkville. Mr. Parker was with the Applegates laying out and opening the southern immigrant road to Oregon, and was well know and highly esteemed among the pioneers of the state. His body was brought to Ashland for burial on Monday. "Mr. Parker was a son-in-law of the late Uncle Sol. Tetherow of this county, and has a number of relatives living in this part of the county."

The County Clerk issued fourteen marriage license from Oct. 1st to Nov. 6th, viz: Melvin Baldwin and Mollie Prather, W. E. Wills and Nora Simpson, W. Butterick and Dora B. Richardson, Romeo V. Jones and Iva M. Purvine, Ira Yocum and Lulu Babcock, John W. Walker and Maggie Elliott, Andrew Anderson and Mrs. Emma J. Prather, H. J. Ellis and Sarah Bridwell, R. W. Hastings and Laura E. Elkins, A. G. Atkins and Laura F. Hill, John Martin and Mary Athey, Dr. J. K. Locke and Minnie B. Gibson, George Sergeant and Larata Tharp.

Bro Wash, of the *Itemizer*, in his editoral perambulations over the county, manages to find time to annotate an occasional little temperance homily for his paper. The following is his latest tit bit in that line: "It would seem impossible that any man of refined thoughts and inclinations could find pleasure and congenial associations around the saloons, where vulgarity, profanity and other low course things have so prominent a place, and where the off-scouring of society naturally drift".

Miss Ada Waller, of Monmouth, left on Monday's train for The Dalles, where she is to be united in marriage to Mr. A. C. Rice, a well-to-do farmer of Wasco County. The wedding is to take place on Tuesday, the 11th inst. Miss Waller is the daughter of Mr G. T. Waller, of Monmouth, and is highly respected by all who know her. She is a nature born Polk county girl, and graduated at Monmouth College in 1882. A host of friends join in wishing her a long and happy married life.

Mr. Geo. W. Claggett, a former Independence boy, but now living in Hillsboro, is canvassing our city and the surrounding country in the interest of the North Western Insurance Co. George has developed into a very successful and efficient canvasser, and we are sure that his many friends (and their name is legion) will be glad to learn of his business success.

Miss Mary Rohrer, who has been visiting her sister Mrs. John Murphy, of Monmouth, for several months, left here on last Saturday's train for her home in Indianapolis, Ind. Miss Rohrer is the daughter of the late David Rohrer, a former oldtime residenter of Monmouth.

The public will please bear patiently with us in regard to the WILLIAMETTE NEWS not appearing on last Monday. The recent changes made in the WEST SIDE office have put it back a week. The new paper will be out on dress parade again next Monday afternoon.

H. M. Davidson, Esq., of Monmouth, returned from a four-week's visit to Illinois, on last Saturday's train. Mr. D. reports many changes in that country since he was there many years ago, but thinks "Webfoot" the best country on top of this spinning planet.

The Salem Jubilee singers appear at Monmouth in the Normal chapel next Saturday night in a selection of glees plantation songs and ballads, and give a benefit for the Athletic association of the Normal school. The admission is only twenty five cents.

Riley D. Cooper left here last Saturday en route for The Dalles, Spokane Falls and other points. Riley is a genial companion, a good fellow generally, and we wish him success, neath whatever skies he may roam.

On last Sunday evening the Motor line train accidently ran over and killed a cow belonging to Mrs. Sarah Davis of Monmouth. Conducter Dornsife considers that he has now won his spurs.

Real estate transactions are evidently quite brisk in Polk county this fall. There was put on record in the county clerk's office 105 deeds from Oct 1 st., to Nov. 6th.

Rev. H. I. Buttner will preach in the Evangelical church of this city next Sunday Oct. 16, at 7:00 P. M.

Rev N. Shupp will preach in the Calvary church next Sunday evening, Oct. 16 th at 7 30 P. M.

Mrs. Wm. G Nesmith and N. S. Burch, of Derry station, were in town on last Thursday.

Mrs. Winnull is doing a rushing business in the millinery line. *

Full line of rubber goods, boots, shoes, etc., at H. D. Waller's. *

J. C. Bell, Esq., of McCoy, was doing our town on last Saturday.

S. T. Burch Esq. of Dixie, was in this city, Monday, 10th inst.

J. S. Cooper is attending Circuit Court at Corvallis.

The very latest in the line of millinery goods at Mrs. E. Winnull's. *

Best quality of meats at A. B. Griggs'.*

Hazlett, "The Pilgrim Printer," is setting type in the WEST SIDE office this week. "Haz" is a sort of "Wandering Jew" among the typographical craft, having tramped it all over the United States and the Canadas in the course of his unwritten, but eventful career. The old pilgrim knows only too well what it is to sleep 'neath the cold, cold stars, and then arise with the sun and tramp all daylong without even a printers meal, piece of bologna sausage and a cracker. Some day the night dews will kiss "the pilgrim's" cold brow, then the old wanderer will be at peace with the world and at rest for all time. The Press always gives "Haz" a lift when he happens along.

