

WEST SIDE TELEPHONE.

NOTICE.

We have engaged the services of Mr. A. V. R. Snyder to take charge of our local and editorial departments. He needs no introduction to the people of Yamhill.

OUR AGENTS.

Those wishing to subscribe for the TELEPHONE may do so through the following persons: J. M. Kelly, Lafayette. G. W. Sappington, North Yamhill. J. F. Castle, North Yamhill. W. A. Graves, Sheridan. R. L. Simpson, Amity. O. G. Davis, Bellevue. C. S. Williamson, Wheatland.

TELEPHONE WHISPERINGS.

Eggs, 16 cents. Butter, 15 cents. Wool, 18@20 cents. County court week. How easily it rains. Ice water is no luxury now. Pretty damp for hay-making. All kind of vegetables in the market. Won't our coasters have a fine time? Major Williams' meetings are largely attended.

Such a large crowd in town Saturday and no arrests. Jones & Co. have the "way-upt" wood-pile in town.

No accidents on the 3d at this place, that we have heard of.

Some person lost a door key. It can be found at this office.

Harvest will begin in some parts of the county by the 15th.

The TELEPHONE is for Yamhill county, first, last and all the time.

Mr. Albert Odell, of Dayton, was in town Friday and paid us a call.

Fourth of July committee meeting this p. m. at 4 o'clock at C. Grisson's.

Mr. D. W. Laughlin, of Carlton, was in town yesterday, and called to see us.

Hams 10 and 11 cents; shoulders 7 cents.

Show this paper to your friends and ask them to send in their names and—

Mart Spencer has just finished a large and commodious barn on his farm near town.

A bad place in the sidewalk down by "Uncle Andy" Shuck's should be repaired.

It rains in patches. And from reports the largest patch is McMinnville and vicinity.

A balky horse is a bad thing to start for the coast with, as some of our people have learned.

Astronomers report that there will be an eclipse of the sun Aug. 25. Get your smoked glass ready.

Parents should keep their small children off the principal streets. Runaway teams, etc., you know.

Lumber is on the ground for building a new bridge over Carlin swale, about two miles north of town.

The 4th is "done gone," now let us pay our undivided attention to the Fair and make it fairly boom.

To-morrow is first Wednesday in the month. The Hook and Ladder boys will please bear this in mind.

Dick Harrison, of the Amity ball club, is a bad man to knock flies to. The Doubtfuls found this out the 3d.

Those "thirteen guns" must have been fired very quietly Saturday morning. Perhaps the cartridges were "blank."

Our readers will please excuse any shortcomings of the TELEPHONE, this issue. We have all been celebrating, you know.

Mr. Daniels, an attorney from Vancouver, was in the city Friday and paid us a visit. He was a citizen of McMinnville 23 years ago.

Strikes of all kinds seem to be in order. Strike the TELEPHONE office for any kind of printing you may need and you can be accommodated.

We were pleased to meet Saturday evening Judge Bennett, of Portland, who spent several days in this city, the guest of Hon. Wm. Galloway.

Mr. H. C. Wortman, assistant cashier in the Commercial National Bank, Portland, came up Saturday and spent Sunday with relatives at this place.

June, with its sweet roses, its sweet girls and its weddings, is now gone and several of our best old bachelors still remain outside the matrimonial ark.

Hon. T. B. Odeneal, late clerk of the supreme court, died in Salem on a recent date. He had held many important positions in the state and territory.

Messrs. T. J. Wright, W. D. Wright, N. J. Rowland, Wm. Newman and A. Newman went to the mountains yesterday on a hunting expedition. They will have a wet time.

Dr. Longhary spent Sunday in McMinnville. He "celebrated" at Independence, and says they had a good, big time, notwithstanding it rained very hard in the morning.

Howe, the North Yamhill catcher was to have gone to Portland, to catch for the Portlands, in a game yesterday. We expect the rain spoiled the fun, however. Howe is a good one.

Miss F. E. Russ is entitled to praise for her decorations on the 3d. All who passed her place of business must have noticed how beautifully and artistically everything was arranged.

To-morrow commissioners' court meets. The judge and Mr. Hibbs, one of the commissioners, occupy the same positions as heretofore, and with the assistance of Mr. Geo. Dorsey, the newly elected commissioner, will manage the county's affairs in the same satisfactory manner. Mr. Brutscher has been a faithful servant and the people will remember him kindly for it.

