

WEST SIDE TELEPHONE.

VOL. I.

M'MINNVILLE, OREGON, JULY 9, 1886.

NO. 8.

WEST SIDE TELEPHONE.

EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY... Garrison's Building, McMinnville, Oregon.

Subscription Rates: One year \$2.00, Six months \$1.25, Three months .75.

CATCHING EELS.

The Ingenious Method Favored by an Ohio Otletal.

Eels in the lake, bay and river are becoming more plentiful each succeeding year. One weighing nine pounds was brought to one of the Toledo fish houses last fall.

Mr. Howell required to devise a plan for catching them. He cut several small willow twigs and tied a string around the top of them. This made the twigs flare out at the bottom.

By this time he had captured fifty thousand and was ready to ship his eels to Toledo. He then exhibited his eels to the other superintendents, who were utterly astonished to see so many of the wigglers together.

When Mr. Howell left Troy he took the Wisconsin superintendent aside and told him how the eels were caught.

It was quite a sight to witness the performance of eels when deposited in tanks, partly filled with water, in Toledo. Fresh water was constantly kept in the tanks, and the eels tried their best to climb up the sides of the tanks.

A man named Spencer settled in North Gainesville, Ga., recently, together with his wife and twenty-four children.

COACHMEN AND HORSES.

A Theory That They Eventually Become of the Same Disposition.

The white-haired old man sat in his usual place, with the ever-present pipe and tobacco within the reach of his hand. After the usual salutations of the day he went through the preface of his discourse, which was to fill the old Turkish pipe and light it.

"I stood on Summit street the other day and watched the horses as they were driven up in front of the different establishments. Some were lean, some were rough, and some were fat and sleek.

"Next take a look at a small and nervous driver, who is sharp-featured, angular, cross, aggressive and thin-lipped. There you see the embodiment of nervousness, restlessness and discontent.

"Now, in many cases, you will find my theory very plainly visible, while in others you may have to look for some time before seeing clearly where the relationship has affected the horses.

"I also observe that a white coachman has more control over a horse than a colored man. The horse is not a dumb beast by any means; it is one of the most intelligent of animals, and at times the intelligence of a horse is akin to that of a human being.

A PUZZLED GENERAL.

A Soldier's Reply Which Considerably Bothered General Buell.

An ex-army surgeon tells the following story of General Buell: "On one occasion, near Cave City, he ordered the men kept away from a fine spring, but the guard was overrun by thirsty men, and Buell rode with his stern, official dignity to the spring to stand guard himself.

"I was quite a sight to witness the performance of eels when deposited in tanks, partly filled with water, in Toledo. Fresh water was constantly kept in the tanks, and the eels tried their best to climb up the sides of the tanks.

A man named Spencer settled in North Gainesville, Ga., recently, together with his wife and twenty-four children.

ON THE PLAINS.

Some of the Mistakes Committed by the Early Kansas Cattle Raisers.

During the winter of 1871 and 1872 I engaged in the handling of Texas cattle in the semi-arid belt of Kansas. I had provided no food for my stock. I knew that cattle could and did winter on the plains far north and west of where I was; but I did not know that there was a difference in the nutritious qualities of the different prairie-grasses.

"The coachman in a wealthy family has sole charge of the horses, and the greater part of his time is spent with them. They, in fact, become companions, and they learn to know their master and what to expect of him.

"Next take a look at a small and nervous driver, who is sharp-featured, angular, cross, aggressive and thin-lipped. There you see the embodiment of nervousness, restlessness and discontent.

"Now, in many cases, you will find my theory very plainly visible, while in others you may have to look for some time before seeing clearly where the relationship has affected the horses.

FORGOT HER FEET.

The Inexplicable Absent-Mindedness of a Chicago Society Lady.

A boy being asked what his name was, on the "first day of school," replied that he "left it to home." An absent-mindedness quite as mortifying sometimes affects people so that they wish they had left certain things at home.

"My wife," he said, "was greatly concerned about me, as I am the absent-minded member of the family, and looked me over critically and carefully after I left the coat-room, and before I went down stairs to the drawing room where the guests were.