Some very artistic work is being put on the outside finish of the new bank building. It makes us smile to hear tion of county. It reads as follows: ing by our citizens. But if you want to hear the average Independencite wax eloquent, just mention the New Public School building to him. It is beginning to loom up in great shape, and, of course, we are proud of it.

The engine, boiler, shafting etc., for the Independence Roller Mills came in on Wednesday afternoon's freight train. Mr. Skinner has been expecting this machinery for several days, and its delay in getting here has been a source of vexation to him, as he had everything in readiness for the same, several days ago. Independence will now soon be manufacturing its own flour.

Mr. F. A. Patterson informs us that the motor line company has paid the owner, Mrs. Sarah Davis, for the cow killed on last Sunday evening. We are informed that this is the third cow lost by Mrs. Davis with within the last year. This loss is all the more serious because Mrs. D. is a widow lady and can ill afford such losses.

Mr. J. W. Dawson, who is attending school at Ann Arbor, Mich., in a communication to the Monmouth *Democrat*, says: "I have often heard it said that it rained eight days out of the week in Oregon, if that be true, it rains at least ten days out of every week here. Give me Oregon for climate."

Our sidewalks have in no wise improved since we last called attention to their dilapidated condition. Something is wrong somewhere. Either the city council is indifferent in regard to the matter, or else our marshals take no official pride in keeping the walks in good condition.

The next quarterly meeting will be held at the Grace Evangelical church (near Cochran) next Sunday, Oct. 16. Rev. H. Bittner, of Portland, will officiate. Preaching as follows: Saturday previous at 7:30 p. m., Sunday at 11 a. m. Communion services immediately after morning sermon. All invited.

Mr. J. B. Goodman, wife and two children from near Monroe, Or., returned home on last Thursdays train. Mr. G. was visiting relatives in this city. Our esteemed fellowtownsman, Mr. A. J. Goodman; is a nephew of the old gentleman.

Prof. J. R. N. Bell delivered an interesting and instucting lecture at the Presbyterian church last Friday evening to a large audience His subject was "True Education the Bulwark of our Republic."

Mr. Wm. Churchill, of Eugene City, was in our city on last Saturday. Mr. C. was formerly a resident of Monmouth, but for the last seven or eight years has been making his home in Lane county, Or.

Mr. Eph. Young and wife, who have been in the Spokane country for the last two years, are now visiting in this vicinity and may conclude to permanently locate in Polk county.

Mr. David Burns, an oldtime Polk Co. pioneer, who has a fine cattle ranch over in the Salmon river bay country, left for new home one day last week.

Mrs. James Porterfield, of Buena Vista, who has been visiting at Port Townsend for a month or more, returned home last Wednesday.

Mr. Robert Steele, who received such a shaking up generally last week, is improving very nicely now, and will soon be upon his feet again.

Mrs J. W. Nesmith, of Derry, who has been in feeble health for several months, is feeling somewhat easier the last few days.

Mr. W. E. Elkins and family have moved to Dallas. Mr. E. was formerly in business in this city, but sold out to Mr. L. Damon.

Anderson Post No. 50, G. A. R, of Independence, meets the 1st and 3d Friday evenings of each month. W. H. Campbell, Adjutant

Judge A. M. Hurley, of this city, is attending Circuit Court in Benton county. He took the train last Saturday for Corvallis.

Uncle Isaac McElmurry, who now lives near Well's station, gave the WEST SIDE office a pleasant call last Monday.

You can buy tickets East to any point direct from Independence to destination at lowest rates of E. C. PENTLAND.

The little daughter of Mr. Geo. Neathammer, of the Pee Dee, is recovering from a severe attack of typhoid fever.

Dr. O. F. Demorest, of Medford, Or., is visiting in this city. The Doctor is a brother of W. J. Demorest

Rev. R. Messick, of Monmouth, preached Miss Addie Davidson's funeral discourse at Buena Vista on Monday.

Mr. S. G. Ketchum was duly initiated as a member of the WEST SIDE force, on Wednesday afternoon.

Grandma Macaulay is now under medical treatment at the Good Samaritan hospital, Portland, Or.

Mr. L. F. Elder is building a residence on Mr. Henry Hill's late addition to the town of Independence.

Our genial friend, Will H. Patterson is now handling the yard-stick in at Shelly & Vanduyns.

Miss J. A. Barrett, of Monmouth, gave the WEST SIDE office a pleasant call on last Wednesday.