THE GLORIOUS FOURTH.

The Grandest Success in Yamhill's History.

A Day of Continued Successes—A Pageantry of Splendor—An Excellent Oration—A Throng of 5,000 Join in the Gladsome Pastime.

"Oh say! Can you see by the dawn's early light, What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming?"

Saturday last, the 3d day of July, this A. D., 1886, was a day long to be remembered by our good people for its splendor, its refreshing breezes and breezes, and its general loveliness. Though clouds hung over the western horizon, the shining sun never beamed upon a fairer landscape than this in its perfect wealth of voluptuous verdure and blossom. No picture was ever enriched by a brighter touch than that of the sunlight which anon gilded all our blooming vales and groves and wooded mountain tops. And this was the morn to which a multitude of eyes had been turned with anxiety and expectancy—the 110th anniversary of America's independence that we were to celebrate.

Decorations throughout the city were not overly profuse, but here and there were groups of evergreens interwoven with small flags and folds of bunting, that blended together and formed pictures of beauty and inspired the heart of every true American, as he gazed upon them, with feelings of patriotism. As the balmy air softened into quickening warmth, the day's activities began. By nine o'clock every avenue leading into our streets was strung with vehicles which told of the throng that was coming. Soon the streets and walks and doorways were jammed with a moving mass of people. So far the quiet air is untroubled save by the hum and bustle of the surging crowds who met in cheerful greeting. But suddenly the echoes go rippling far and wide to a burst of melody. The strains of Southwell's "Great Interocean" by Cus. Post band sets the ball in motion, and in a few moments the procession is being formed. The liberty car, the fire department, the army, the navy, Washington's carriage, Indian War veterans, Grand Army of the Republic and pioneers are all waiting to be allotted their place in the line of march, while hundreds of teams stand in readiness to follow. As fast as possible the procession is formed in the following order:

Charles Snelling, color bearer, mounted on a gay steed, carrying the stars and stripes.

Custer Post band, in their handsome wagon, drawn by four prancing horses. Their neat uniforms of grey blending with their banner of blue, forms a neat picture.

Indian War veterans 14 in number, and Custer Post G. A. R. 12 strong, on foot, all men of years, turn out, proud to show the people that they had been in the ranks of our country's defenders.

A. J. Baker and Hon. C. H. Burch, the Mexican War veterans, joined in and filled a place in the procession. They were the only ones of that period present. At the head of the organizations Jason Peters bore the American flag.

Then came a wagon drawn by a yoke of oxen, containing nine 49ers. Uncle L. H. Morgan wielded the whip over the oxen; we were shown by this how the old timers came "the plains across."

Our fire department turned out in full force. Hook and Ladder company, with Geo. W. Jones as foreman, had their truck neatly arranged. It was covered with evergreens, flowers, bunting and flags; on each side were the words "Always Ready," while on an arch in the center appeared the motto "Protection." Beneath this arch sat three little girls, Lucy Miller, Becca Dumphrey and Bernice Force, clothed in spotless white, while in front of them stood Georgie Snyder, holding in one hand the American colors and in the other a drawn sword.

The Engine company, Elsie Wright, foreman, had taken great pains in adorning their apparatus for the occasion. With down brakes the engine was highly decorated, and though it bore no inscriptions its appearance also signified "protection." Pearlle Campbell and Maudie Washburn sat perched in the midst of flowers and evergreens and added much to the already beautiful picture.

The hose cart, E. W. Wallace, foreman, like the others was beautifully arrayed and showed that artistic hands had prepared it for the turnout. Ada Symons and Bessie Cook occupied seats upon it, one of them holding a large coffee pot, representing the McMinnville Coffee brigade.

Then comes Washington's carriage. In it sat Johnny Dumphrey, representing the father of our country, and Cynthia Fellows, as Martha, his wife, both looking as old-fashioned as possible, and carrying out their part of the programme completely. In front of them sat their attendant Floy Wallace, as Caesar, looking the perfect picture of a colored "pusson" and assuming an air peculiar to their race. He drove the same spotted horse that George used to drive and seemed very proud of it.