"I hurried her from the room, and was about to turn the house upside down for restoratives, when she clutched my sleeve and pointed to her feet. She had, before leaving home, drawn over her shoes a pair of my socks, and had forgotten to remove them. The thought she had been parading before three hundred people with those socks on was too much for her."

A Waterbury gentleman was surprised while out for a drive on the Wolcott road recently by the conduct of a boy whom he asked to ride. The boy refused obstinately, and when prevailed upon for a reason said he expected a whipping when he got home and was in no hurry.

MATERNAL DUTIES.

How a Good Mother Should Bring Up Her Children.

If she is educated in the broadest sense, if trained by self-culture, by definite discipline in her department of labor and influence, she is in possession of the true "philosopher's stone," transmuting all under her control within the range of her influence.

It is well known that teachers often find their hardest tasks in "unlearning," or destroying false teaching, in eradicating errors and in turning the currents of thought into the true channels. The true mother, therefore, the intelligent, thoughtful, conscientious and faithful, may do much in the matter of educating her child at home.

WHAT HE WANTED.

The Kind of a License Desired by an Enamored Old Bachelor.

The following story is told of a well-known gentleman of this city who recently married a belle from a neighboring Pennsylvania city after his case had been given up as hopeless by all the managing mammas of Buffalo.

"My wife," he said, "was greatly concerned about me, as I am the absent-minded member of the family, and looked me over critically and carefully after I left the coat-room, and before I went down stairs to the drawing room where the guests were.

"I hurried her from the room, and was about to turn the house upside down for restoratives, when she clutched my sleeve and pointed to her feet. She had, before leaving home, drawn over her shoes a pair of my socks, and had forgotten to remove them.

A Waterbury gentleman was surprised while out for a drive on the Wolcott road recently by the conduct of a boy whom he asked to ride. The boy refused obstinately, and when prevailed upon for a reason said he expected a whipping when he got home and was in no hurry.

A Waterbury gentleman was surprised while out for a drive on the Wolcott road recently by the conduct of a boy whom he asked to ride. The boy refused obstinately, and when prevailed upon for a reason said he expected a whipping when he got home and was in no hurry.

A Waterbury gentleman was surprised while out for a drive on the Wolcott road recently by the conduct of a boy whom he asked to ride. The boy refused obstinately, and when prevailed upon for a reason said he expected a whipping when he got home and was in no hurry.

A Waterbury gentleman was surprised while out for a drive on the Wolcott road recently by the conduct of a boy whom he asked to ride. The boy refused obstinately, and when prevailed upon for a reason said he expected a whipping when he got home and was in no hurry.

A Waterbury gentleman was surprised while out for a drive on the Wolcott road recently by the conduct of a boy whom he asked to ride. The boy refused obstinately, and when prevailed upon for a reason said he expected a whipping when he got home and was in no hurry.

THE AMCOR DIGGINGS.

Adventurers from All Nations Hunting Gold in a Chinese Valley.

There is considerable excitement here regarding late gold discoveries in the valley of the river Djoligoti. This vale is located on the Chinese border of the Amoor river, directly opposite the Russian colony of Ignachino. There is no highway whatever to it, and the marshy nature of the soil renders the country almost inaccessible, except in winter.

The Russians, as a class, are peaceable enough, but when aroused they are ferocious. Already there have been three deaths by assassination (on account of Chinese women) and two criminal deaths, one by hanging and the other, an inventive Hebrew who mixed brass filings with some dust he sold, and was ordered beaten to death with thin iron rods.

The Chinese Government has demanded of the Czar of Russia that he withdraw all his people and those of other nationalities from the country, and Alexander has requested the adventurers to withdraw, but they do not heed the order.

The following story is told of a well-known gentleman of this city who recently married a belle from a neighboring Pennsylvania city after his case had been given up as hopeless by all the managing mammas of Buffalo.

"My wife," he said, "was greatly concerned about me, as I am the absent-minded member of the family, and looked me over critically and carefully after I left the coat-room, and before I went down stairs to the drawing room where the guests were.

"I hurried her from the room, and was about to turn the house upside down for restoratives, when she clutched my sleeve and pointed to her feet. She had, before leaving home, drawn over her shoes a pair of my socks, and had forgotten to remove them.

A Waterbury gentleman was surprised while out for a drive on the Wolcott road recently by the conduct of a boy whom he asked to ride. The boy refused obstinately, and when prevailed upon for a reason said he expected a whipping when he got home and was in no hurry.

A Waterbury gentleman was surprised while out for a drive on the Wolcott road recently by the conduct of a boy whom he asked to ride. The boy refused obstinately, and when prevailed upon for a reason said he expected a whipping when he got home and was in no hurry.

A Waterbury gentleman was surprised while out for a drive on the Wolcott road recently by the conduct of a boy whom he asked to ride. The boy refused obstinately, and when prevailed upon for a reason said he expected a whipping when he got home and was in no hurry.

A Waterbury gentleman was surprised while out for a drive on the Wolcott road recently by the conduct of a boy whom he asked to ride. The boy refused obstinately, and when prevailed upon for a reason said he expected a whipping when he got home and was in no hurry.

A Waterbury gentleman was surprised while out for a drive on the Wolcott road recently by the conduct of a boy whom he asked to ride. The boy refused obstinately, and when prevailed upon for a reason said he expected a whipping when he got home and was in no hurry.

A Waterbury gentleman was surprised while out for a drive on the Wolcott road recently by the conduct of a boy whom he asked to ride. The boy refused obstinately, and when prevailed upon for a reason said he expected a whipping when he got home and was in no hurry.

A Waterbury gentleman was surprised while out for a drive on the Wolcott road recently by the conduct of a boy whom he asked to ride. The boy refused obstinately, and when prevailed upon for a reason said he expected a whipping when he got home and was in no hurry.

MISCELLANEOUS.

An American living in Kobe, Japan, has engaged thirty very skillful Japanese ivory-carvers to introduce the art into this country.

The locomotive headlight, which is so universally employed on railway engines in this country, is said to be losing favor among experienced railway men. They regard it as of little or no utility, while its powerful illumination tends to render indistinct the colors of signal lights on the track ahead.

A youthful theological student, so minute in stature that he ordinarily can not make himself seen when behind the pulpit desk, recently preached near Exeter, N. H. An aged woman sat in the front pew, and was greatly concerned to see a boy in place of the expected minister. So she slipped on tip-toe to the pulpit stairs and beckoned to him, whispering loudly: "Come down, my boy; you musn't sit there; that's the place for the minister."

Mrs. Elizabeth Chambers, of Missouri, made her will in 1862, and bequeathed her slaves to her children equally, with the exception of one to whom she gave her freedom. She lived a number of years afterward, but steadily refused to recognize the results of the war and her will was admitted to probate at St. Louis this week, just as it was originally written. But the slaves which she desired to divide among her children long since walked off on their own account.

Henry L. Ebbecke, of Upper Nazareth township, Northampton County, Pa., is the owner of three horses, the like of which are seldom found. One of the animals is thirty-eight years old, another twenty-eight and the youngest twenty-six, their combined ages making a total of ninety-two years. They are the only horses Mr. Ebbecke owns and all three are in constant use on that gentleman's farm. Even the oldest is still able to do a solid day's work, and all promise to be good for some years' service still.

A HOLY CITY.

Strange Sights on the Banks of the Ganges at Benares.

The most remarkable part of the spectacle presented by the river face of Benares is its population, resident and immigrant. Throughout the length of this northern shore, where the flights of steps and the slopes of the temples come down to the Ganges, is seen all day long an immense crowd of devotees, of all ages, ranks and religions, and of both sexes, bathing in the sacred river or praying by its edge, or washing their robes of pilgrimage, or bringing their dead to be burned. Imagine what an artistic effect results from such a fringe of life and of color between the steep multi-colored background of the steps and temples and the shining waters of the stream.

The Chinese Government has demanded of the Czar of Russia that he withdraw all his people and those of other nationalities from the country, and Alexander has requested the adventurers to withdraw, but they do not heed the order. What the upshot is to be no one can tell. Russia has no power over people not on her soil, and China does not appear to be able to remove them. All along the Amoor are hosts of Chinese, but they and their women (of whom there are many) cling to the "adventurers" as against their ruler. The Americans are reported as being the real opponents of both Russia and China, and their daily advice is to "hold the fort."

Pittsburgh's Little Chief. