

OUR PER-AMID.

That eastern is completed. Our ex-editor is expected back to-day. "All round my hat" is in town again. Up to Tuesday morning W. T. Newby had sold 30,000 sacks.

The largest horse in town—The Independent, was being shorn.

How about all this rubbish and wood in the streets, Mr. City Dada?

The road-bed of the Oregon Central is being placed in fine condition.

See what a "gawdoling" load of all the John McCully brings to town.

Little boys, when you go bathing don't get near the water. You might get wet.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Chapman, of Salem are the proud parents of a fine boy—born Sunday.

When there's rain in the house children, Father White is coming in his one horse "bandulet."

State Teacher's Association meet at Polson on Monday evening next, Aug. 21st and will continue three days.

Our old friend, Rev. Mr. Geary conducted the editorial trip on the "Enterprise" last week, in the absence of Mr. Cook.

Ab. Henderson, the great American planter, attends to weighing your wheat at W. T. Newby's warehouse. Yab-yah-yah.

The locomotive and two cars of the south bound train jumped the track, near North Yamhill, on Monday, which delayed our mail a couple of hours.

J. S. Bibbe's threshing is averaging about 80 bushels of wheat, daily; Eliza Wright's, 80; Henderson's, 1,100; and the Baker boys have got through 1,300 bushels.

The "Legislator" is shown some Russian oats by Dan Johnson, one head of which contained 200 "germels." Mr. J. has half an acre of these oats that will yield 75 bushels.

A fishing party composed of County Clerk Spencer, Deputy Clerk Talmage, Postmaster Turner, Bishop Morris and a gentleman whose name we did not learn, left this place for the Trask, on Tuesday.

Frank Hart, near Amity, thinks he has the bronchitis, and we guess he has. One stalk measured 9 1/2 feet in height and 5 1/2 inches in circumference, 6 inches from the ground. Now come on; but don't all speak at once.

Hon. W. T. Newby has thoroughly overhauled his mill and procured the services of a first-class miller, and the flour he is turning out is said, by those who have tried it, to be No. 1. We acknowledge the receipt of a sack of this flour, but have not tried it as yet.

We are pleased to meet on our steers again our townsman, S. Cozine, who returned a few days ago from Medical Lake where he has been for his health. He returns very much improved and says that he thinks he will be permanently cured of rheumatism next to the time to spare a year or so on the lake.

Mr. Elmer Crews brings into our office a piece of oak from his farm on Beaver Creek, west of Clifton, that is filled with an ore very much resembling cinnamon. The rock is of a sandy nature, crumbling to pieces at a touch, and Mr. C. says there is a large extent of it where this came from. We know not what metal this contains, but probably one of the many hidden treasures yet to be unearthed in the Coast Range.

Last Friday when the brick-work on the college building was completed, the masons concluded upon having a "raquet." They manufactured several drums out of barrels, while the leader's instrument consisted of a lot of logs. When they marched into town with the American flag at their head, and such a "raquet!" They took in Draper's beer depot; then more music. Then the drum—more music. The Welcomes; just a little music. Then the Star; music very weak. Off for the Central—sidewalk plenty long enough, not half wide enough for some of them. They reached the Central, but concluded they didn't want anything. One of them went to sleep back of the warehouse, another loved down to drink at the railroad track was a soft couch, while a third thought he had never found as soft a bed as that occupied by him in the lumber yard. The balance of the boys got home in good shape. The corps had worked hard for several months and they wanted a little sport and had it. They are good mechanics and their instruments being in harmony, their serenade was appreciated.

Mr. Sopher having been ordained a minister of the gospel few weeks ago, started out on one of his foreign missions to fill an appointment at No. 41 school house, Happy Valley, last Sunday morning. A horse was procured and hitched to Mr. Frink's buggy; said horse not accustomed to "going it alone" and being possessed with a little more paroxysmal, equine-scientific amount of horse brains than he had the credit of, convinced he would be driver of the fact by a series of somewhat, standing on his head, etc., and then refused to go another step. Several remedies were resorted to, such as a bottle of Warner's Safe Kidney and Bladder Cure, a dose of compound opium extract of hypodermic of card-grasses, prepared by Dr. Rogers, but all failed to have the proper effect; Squire Frink appeared on the scene and after reading the violation of several ordinances including the riot act, the horse moved away with perfect grace and dignity, until about a mile from town, when suddenly that horse was seized with a fit of hysterics or something worse; and such a pouring, spraying and various other contortions that horse went through with never before known of the equine race. Whoa! says S. back came one hind foot through the dash-board; Whoa, I say! another hind foot in same manner; won't you never wheel both feet this time. This was getting rather tropical for the driver, so he leaped for the ground; the attraction of cohesion not being very great at this point the driver didn't light upon very sound footing but came very near sliding in the top-sill of his upper diaphragm. The horse being more or less fatigued, and somewhat weary from riding so far, Mr. S. concluded to lead the animal balance of the way. A hill was encountered, downward grade; here was a puzzle; how to get down that hill was the momentous question; an idea was struck upon; the horse was taken down head and hitched to the fence; then he relapsed for the buggy; four vehicles like this surrounded with bracks you know, so here they came, and not long coming either; fast, faster, still faster, running over a cow and landing up against a hay stack at the bottom of the hill. In the meantime, the horse in reaching for grass got both fore feet over the fence and failed to get any farther, so the fence had to be removed in order to release the horse. The school horse was finally released, services over. Mr. S. might have seen some silencing as to the best and safest plan to reach home. Concluding discretion to be the better part of valor, hitched himself in place of the horse—hauling the buggy all the way, and arriving home in due time same evening.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

The foundation for this building was laid some two months ago, since which time no work has been done. But operations will begin next week and carried forward as rapidly as possible. The contract for the brick work has been let to Canuto & Zanilla, and Jones, Hill & Co. received the contract for the wood work. In size the building will be 27x50 feet, two stories high. The lower room will be fitted up for a store-room while the upper portion will be occupied by our Masonic brethren. It will cost from \$4,500 to \$5,000. On Tuesday next, August 22nd, at 2 o'clock p. m., the Corner Stone will be laid with appropriate ceremonies, and the committee on programme are having various orders that will insure, as Uncle Hobson puts it, a "grand blow-out." Following is the programme to be observed: Ticket dinner at 12 m., sharp. Musicians meet at Lodge Hall at 1 p. m., Procession, Music—Lodge Ode. Prayer by Grand Chaplain, Music. Laying of Corner Stone by Hon. J. N. Duloh, Grand Master, Music. Address by Rev. J. E. N. Bell, Music.

AT THE WAREHOUSE.

Within the past two or three days hauling of wheat has commenced and our warehousemen are beginning to have to hustle themselves to keep it out of the way as it arrives. At the McMinnville Warehouse there is about 1,700 bushels; Redmond & Smith have about 2,500 bushels, while Stout & Martin lead the van with upwards of 5,000 bushels. The wheat is a fine quality—the berry being large and full, and but little shriveled though the elements in it to enter any market as a first-class, merchantable article. Our warehousemen inform us that the majority of farmers are returning for seeds, as the yield is exceeding their expectation in the state. By the middle of next week the stores and cleaners at this point will have their hands full.

PAUNCH-TEENERS.

Uncle W. E. Writton, of Muddy came in to see us last Thursday, and of course did not forget to bring with him a basket of plums. They were of the "Peach" variety and an excellent quality.

Mr. Julia L. Snyder made glad the hearts of you printers on Friday by bringing into our office a sample of delicious peaches, plucked from a tree in her yard. The tree was well loaded, when Mrs. S. went to Lafayette one day last week, but when she returned they had grown "wonderfully less." Thanks for a portion of the remaining fruit.

And now comes Mr. W. H. Fletcher and leaves with us a peck of "Red Astorian" apples, to try. We have tried them and pronounce them as Mr. F. said we would "just as fine an apple as grows."

GRAND ARMY REPUBLIC.

The ex-soldiers of this section are talking of organizing a Post G. A. R. Following is a partial list of those who served in the army. Those who served, whose names do not appear in this list, will confer a favor by sending us their names.

- J. C. Cooper, D. H. Turner, G. W. Snyder, Geo. Montgomery, J. W. Gault, Geo. Bangasser, J. A. Peckham, P. S. Taylor, D. Tupper, Geo. Edwards, G. S. Parker, Don. Hays, Marcus Thimms, Wm. Gallatin, Wm. Harrison, Peter Gates, R. P. Bird, A. Newman, A. I. Saylor, J. L. Hensbrook, H. T. Morris, J. M. Kelly, W. T. Booth, C. E. Cook, J. J. Hembree.

OFF EXERCISING.