Following these came the liberty car, under the care of L. H. Cook. Mr. S. F. Harding was "Uncle Sam" all over. Annie McGuire, as the Goddess of Liberty, was almost perfect in her personification. Lillie Newgard, Justice, Nellie Gortner, Truth, Nellie Dumphrey,

Hope, and Myrtle Apperson, Mercy, occupied the positions assigned them with dignity and grace. All were dressed in white, and with their long hair streaming and crowns of gold formed a graceful group. Of course the little folks representing the thirty-eight states all looked lovely. Clothed in garments of white, with red and blue sashes, and bronzed crowns; with their rosy cheeks and smiling faces, mingling with the rich decorations of the car, formed a sight pleasing to the eye and mind. J. D. Nash drew the ribbons over four spanking greys attached to the car. Following is a list of the little girls and the states they represented:

Nellie Johnson, Wisconsin; Katie Johnson, Indiana; Katie Jones, Florida; Alberta Wright, Louisiana; Sadie Snyder, Colorado; Lizzie Johnson, Illinois; Iva Welch, Nebraska; Nellie Shole, Dakota; Jennie Snyder, Arizona; Mary Lambert, Utah; Florence Hammett, Georgia; Minnie Hammett, Conn.; Florence Dielschneider, Rhode Island; Mattie Dielschneider, Alaska; Ora Whitmore, Nevada; Nellie Hembree, Ohio; Alsa Baker, Massachusetts; Lena Davidson, New Jersey; Josie Gardner, Alabama; Maud Hembree, Maine; Eva Hembree, Tennessee; Minnie Shank, Arkansas; Carrie Shank, South Carolina; Zephia Galloway, New York; Mattie Wright, Delaware; Minnie Hill, Virginia; Etta Redmond, Idaho; Alta Booth, Washington; Lena Baker, Pennsylvania; Nellie Cooper, North Carolina; Maudie Shuck, New Mexico; Inez Eccleston, Missouri; Gracie McKibbin, Oregon; Olie Burt, Mississippi; Elva Apperson, Michigan; Lasira Apperson, Vermont; Sadie Gortner, California; Maud Hemstock, West Virginia; Jennie Draper, Geleca Force, and Lela Baker were among the brightest, but were without crowns.

Behind the car came the army with Sammy Symons, captain; Dean Cook, 1st lieutenant, and Forrest Narver, 2nd lieutenant. The rank consisted of 12 boys, with suits of blue, trimmed in yellow, and red caps. They were mounted and their arms consisted of wooden swords covered with tin foil. The company presented a neat appearance.

Then the navy followed. A boat with set sail, with Arthur Burt as captain, Sammy Gaunt, 1st lieutenant and Leonard Ireland, gunner, with a crew of 12, in their suits of blue and yellow, formed a prominent part in the procession.

The "hot shot" carried a single gun, and the "hot shot" crew by their cause, the enemy to retreat in disorder. Willie Laughly and Willie Logan piloted the boat and crew safely into harbor.

The procession is formed and the words pass through the throng "Why in the world don't they move?" They soon learned the reason, for up C street comes one of the principal features of the procession—the Sheridan cavalry. It is a long distance to travel and they have only reached here by a forced march. As the company marches up to the position assigned them at the head of the procession, 42 strong, with Capt. E. Tillesen at the head, clothed in their uniforms of deep blue, trimmed with a modest yellow, they present a neat and pleasing appearance. They are a fine looking lot of men, all young and active, and are clear types of true Americans, and it is no wonder that they were loudly cheered as they rode in. This is the only military organization in the county, and we know that the citizens of Yamhill must feel proud of its members—at least those who saw them on the 3d.

The grand procession moves over the route that had been selected, being joined all along the streets by carriages until a line a mile or more in length was moving. After the parade in the city the procession was led to the neat grove at the fair grounds where the exercises were begun. There was music by the band; Rev. J. Burchett, chaplain delivered a most excellent prayer; and Hon. J. E. Magers read the Declaration of Independence, in a masterly manner.

Rev. J. N. Bell, began his oration, but before proceeding far a shower of rain came up and the audience was dismissed till 1:30 o'clock, to meet at the Fellows warehouse in the eastern part of the city.

After all had enjoyed dinner they assembled at the warehouse and filled that large building full to overflowing. There was music by the band, after which Mr. Bell delivered his oration. Mr. Bell's effort was a very successful one. Commencing with the events of 110 years ago the orator traced with carefulness the principal events that have transpired from that time down to the present, leaving nothing unsaid that would mar the completeness of his address. We endeavored to get the oration for publication, but looking at it rather sharply he said "no!" and that settled it.

Carl Young then sang "Star Spangled Banner" in a clear, distinct and creditable manner, and received the applause of the large audience present.

A toast "The young People of America," was responded to by Major Dixon Williams in fitting words.

Then followed the "Mother Goose Lancers," and as we predicted before, this was an interesting part of the programme. The little folks in their old-fashioned attire went through the marches and dance almost without an error, and the many who saw it must certainly have appreciated the efforts of those who brought it out so successfully.

The base ball game between the Red Stockings, of Amity, and the Doubtfuls, of McMinnville for the \$10 prize was won by the former. Following is the score by innings:

Table with 2 rows of scores for Amity and McMinnville across 9 innings.

In the rifle shooting, 40 yards off hand for the \$2 prize, Dr. A. D. Howard carried off the honors—and the \$3 too.

Because Tom Fields proved to be the man with the steady nerve in the pistol shooting, he was allowed to carry off the \$2.

Thus ended the day of the 4th of July, 1886 at McMinnville; and it is with a feeling of pride that we can say it was the "biggest" day ever seen in the place. Citizens should rise up and with one voice thank all who took the lively interest manifested on every hand. And especially should they thank the several ladies of this city for their untiring energy in several of the different branches, and those from the outside who lent their presence to the affair.

THE BALL. In the evening was largely attended, the gross receipts being \$24.50, and as we told you before it would be, was a success. Ed. Fellows and his little daughter, Cynthia, wound them up and then unwound them in several marches, started them to going and they ran till 12 o'clock.

That wound it up, and it makes us feel like throwing up our hats and yelling: "Hurrah for our fore daddies; hurrah for George Washington, Abraham Lincoln, Wm. Galloway, J. E. N. Bell, G. J. Burchett, J. E. Magers, Jno. W. Baker, the whole caboodle of committees; hurrah for Capt. Tillesen and his cavalry company; hurrah for everybody; sic semper tyrannis; hyas close skookum, ker chug—bang."

AT NORTH YAMHILL. About 9 o'clock wagons loaded with people could be seen coming into town from every direction, and 10 o'clock the streets of this little city were crowded with men, women and children, every one filled with the enthusiasm and patriotism characteristic of the American people, old and young, on this, the celebration of the birthday of our national independence.

At 10:30 a. m., the procession formed headed by J. B. Mathews post brass band, of North Yamhill, and marched to the grove just east of town, where the exercises were to be held; here a large crowd had already gathered, estimated at 1200 persons, the seats prepared being filled with people. The programme was immediately begun with a selection by J. B. Mathews post band, followed by prayer by Rev. J. Hoberg; next was music by Lafayette choir. Then in compliance with the time-honored custom came the reading of the declaration of independence by Hon. W. J. McConnell, followed with music by the band. Then came, not exactly an oration, but one of those good old talks by Rev. J. Hoberg, that he knows so well how to make, and that needs no glittering words from us. It was fully appreciated by all who heard him. After another selection by the band, president of the day, Hon. Leo Laughlin dismissed the assembly for dinner.

In a short time merry parties of friends and neighbors could be seen spreading their lunches under the branches of the oaks and enjoying a regular old fashioned picnic dinner. Accepting the generous hospitality of our former fellow-townsmen, George D. Edward, we repaired to his residence for dinner—and such a dinner as we found waiting for us, prepared by our host's daughter, Miss Edith; substantial and delicious, together with good, warm coffee. One doesn't often meet with such a dinner at a Fourth of July, or any where else. Having had an early and light breakfast, we done full justice to the excellent repast.

At one o'clock the plug-uglies made their appearance, plug-uglies on foot, plug-uglies on horse back and plug-uglies in wagons, frightening the little children and amusing the bigger ones, while the crowd rushed first to one side of the grounds and then to the other to see them pass.

At two o'clock came the event of the day, the game of base ball between the Columbias, of Portland, and the North Yamhill club. Owing to the lateness of the hour and the fact that two of the Portland players had to return to the city that evening, it was decided that 7 innings should constitute the game. At 2:10 time was called and the game commenced. The game was one of the best ever played in the state, both clubs doing excellent work. Bets were offered on the Columbias before time was called, but no takers. At the end of the second inning not a cent would have been put up on either side. Housworth and Howe, the North Yamhill battery, were in excellent condition and rather surprised the Portland boys, as, in fact, did all the Yamhill players. Following is the score by innings:

Table with 2 rows of scores for Columbias and N. Yamhill across 9 innings.

Frank Ellinger, of Portland, filled the position of umpire very creditably and decided all close points without partiality, and to the best of his judgement. This ended the afternoon's exercises. In the evening a ball was given, under the management of the North Yamhill base ball club, at Laughlin's hall, which was well attended and where all enjoyed themselves till the hour of 12 o'clock, started all on their homeward way. Thus ended one of the most pleasant and enjoyable days in the history of our sister town.

During the practice just before the game of ball, two little boys, who ventured too near the players were struck with the ball, but not severely however.

During the game a wild throw from third to first bases was made, the ball going over the first baseman's head, striking Mrs. John Johnson in the breast, knocking her down and bruising her quite severely. She was removed from the ground, and we believe, found not to have been seriously injured.

One of the posts that held the big swing became loosened and pulled up while the swing was in motion, letting it go over to one side, crashing several seats together and bruising several of the swingers. None of them were hurt seriously, and the swing was soon righted and securely fastened, everything running smoothly again.

We noticed that the base ball boys had a stand on the ground which was well patronized, netting the boys a handsome sum, and they deserve it too.

OFFICERS ELECTED—I. W. V.—At the annual meeting of Indian War Veterans held at North Yamhill last Friday, July 2d, there was a good attendance and everything passed off pleasantly. The following were elected officers for the ensuing year: R. R. Laughlin, captain; G. L. Rowland, 1st lieutenant; W. C. Hembree, 2nd lieutenant; C. C. Robinson, orderly sergeant; C. A. Wallace, commissary sergeant; Wm. Russell, musician; Jason Peters, color bearer; Wm. Colwell messenger.

LIST OF LETTERS—Remaining in McMinnville Post office, July 1, 1886. Bruce, Robt. Burns, Gains. Brookshire, E. D. Cambridge, O. H. Duncan, Ella C. Griffin, Mrs. J. J. Lower, Rev. E. Lewis, J. G. Martin, Mrs. Cathrin Aglen, Miss Emma Parrott, John Randal, E. C. Shepherd, Geo. Sladen, Miss Birdie Wilson, James York, Miss Mollie 2

Parties calling for the same will please say "advertised."

J. F. WESCHARTER, P. M. Just received a large supply of powder and cartridges at W. E. Collier's.

Still We Lead!

And we propose to keep it by constantly adding to our already large stock of Drugs, Medicines, Stationery, Etc. everything in our line of business that can be called for.

Physicians will find our stock complete in every respect.

Remember that we make a specialty of Prescriptions, and we are receiving them from all parts of the county, and are filling them at the lowest possible price.

ROGERS & TODD, THE DRUGGISTS.

The firemen's ball netted \$53.95.

Miss Myrtle Apperson is quite poorly.

We are sorry that we have been unable to hear from Newburg regarding their celebration. It is safe to say that they had a good time and that Hon. H. Hurley gave them an able oration.

When we ate that cake brought up to us yesterday by Ulysses Booth, it made us almost wish that we were 21 and we had a little sister like Sue to bake us as good a cake for a birthday present. Thanks.

Any man who will let a horse stand tied to a tree without food or water for 36 hours, should fall into the clutches of the law and kept without food or water for the same length of time, as a gentle reminder.

Our young friend Ulysses Booth came home from Portland Friday evening and spent the 3d and 4th here, returning to his post of duty yesterday. "Lick" was 21 yesterday and it raised him just two inches.

Hurrah for the North Yamhill ball club! We told 'em to knock Portland out and they did it—two times. Besides the splendid game Saturday, they played again Sunday and the score was 12 to 13 in favor of our boys.

The State Teacher's Association begins at Yaquina to-day. We hope to see a goodly number of Yamhill's efficient instructors attend this gathering and help make it a success. Remember the fare is greatly reduced.

The North Yamhill ball club have challenged the Amity boys to play the decisive game between the two clubs at this place, one week from next Saturday—17th inst. If accepted we may look for a hotly contested game.

At the close of the Mother Goose Lancers on the 3d, the little folks were marched up to prepared tables and surprised. Ice cream, cake and other "goodies" were served, and the youngsters felt more than happy.

Rev. J. R. N. Bell, who delivered the oration on the 3d, spent Sunday in McMinnville. Mr. Bell is a very genial gentleman and we were pleased to meet him. He is editor of the Roseburg Review, a sprightly journal of southern Oregon.