Mr. F. M. P. Goff, of Derry station, was in town on last Saturday.

Mrs. P. Holman returned from McMinnville last Wednesday.

Latest novelties in feather toque at Mrs. E. Winnull's. *

Hon. Alex. Holmes, of Crowley station, was in town on last Saturday.

Mr. B. F. Smith, of Lewisville, was in this city last Saturday.

Beef, pork, sausage, etc. at A. B. Griggs'. *

NORMAL SCHOOL COLUMN.

In charge of
The BLONDIN SISTERS.

In the minute speeches of the Vespertine society Friday evening, every variety of subjects were discussed from the discovery of America down even to "dudes." Amid much applause one young lady gave us some desired information about "boys." The evil effects of the "masher," as often seen here in school, were also expounded.

We learn that a number of the members of the Eureka Society were persuaded by some of our Vespertines, to neglect their duty to their society by attending the lecture in Independence, on Friday evening. We hope that this will not happen again. Boys pay your fines and be ye not tempted again.

It appears to be a settled fact that the seniors are to take part in the Chapel exercises on each Friday morning. W. A. Wann was appointed to perform this duty for last Friday. He says that the floor trembled a great deal while he was speaking. We are all waiting anxously? for our turn to co me.

The morning exercises in the chapel are very interesting. The senior class have taken the responsibility upon themselves of interesting the students each Friday morning. Professor Wann was the first to speak, and he did very well, disregarding the fact that Professor Dunn shook the floor so hard.

The young ladies in the dumb bell club have attained a fair degree of success. It is a surprising fact that not all of the young ladies avail themselves of this opportunity of obtaining some good physical drill.

The Library is now moved down into the study room where it is more convenient. If any of the students desire to use any of the books, they will please apply to the obliging Librarian, Mr. C. W. Wester.

Mrs. M. E. Edwards, of Newberg, delivered a lecture on the subject of "The influence of home" at the church Wednesday under the auspices of the C. T. U. W

The Vespertines met as usual Friday evening in Professor Shedd's room. A very interesting time was had, as each member was obliged to deliver a minute speech.

We were sorry to hear of the death of Mrs. Davidson, daughter of Mrs. L. M. Hall, of Monmouth. Her remains will be interred in the cemetery at Buena Vista.

Mr. Gibson thinks that if certain young ladies and gentlemen were a little more dignified in their manners they would be more agreable as customers

"All are invited to attend the special chapel exercises on Friday mornings." —Senior class.

Will Howe has so far recovered from his recent illness as to be able to return to school.

Mr. Davidson, who has been visiting for several weeks in Illinois, is at home again.

The Athletic Association is converting the old chapel building into a gymnasium.

"Next— time I go to see my best girl I'll let her hold the lamp. W B.

Professor W— — says when he goes walking, he walks toward the west.

Miss Barret is preparing to give a farce, before the holidays.

Several of the Students are on the sick list this week.

New Water Works.

Mr. L. C. Gilmore, the very efficient manager of the City Water works, has his plant completed and ready for business. Mr. G. has put in a first class steam engine of 10, horse power, and a substantial boiler of 160 lbs, steam capacity; two large force pumps, one 4 inches and the other 3 inches in diameter. These pumps are placed in a cement pit 12 feet deep and 14 feet wide, and are within about 10 feet of the water supply. The steam engine is also worked in this pit, thereby giving the machinery great power in forcing the water up into the huge tank some 150 yards distant.

Coming Attractions.

About the first of December a comedy company of nine gentlemen and three ladies will appear for two nights here.

About December 5th a circus will perform in the opera house. It has a full brass band and fifteen performers.

About December 20th a negro minstrel troupe is booked.

Everything now booked is, as far as the management is able to learn, a worthy attraction.

First Through Train.

Owing to the terrible accident at Lake Labish, on the 12th instant, which resulted not only in a fearful loss to human life, but also the temporary destruction of the railroad bridge at that place, the north-bound train from San Francisco was compelled to switch off at Albany and come down the West Side line for Portland. The first through train from California passed through this city on Thursday morning.

Japanese Sociable.

November 21st, 1890, the ladies of the Women's Christian Temperance Union will hold a Japanese Tea at the Grace Church at Cochrane. The manners and dress of the Japanese will be closely imitated. A Japanese cup and saucer will be given away with each lunch purchased. Ice cream will also be served. Admission free. All come and enjoy a genuine Japanse entertainment.

Some Gypsies, leading two bears, were in town Wednesday trying to make some money by having the bear perform, while one of the men passed through the crowd asking for nickels. The result was not very satisfactory to them and they soon went away.

Owing to the conglomerated "pi" set by our "green" compositors, we have been compelled to throw out two columns of local matter.

Miss. Maggie McPhearson was called home on Monday, she will probably remain a week or two on account of the illness of her mother.

Mr. L. C. Wann of Ballston, was in town Sunday visiting his sons W. A. and J. H.

Best tobaccos in town J. D. Irvine's. *

DISASTER ON THE RAIL.

An Express Train Goes Down Near Lake Labish.--A Fearful Disaster.

At shortly past eight o'clock P. M. on last Wednesday the Southern Pacific train from Portland, going south, went down with the north end of the long trestle bridge near Lake Labish, resulting in the death of several persons and the maiming of a number of others. As far as we can learn, the persons killed outright were: John McFadden, engineer; Fin Kneale, fireman; an unknown young man, and a tramp who was stealing a ride under the brakes. There were about forty persons either seriously or slightly injured, and the list includes a number of Oregonians. We note the names of Gus Strang, Jake Starr, Mrs. A. N. Gilbert and Master Warren Gilbert, of Salem; also the names of Captain Jack Crawford, the poet scout; Charles Vaugn, of Forest Grove; W. S. Bowen, Miss Nettie Starkey and W. A. Keek, of Portland We have not sufficient space to enumerate the long list of wounded and sincerely regret our inability to do so.

The WEST SIDE office had a "strike" last Monday consequently our paper has come out under difficulties. Mr. Waller, a former employee of the "Observer," disappointed us, and had it not been for the earnest work of Mr. Jay Deming, Mr. Hazlett and Mr. J. T. Ford, our readers would not have had their paper this week. Publishing a newspaper is not the "heaven of rest" some people imagine.

Mrs. Eli Young, of Albina, who has been visiting here for the past ten days, returned home on Monday, 10th, inst.

Miss Daisy Steele, daughter of Mr. Nicholis Steele, is slowly convalescing from a severe attack of typhoid fever.

We are pleased to announce that the city electric light plant will be in full operation within a fortnight.

Mr. F. M. Gates, of whose mishap the WEST SIDE made mention last week, is getting on very well.

Miss Laura Dimick, who lives with Mr. McDaniel's family near Dixie, is seriously ill of typhoid fever.

Hon. J. D. Lee, of The Dalles, came in on Mondays train, and gave this office a pleasant call.

Mr. Lee McDaniel, of North Yakalma, is visiting his brother J. J. McDaniel of this city.

Finest stock of groceries in town at J. D. I.'s *

Go to J. D. I.'s and get a good cup of coffee. *

Latest in the shoe line, at J. L. Stockton's *

LOST--$50 REWARD.

A boy about the size of a man, barefooted with his fathers boots on, had on a dolly varden hat, and a bean soup coat with pea soup lining; his gait is slightly graceful, his hair was cutjcurly and was well oiled with hay seed and axlegrease. He was last seen at Mouth depot shovelling wind for Buster & Locke to obtain money to get his watch repaird by O. A. Kramer. Any one giving any information as to the where abouts of the above described lad, or returning him back to O. A. Kramer to get his watch repaired, will immediately received a reward of $50.

O. A. Kramer*

Judge Hurley returned home from Corvallis, where he has been attending Circuit Court on last Monday afternoon.

Mr. Ezra Poppleton returned to our city again last Sat., Sundayed with friends in Monmouth, and left here on Monday's train for Tacoma. Mr. P. thinks there is no place like "the City of Destiny"

Try Pacific Granules for all liver trouble every bottle guaranteed.

Buster & Lock *

DO BIRDS COUNT?

An American Naturalist's Interesting Observations.

Having studied Sir J. Lubbock's interesting book, I remembered a fact observed by me, which, though it is not conclusive seems worth mentioning. I was amused some years ago to observe the feeding of the young in a sparrow house near the upper window of my house. The old sparrow alighted upon the small veranda of the sparrow house with four living cankerworms in his beak. Then the four young ones put out their heads with the customary noise and were fed each a caterpillar. The sparrow went off and returned after awhile again with four living cankerworms in his beak, which were disposed of in the same manner. I was so interested and pleased with the process that I watched it for some time and during the following days.

A fact which I have not seen noticed here in the extensive sparrow literature is that for a number of years sparrows begin to build nests of dry grass and hay at the top of high trees. The first I saw were large irregular balls placed on the tripod of twigs. The entrance was on the inner side near the lower end of the balls. Last year I observed another form of the nests. A strong rope formed of dry grass, as thick as a man's wrist and as long as the forearm, is fastened only with the upper end to strong branches at the top of high trees.

The rope's end has a rather large ovoid shape, with the entrance to the inside near the end. Of such nests I saw last winter about a dozen on the elms here in Main street, near the college grounds, and similar ones on Putnam avenue and other streets. A long pole near my house strongly covered by a vine (celastrus scandens) had such a nest for three years, used every year.

In the sparrow houses around my lodging the sparrows stay throughout the winter, commonly one male and three females in every house, till in spring the superfluous females are turned out.

MARRIED.

DEMOREST—SHRIEVE—At the residence of the bride's parents, near Dallas, Wednesday, November 14th, 1890, Miss Retta Shrieve to Dr. O. F. Demorest, of Medford, Oregon, Rev. S. D. Fulton, officiating.

Miss Shrieve is well known and highly esteemed for her many amiable qualities, and Dr. Demorest is a leading and successful dentist of Southern Oregon.

DIED.

DAVIDSON—At her home in Pomeroy, Wash., Saturday Nov. 8th, 1890, after a lingering illness of malarial fever, Mrs. Addie Davidson, age, 23 years.

Mrs. D. was the wife of Mr. H. Davidson, and the daughter of Mr. L. M. Hall, of Buena Vista. The remains were burried at Buena Vista on last Monday, a large concourse of people attended the funeral. More than thirty carriages were in waiting at the depot on the arrival of the corpse. Mrs. Davidson was a very estimable lady, an amiable wife, and leaves a host of friends to mourn her loss.

THE LOCKE-GIBSON NUPTIALS.

The Guests---The Presents---The Decorations---The Menu of Fare, Etc.

On Thursday evening, Nov. 6, 1890, Miss Minnie Gibson, the charming and accomplished daughter of Jas. Gibson, Esq., of this city, was united in marriage to Dr. Jas. K. Locke, the successful and popular young physician of Buena Vista, Oregon.

The wedding ceremony took place at the residence of the bride's parents on Third street between B and C streets, at the hour of 8 o'clock p. m., Rev. J. R. N. Bell, of Roseburg, officiating. At the appointed hour Miss Katie Wheeler played a wedding march, and as the last notes of the gala song died away upon the air, the charming bride and elegant groom stepped from an adjoining room and stood beneath a beautiful arch of ivy, crysanthumums, and myrtle, from the center of which was suspended a large horseshoe wreath of white flowers. The bride was dressed in cream colored Henrietta cloth and silk trimmed in white satin, and held in her hand a boquet of tea roses, jasamine and smilax, while in the shining coils of her golden hair were coquetishly entwined brilliant tube roses and white carnations. The groom was dressed in conventional suit. The wedding ceremony was performed in Rev. Bell's more than usually happy style, being specially prepared for the occasion, and yet the same in sentiment as ordinary weddings. After the ceremony, the friends present, some sixty in number, congratulated the happy pair, and then an elegant lunch was served consisting of cold chicken, tongue, sandwiches, elegant cake in various styles, grapes, pears, bananas, nuts, coffee, etc. After lunch a few pleasant hours were spent in social chit-chat, gay repartee, and mutual congratulations. Among those present we noted the following: J. S. Cooper and wife, J. L. Stockton and wife, E. T. Henkle and wife, J. H. Alexander and wife, of Buena Vista; J. G. Van Orsdell and wife, Geo. Skinner and wife, James Simonton and wife, of Dallas; W. P. Connaway and wife, J. A. Wheeler and wife, T. Pomeroy and wife, Rev. J. R. N. Bell, of Roseburg; A. J. Goodman and wife, J. W. Easter and wife, D. B. Taylor and wife, A. S. Locke and wife, W. J. Kirkland and wife, Dr. O. D. Butler and wife, A. B. Atkins and wife, L. W. McAdams and wife, E. S. Longacre and Miss Mattie Longacre, of Buena Vista; J. W. Kirkland, Miss Candis Robinson, Miss Katie Wheeler, R. C. Farver, of New Lebanon, Pa., W. J. Demorest, Miss Hattie Hayes, Miss Anna Stockten, Mrs. Emma Lee, W. H. Hawley, Miss Cora Snell, Mrs. M. P. Locke, Misses Eva, Ada, Julia and Hattie Locke, Miss Fannie Scott, R. D. Cooper, G. J. Walker, of Portland; Miss Patie Cooper, Mrs. B. Shelley, Oliver Locke and E. C. Pentland.

PRESENTS.

Silver pepper and salt set, silver sugar spoon and silver cake basket, presented by Mr. and Mrs. Goodman, Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Lee, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Wheeler, Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Butler, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Vanduyn, Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Taylor; silver card receiver, present from Mr. and Mrs. Heitkemper, of Portland; silver mounted carving set, presented by Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Cooper; silver tooth pick holder, present from M. G. Whitney, of Wyanet, Ill., one dozen solid silver tea spoons with name engraved, a present from Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Greer, of New Castle, Pa., one silver berry spoon, a present from Dr. and Mrs. W. G. Ferver, Wakeman, O., one crystal water pitcher and China table lamp, presented by Miss Hattie Hayes, Anna Stockton, Aggie Winnull, Cora Snell and Katie Wheeler; an iridescent water set, given by Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Henkle; one pair of silver egg vases, given by Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Sharman; one silver gold lined fruit basket, from Miss Mary Gibson, of West Middlesex, Pa., set of colored crystal vases and card receiver, from Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Skinner; a beautiful clock in glass globe, from Messrs. Buster & Locke; a grey wolf rug from R. D. Cooper, W. H. Hawley and W. J. Demorest; one nut set in plush case, from Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Alexander; solid silver individual salter, from Mr. and Mrs. D. A Hode; one dresser scarf, a present from Miss Amanda Pontius, Ackron, Ohio; one silver butter dish, from J. W. Kirkland; marseilles counter pane, from Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Simonton of Dallas; one set silver knives and forks, from Prof. and Mrs. Longacre; silver card receiver, from Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Stockton, Mr. and Mrs. McAdams, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Atkins, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Kirkland, Mr. and Mrs. Van Orsdel, Mrs. R. Shelly, Misses Patie Cooper and Candia Robinson; one oxidized silver paper knife, from Mr. and Mrs. P. Mainland, New Castle, Pa., silver and crystal pickle castor, from Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Kirkland; tray cloth, from Miss Nellie Riley, Pulaski, Pa., morocco card case, a present from Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Greer, New Castle, Pa., several yards of handmade lace, a present from Mrs. Eliza Pomeroy, New Castle, Pa., Mrs. P. is over 70 years of age, and this little souvenir is the work of her own hands; also several yards of hand-made lace from Mrs. G. C. Thompson New Castle, Pa., napkin rings, from Mrs. M. P. Locke and daughters; bronze table lamp, a present from Mr. Geo. J. Walker, Portland, Or. framed oil painting, presented by Mr. and Mrs. P. R. Young, Portland, Or., twenty pieces of table linen, and a decorated dinner and tea set of ninety pieces, a gift from the bride's parents; broom dust pan and brush, from J. A. Wheeler and wife.

This was one of the most enjoyable and artistic hymenial gatherings we have had the pleasure of attending for many a day, and is, perhaps, the most marked social event of the season. We wish the happy pair bon voyage through life, and may their future continue as bright and joyous as the marriage bells of their wedding day.

The Races.

Last Thursday's races resulted as follows: Trotting races best 2 in 3 miles heat, four entries, viz: Sorrel Tom, Bay Mack, Roan Jake, Dolly Varden. 1st heat won by Bay Mack—time 3:46; 2d heat won by Sorrel Tom; time 3:47; 3d heat won by Bay Mack—time 3:45.

Trotting race between William E. and Bay Mack, single dash of one mile, was won by Bay Mack, time 3:44.

Three hundred yards repeat race 2 in 3; three entries. 1st heat won by Cloudy, second and third heat won by Sorrel Dick, Jr.

KEEP YOURSELVES PRETTY.

Some Sound Advice Addressed to Mothers and Daughters.

To speak briefly, a woman should always, whatever her work or hurry, dress herself neatly and prettily at the beginning of the day. The bath in pure water is in itself an orison. It not only removes all the physical soil of the previous day, but also seems with holy touch to renew the heart, leaving a fresh page for the sweet, new life of the new day. The hair should be nicely arranged and becomingly. I have often wondered how women have the courage to present themselves before their families in "crimps." I have been married many years, but never yet have felt myself willing to leave in the memory of my husband and children a single picture of me in so ludicrous a guise. If, however, you must have crimps, wrap some becoming bit of valling over your Medusa head and hide your horns from view.

The hair being nicely fixed dress yourself in calico, or what you will, that is suited to your work, but have it pretty and neatly fitting; and *always* wear a collar.

A bit of ribbon gives the grace, the air, the prettiness. A ribbon-box should be well supplied. A fresh collar and ribbon not only make a woman sweet and comely to look upon, a morning joy to the husband and children, but the woman herself, conscious of being properly dressed, is more quiet, less fretful. There is nothing like a slovenly attire to make a woman hate her work and her home.

Many a hard-worked wife and mother seems to think it a part of her lot to look like a last year's bird's nest. But it is as cheap to dress prettily as to dress shabbily, and takes but little more time.

A woman should always be well dressed. I mean that her attire should be neat, becoming, suitable, and such that she should feel no shame in the eyes of those who love her best, whose eyes are always the most sensitive. I have heard of a woman who always wore bright bows on her slippers. Asked her reason, she said she wished her boy to notice that her slippers were pretty, and to associate her with the prettiness. It was a good reason.