That was a jolly crowd of ladies that left town on the big, new wagon, with Charley Scott, last Saturday morning, bound for a "raquet" at the Nescotea Mills. There were sixteen of them—mostly married—and there are several men in town with faces as long as two feet and if you ask them what they're exercising about, they invariably answer: "My wife ain't coming home till Saturday." And our barber, poor fellow, went after his wife on Sunday. Now, fellows, you see how it is yourselves. Just sit right down in silent meditation and think "how lonesome my wife must have got while I was off on that lanky or lanky expedition." Ladies, we give you leave to stay just as long as you choose.

BIRTHDAY.

Last Friday our little lady friend, Anthea L. Oline celebrated her 9th birthday. A goodly number of her young friends and associates gathered at her home to assist her in passing a pleasant day and there was amusement in abundance. But in her pleasures Anthea did not forget her older friends. She brought to this office, as a token of remembrance to the printer, one of the most beautiful bouquets we have ever beheld. May you pass many days as happily as you did this one, Anthea, and may you ever remain as pure and beautiful as this bouquet now before us, prepared by your hands.

JUDGMENT.

Judge Boise Thursday decided the suit of E. B. Branson, W. S. Powell and W. S. Frink vs. The Oregon Railway Co. Limited, Branson, Powell and Frink representing the farmers of Yamhill and Polk counties, brought suit to recover money subscribed by them to aid in the construction of the narrow gauge railroad in those counties. As the company refused to honor their freight receipts given in return for subscriptions they wanted their money back. The judgment awarded to over \$15,000. James K. Kelly appearing for the plaintiffs and Ellis G. Hughes for the defendants.—"Standard."

THE COLLEGE BUILDING.

Last Friday Canuto & Co. finished their part of the contract on the new College building—the masonry work. They have had a long siege on this building and have done a job that we believe is satisfactory to all concerned and one that will stand criticism from our best architects. The carpenter and crew many weeks we will have the satisfaction of reporting the finishing of as fine a school building as there is in the State of Oregon.

CHURCH SERVICES.

Elder S. Monroe Hubbard will deliver next Sunday, August 20th, at Amity, two sermons. Subject, for morning, "Bible Sanctification;" for afternoon, "The Kind of the World." All are cordially invited.

Local Correspondence.

LAFAYETTE.

Aug. 16, 1882. "How's your wheat turning out?" "Wal, about 35. And yours?" "Wal, I reckon mine'll average 'bout 32 or '3. And yours, Nick?" "Well, that 18-acre field of mine turned out 843 bushels." And so it goes; everybody has from thirty to forty bushels of wheat to the acre. The outlook not doing so well this year; and late spring wheat will be poor. This is owing to the sudden and lengthened dry spell, coming, as it did, immediately after the spring sowing was finished.

Last week somebody that knew the way, entered Clark's saloon at night and helped himself to \$300 in dime, and one or more bottles of the best whiskey.

In traveling over the country, one must be struck with the vast number of thieves accumulating along every road, and in every fence corner and vacant space. But a few years ago such a thing as a thief could not be found, and if those having most interest in the matter had taken the trouble to kill the first one seen, the country would yet be free from the pest. But as it is now, it is very doubtful if they can be kept under at all.

There is much talk about having our next legislature provide for a fish-way over the falls at Oregon City; but such a law would be unoperative. True, the fish-way might be made, but it would be so hampered by nets, above and below, that no fish would ever get through. And we know from the way they die on the Columbia river, that that law would be no check on fishermen. Too many votes there, my boy, and no officer looking for a re-election would dare to meddle with that.

An Messrs. Rudder and Royal with their families were on their way to the coast, and some distance the other side of Grand Rapids the wagon containing the women and children dropped into a deep hole on one side and one set with Mrs. Royal and others was thrown out, bruising the lady severely and perhaps seriously.

The other day Jake Grazier gathered together all the looms men on the street, the lame, the halt, the blind, the rag, the tag and the other fellow—20 in all—and drove them on the scales to get an average weight of the lot. The lightest weighed 130 lbs., the heaviest, 275 lbs., and the lot 3,480 lbs.—or an average of 174 lbs. How's that for an average? Nat.

AKRETT.

Aug. 15, 1882. Cloudy with all the appearance of rain. George Halsey and wife were in town yesterday.

Mrs. Newby returned home from her visit considerably improved.

Remember the Band of Hope meeting, at the Baptist Church, Sunday next.

Joe Weston, Jr., living near Amity is very sick. His recovery has been doubtful, although he was a little better yesterday.

Charley Therber has at last found more honorable business than dealing out liquor at the bar, and has gone into the harvest field to work.

Mrs. T. J. Jellison was to Chehalis last week, visiting relatives and friends, with her three babies; we hope the lady enjoyed her visit, as a mother with three babies doesn't get so going visiting very often.

We came very near having a big fire in town last Thursday, at the residence of G. W. Gouber; when found, the inside of the kitchen was all in a blaze, Mrs. G. was alone; she called to Mrs. Wm. Harrison for help, Mrs. H. sent one of her little girls up town to give the alarm, but before assistance reached them, the ladies had the fire extinguished. It is not known how the fire got started, unless a spark from the chimney dropped on the roof and burned through on to the cloth and paper. The loss is nothing to speak of to what it might have been had Mrs. G. not discovered it just at the time she did. In a future report, we can't be too careful of fire at this time of year.

E. J. Lanesfield has threshed on his farm in a little less than five and one-half days last week, and moved and set three times, 4,473 bushels of wheat; and 200 bushels of oats, one with one header, and another Buffalo Pitt's threshing, 28 inch cylinder. He has been used thirteen harvests. What is true, doing out a great deal better than was expected—from 30 to 40 bushels per acre; throughout farm-owners to be very jubilant over their crops this year; they say give them a good price, then they will rejoice in earnest. A. S.

NEWSERS.

Aug. 14, 1882. Fine weather for threshers. Grain is turning out pretty well so far as I have heard.

Somebody or something is going to get threshed; here comes another threshing and a steam one at that! It is run by Albert and Lewis Hoskins and Frank Hadley.

Good many fires out burning brush the past week; haven't heard of any damage yet; but it won't hurt to be a little careful when there is grain stacked close by.

Them that were out to the coast at my last writing, have returned home, and brought a good supply of fish with them.

I noticed a mistake in my last items; I don't know whether it was mine or the typesetter's; that is the Society of Friends have changed the hour of their mid-week meetings from 11 a. m. to 10 a. m. instead of the opposite, and also the name of Nate Wiley instead of Kate; all the boys of course were inquiring who Kate was.

The following are the officers that were elected last Saturday at the agricultural meeting for the next six months: Jesse Edwards, President; David Wood, Vice President; Amanda Woodward, Corresponding Secretary and Treasurer; Executive Committee, Elias Newson, Maggie Wood and Christy Brown. The Society has decided to have an Agricultural Fair this fall to be held on the 10th day of October; further particulars will be given in due time.

We are sorry that our old editor has left the office, but sometimes a change and especially in this kind of business is better for the people and a great deal better for the editor. My success be with our ex-editor and also to those that have the paper in charge. T. S. T. S. T.

NORTH YAMHILL.

Aug. 15, 1882. Everybody busy harvesting.

Wheat in this vicinity is yielding splendidly—exceeding the expectation of all.

The book for Tillamook leaves North Yamhill on Tuesdays and Fridays at 2 o'clock sharp.

The North Yamhill Public School will begin on the first Monday of September, with Prof. Freund as Principal.

SHERIDAN.

Aug. 14, 1882.

Heat much as scarce. Apples, plums and pears are scarce in this section.

Threshing trains are still making lively work on the railroad.

Edmund Reed, of Red Prairie, has been quit for 25 past week.

It's very healthy and Dr. Cox has gone to work in his harvest field. Fruit.

Threshing-runs has commenced on Nescotea gardens and small-are-very plenty.

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HAYS AND MURKINS.

George Bartram is limping around town and wants to bet \$75,000 that he has the secret too in the country. He dropped a plank on it several days since.

Mr. E. X. Harding took a tumble one day last week that unsettled his nerves for a time. He was working on a portion of the mammoth barn on Broadmead, which he slipped and fell from the scaffold to the ground, a distance of about ten feet, striking on his left side and bruising him up a little, but not seriously.

Mr. Jordan, a young man working on the College building, had his right hand painfully mangled on Wednesday of last week. Several bricks fell from the top of the building (the fourth story) and one of them struck Jordan, who was at work below, on the hand, breaking and crushing one finger and bruising the entire lower portion of the hand. The same brick, in its descent, bruised his shoulder. Dr. Auger dressed the wound, and the patient is improving.

Dr. Boyd was called on Sunday last to extract a silver from the foot of a seven-year-old son of Mr. Shobe. It was a large fir splinter and had run through the foot just above the base of the third toe. The operation was a painful one and necessitated the administering of chloroform. The lad is improving.

McMinnville narrowly escaped having a black, last Friday morning. The chimney on Old Fellows' building into which the stove-pipe from the Star Restaurant cutters, burned out and as a large quantity of scot had accumulated therein it created a much fire that the smoke and blaze could not both escape and the latter was forced out from crevices between the bricks and for a short time threatened to "warn things up." Prompt action and a few buckets of water quieted the red monster down and our city was spared the portion that has been meted out to several of our sister towns, of late.

PERSONAL.

Miss Angie Caldwell was on Sunday last taken to the Nescotea mills, where it is hoped her health may be improved by the mountain air.

Wilbur Henderson, nephew of our citizens, Ab. and T. D., came up from California. His health has not been good of late, and he hopes by a visit to this section to be benefited.

Our good-natured friend of the legal fraternity, Hon. W. D. Fenton, of Lafayette, was in town on Monday and dropped in to see us. Billy is just as jolly as he "used to be" and isn't a bit "stuck up" if he did run for congress.

Hornes Rawedale and family came up from Portland on Saturday. Mr. R. returned to his post of duty on Monday, but his wife remained at her old home on several days' visit.

Mr. John Hagney came down from The Dalles on Saturday, stopped over Sunday at this place, and on Monday left for the Trask for a fish. He will return to The Dalles tomorrow.

We were favored with a call on Monday from Dr. Pettigrew, brother of our townsman, Thos. Pettigrew, who arrived at this place last week from St. Louis, Mo. Mr. P. has had bad health for years and thinking a change of climate would benefit him, will remain in Oregon at least during the coming winter. He came by the Southern Pacific.

Madames, Otha Leman and Martha Graves of Sheridan, are down to the old home on a visit.

Dr. Auger has gone on a pleasure trip to the Sound country.

Our ex-sheriff, James Monroe Kelly, was in town one day this week. It looks natural to see him lying around.

The stately form of Fred Holman is visible upon our streets once more.

Mrs. A. V. R. Snyder has gone to the coast at the mouth of the "Nas-tucker."

Uncle Jim Hembree was in town on Tuesday morning after material for a new building, and d'opped in to see us.

Frank C. Connor, Lafayette's drag man, called on us Tuesday for a social chat.

Prof. Freund, of North Yamhill, was in town and paid us a visit, Tuesday morning.

Ex-Co. Commissioner Baxter was in town on Tuesday.

Judge Loughary spent Tuesday night in McMinnville.

We received a pleasant call on Tuesday from Messrs. Laughon and Preston, of San Francisco. These gentlemen are talking of coming to this section to engage in the sheep business.

IMPROVEMENTS.

Frank Redmond is erecting a dwelling on the north-east corner of Second and G Sts.

C. R. Cook has purchased two lots from Wm. Campbell, in Johns' Addition, and will build a residence thereon, at once.

W. H. Bingham is erecting a building 25x30 feet on the lot adjoining Logan's livery stable, on Third St.

H. H. Welch has purchased a lot of the southern portion of the old College grounds and will build a residence right away.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY—a positive cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria and Canker Mouth. Sold by W. B. Turner.

THE REV. GEO. H. TRAYER, of Bourban, Ind., says "Both myself and wife owe our lives to SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE." Sold by W. B. Turner.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. Sold by W. B. Turner.

For Colds, Coughs, Bronchitis and all affections of the Lungs, take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

CATARRH CURED, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents, Nasal Injector free. Sold by W. B. Turner.

ARE YOU MADE miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vaseline is a positive cure. Sold by W. B. Turner.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER is what you need for Consumption, Loss of Appetite, Debility and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 15 and 75 cents per bottle. Sold by W. B. Turner.

GROUP, WHOOPING COUGH and Bronchitis, incessantly relieved by Shiloh's Cure. Sold by W. B. Turner.

ITS WONDERFUL SPECIFIC. No remedy ever discovered possesses the wonderful efficacy of Syrup of Figs. The certainty with which it expels all impurities from the system, at the same time giving tone to the liver, stomach and bowels places it ahead of all other remedies, to say nothing of its being more easily taken. It is selling very rapidly. For sale at Turner's City Drug Store.