Mr. I. C. Lawrence appears to be solid with Polk county people. He has the contract for building a large residence near Monmouth for Messrs. Riddle & Ray and left here yesterday with a corps of first class workmen for the purpose of pushing the work to completion.

Sheriff Collard has stepped "down and out" and T. J. Harris is now Yamhill's high officer. Mr. Collard has served the county proficiently as an officer and as Mr. Harris has served in the capacity of deputy he probably understands the "ropes" sufficiently well to continue affairs in the same groove.

Our little friend, Earl Wright came in yesterday to tell us that while he and Dr. Dukenfield were driving out in the country Sunday, the horses became frightened at some tin cans, a line broke and Earl was thrown from the buggy and slightly bruised. No further damage, as the Dr. succeeded in stopping the team.

If the young lady that left the opera house last Friday evening during preaching, thinks it was creditable to stop on the stair way and try to mimic Bill G's. long eared animal, she is mistaken; and if she had heard some of the remarks about her after she was gone, perhaps she would do different in the future.

The county fair executive board have decided to hold the fair in Sept., beginning Monday, the 6th and continuing three days. Suitable premiums will be offered for stock, farm products, machinery, poultry, racing, etc. As this has been decided upon, let us all take hold of the affair with a vim that will make things "whoop" right along.

CARD OF THANKS.—We the committee of arrangements for the Firemen's Ball, held July 3d, do hereby extend our thanks to all those who attended the same for their liberal patronage.

COM. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the partnership heretofore existing under the firm name of Saylor & Johnson, is this day dissolved by mutual consent, J. A. Johnson, retiring, A. C. Saylor assuming full control, to whom all accounts must be presented and all bills paid.

J. A. JOHNSON. A. C. SAYLOR. McMinnville Or., June 28, 1886.

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CUSTER POST BAND, The Best in the State, Prepared to furnish music for all occasions at reasonable rates. Address N. J. ROWLAND.

The Standard Fence!

Substantial, Cheap & Durable

—And is— Just what is needed by every Farmer, as it is very convenient for fencing in sacked grain in the field, after threshing.

—Manufactured by— G. HUBBARD,

McMINNVILLE OREGON.

Be sure and see this Fence. 111

HO! FOR THE COAST!!

THE Little Nestucca Wagon Road

Is the Easiest and Best on the coast. Beach fishing, hunting, and the loveliest beach. Many of the tough points on the road have been cut off so that the road can be traveled much easier than heretofore.

D. E. EMMETT, Pro. 111

Carl Weber, The Gunsmith.

All kinds of repairing done on short notice. Repairing of Guns, Pistols and Sewing Machines a Specialty.

Shooting Gallery In connection with the shop. 111

McMINNVILLE BATHS!

Having bought out A. C. Wyndham, I am prepared to do all work in first-class style. Ladies' and children's work a specialty. Hot and Cold Baths always ready for 25 cts.

Every Man an Artist. C. H. FLEMING, Third St. near C. McMinnville, Or. 111

McCormick and Dering BINDERS and MOWERS

—At— HODSONS'

Mrs. H. P. STUART,

The Leader in Millinery

HAIR WEAVING and STAMPING. Opposite Grange Store, McMinnville. 111

St. Charles Hotel, The Leading Hotel of McMinnville.

\$1 and \$2 House. Single meals 25 cts. Fine Sample rooms for Commercial Men. 111 F. MULLNER, Prop.

Dr. G. F. TUCKER, DENTIST.

McMINNVILLE OREGON. Office—Two doors east of Bingham's furniture store. Laughing Gas administered for painless extracting. 111

Littlefield & Calbreath, Physicians & Surgeons,

McMINNVILLE & LAFAYETTE, Or. J. F. Calbreath, M. D. office over Yamhill County Bank, McMinnville, Oregon. H. R. Littlefield, M. D. office on Main street, Lafayette, Oregon. 111

H. V. V. Johnson M. D.

N. W. Corner Second and B Sts., McMMINNVILLE, OREGON. May be found at his office when not absent on professional business. 111

S. A. Young, M. D., PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

McMinville, Oregon. Office at residence on D street. All calls promptly answered day or night. 111

W. D. FENTON. F. W. FENTON. FENTON & FENTON, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, LAFAYETTE, OREGON.

Office—Near the Court House. 111

Chas. W. Talmage, Real Estate and Insurance Agent.

Conveyancing and Abstracts a specialty. Collecting attended to promptly.