Children receive their ideas and form their habits of thought while yet children. Little helps the young girl to learn in after years the importance of perfect cleanliness in dress, if during the years of childhood she daily played about a mother who was not clean and nice. Men have a passionate admiration of every thing feminine. They love daintiness; and daintiness goes as well in calico as silk.

Dear wives and mothers, keep yourselves pretty. Be lavish in white aprons; and if the work lulls a bit, or you come to eat or to sit, have a white apron to take the place of the work-apron.

If a woman would always be that beautiful, ungrasped joy that the maid is to her lover, she should keep her reserves. I hardly know how to fit words to my thought. The wife should ever have something more to offer to him she loves. She should be old, yet new, each day, old in the dear love and closeness, the closeness of the married years, old in the dear memories together; old in the common cares and struggles together; but new in greater patience, more gentleness, in some new trick of beauty, new in thought, more glad in love, more tender in sympathy.—Chicago Advance.

SENSE INTELLIGENCE.

Instances of the Well-Developed Sense of Smell in Horses.

The horse will leave musty hay untouched in his bin, no matter however hungry. He will not drink of water objectionable to his questioning sniffs or from a bucket which some other odor makes offensive, however thirsty. His intelligent nostril will widen, quiver and query over the daintiest bit offered by the fairest of hands. A mare is never satisfied by either sight or whinny that her colt is really her own until she has certified the fact by means of her nose. Blind horses, as a rule, will gallop wildly about a pasture without striking the surrounding fence. The sense of smell informs them of its proximity. Others will when loosened from the stable go directly to the gate or bars opening to their accustomed feeding ground; and when desiring to return, after hours of careless wandering, will distinguish the one outlet and patiently await its opening. The odor of that particular part of the fence is their guide to it. The horse in browsing, or while gathering herbage with his lip, is guided in its choice of proper food entirely by its nostrils. Blind horses do not make mistakes in their diet. In the temple of Olympus a bronze horse was exhibited, at the sight of which six real horses experienced the most violent emotions. Ælian judiciously observes that the most perfect art could not imitate nature sufficiently well to produce so perfect an illusion. Like Pliny and Pausanias, he consequently affirms that "in casting the statue a magician had thrown hippomanes upon it," which, by the odor of the plant, deceived the horses, and therein we have the secret of the miracle. The scent alone of a buffalo robe will cause many horses to evince lively terror, and the floating scent of a railroad train will frighten some long after the locomotive is out of sight and hearing. —Horse and Stable.

FINGERS BEFORE FORKS.

A Peculiar Incident That Happened Less Than Three Centuries Ago.

The Duchess of Beaufort, dining once at Madame de Guise's with King Henri IV., of France, extended one hand to receive his Majesty's salutation while she dipped the fingers of the other hand into a dish to pick out what was to her taste. This incident happened in the year 1598. It demonstrates that less than three hundred years ago the fingers were still used to perform the office now assigned to forks, in the highest and most refined circles of society. At about this time, in fact, was the turning-point when forks began to be used at table as they are now. When we reflect how nice were the ideas of that refined age on all matters of outer decency and behavior, and how strict was the etiquette of the courts, we may well wonder that the fork was so late in coming into use as a table-furnishing. The ladies of the middle ages and the Renaissance were not less proud of a delicate, well-kept hand than those of our own days, and yet they picked the meat from the platter with their slender white fingers, and in them bore it to their mouths. The fact is all the more remarkable, because the form of the fork was familiar enough, and its application to other uses was not uncommon.—J. von Falke, in Popular Science Monthly.

WHERE DO YOU BUY

—Shelf, Builders and Heavy—

HARDWARE?

Stoves, Ranges, Tinware, Cutlery, Wagons, Buggies, Carts, Plows, Pumps, Pipe and Fittings

IT WILL PAY

—to call on—

J. F. O'DONNELL,

(Successor to COOPER BROS.)

and get Prices. Just received a New Stock of Shot Guns and Rifles including best makes known. All kinds of Metal ware made to order. Repairing done on short notice.

Oliver and Garden City Plows, Monitor Drills, Steel King Spring tooth Harrows.

Independence, - - Oregon.

THE CRY OF MILLIONS!

OH, MY BACK!

STOP IT NOW,

SOON IT WILL BE TOO LATE.

I have been troubled many years with disease of the kidneys and have tried many different remedies and have sought aid from different physicians without relief. About the 15th of April I was suffering from a very violent attack that almost prostrated me in such a manner that I was bent over. When I sat down it was almost impossible for me to get up alone, or to put on my clothes, when kind Providence sent Dr. Henley, with the OREGON KIDNEY TEA, to my hotel. I immediately commenced using the tea. It had an almost miraculous effect, and to the astonishment of all the guests at the hotel, in a few days, I am happy to state, that I was a new man. I will recommend the tea to all afflicted as I have been.

G. A. TUPPER,
Proprietor Occidental Hotel,
Santa Rosa, Cal.

NO MORE BACKACHE!

COUGHS, SORE THROAT, WHOOPING COUGH, INFLUENZA, CROUP, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, and every affection of the Throat, Lungs and Chest, including CONSUMPTION, are speedily and permanently cured by the use of

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY,

which does not dry up a cough and leave the cause behind, but loosens it, cleanses the lungs, and eases irritation. The genuine has always on the wrapper the signature of I. BUTTS and SEth W. FOWLE & SONS, Prop'rs, BOSTON, MASS. Sold by dealers generally.

TWO EXPERIENCES.

A St. Louis Police Captain Airs His Opinions About Tramps.

I have two experiences to relate in regard to tramps, which set me even on the question of discovering honesty and dishonesty among them. One morning I was sitting in the dining-room at home when a poor fellow came up to the kitchen door and asked my wife for breakfast, stating that he was hungry, could get no work and was actually starving. I went out, however, to see what specimen of beggar was there, and I found an intelligent-appearing young fellow, dressed tolerably well in clean, though threadbare, clothes. He assured me that he had tried in vain to secure work until he was heartily discouraged, and as a last resort was compelled to wound his pride by begging. "If you'll prove your willingness to work by sawing up that pile of stove wood, you can have breakfast," said I. "Well, I'll work," cheerfully responded the young man, as he threw off his coat and pushed a bucksaw with an alacrity born of hunger and desperation. I gave him a good breakfast—the best my table afforded. In conversation I found him bright. He was a book-keeper, he said. I took an interest in him and secured him a position in the Missouri Pacific freight offices, after persuading a friend in charge to give him a trial. The young man proved one of the finest penmen in the office, and after a trial of three or four months at forty dollars a month he was given a fine position in an office with the same line in Arkansas. The other experience with a tramp was with a young fellow who had got down in the world, but came to this city from Leavenworth, Kan., with a letter of introduction he had formerly received from an acquaintance of mine there. He accosted me one cold winter's night and said he had been sleeping out for two nights and had not eaten any thing for two days. I gave him a meal ticket and paid his hotel bill for a week, and took him down to see the same man at the Missouri Pacific offices, which, I was inclined to believe, was becoming an asylum for unfortunate fellows who were gaining my sympathies. The manager didn't like the appearance of this young man, but he gave him a trial. The wages were not to be paid for a month. The young man braced up and worked steady, and I stood good for his board in the meantime. One pay night he drew all his month's salary, and that was the last ever heard of him. He skipped. I was "in the soup" to the depth of fifty dollars for his bills. I wrote the man in Leavenworth, who had so highly recommended him to me for honesty, that I thought he ought to reimburse me. He replied that it was "my own look-out; he wasn't paying tramps' bills." I happened to hear that he was fishing after an important Government appointment at Washington. That was pie for me. I wrote him to pay that fifty dollars in thirty days, or I would nail him to the cross by getting a certain United States Senator, who was a stanch friend of mine, to fight him. Well, that fifty dollars came up smiling by the next mail. But the fact was I was not acquainted with the United States Senator alluded to, and wouldn't know him if I saw him. But the Leavenworth man wanted office, and I knew I could scare him into doing what was nothing more than right.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Holmes Business College

Of Portland, Oregon will open Sept. 1st. J. A. Wesco, the leading penman of the coast, has become a partner in this school and will make it the leading Business College. Send for Catalogue.

Grass seeds at Irvine's. *

You can spend a pleasant evening at Dave Gelwick's, as he has a first-class pool table. *

Notice of Final Settlement.

In the matter of the final settlement of the estate of C. J. Cooper, deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given that A. M. Hurley has filed his final account in said estate and the time for hearing the same has been set for

December 1st, 1890,

at which time the heirs next of kin, and all persons interested in said estate, are notified to appear and file objections to the same if any they have, or the administrator will apply to the court for the final settlement of said estate.

A. M. HURLEY,
Sept. 31st, 1890. Administrator.
oct31

"The Jersey Lily."

ANGLESEA COTTAGE, I. B., July 2.

Gentlemen: Altho' it is very unusual for me to use any lotions or washes, still, in answer to your request, I have tried Wisdom's Violet Cream and Robertine. The former I consider especially meritorious in cases of roughness of the skin, and I have been using it every day for the last fortnight. I have found the Robertine an excellent preparation in cases of tan, sunburn, etc., caused by exposure to March winds and a July sun. Yours faithfully,

LILLIE LANGTRY.

To Messrs. Wisdom & Co.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Oregon City, Oregon,
Oct.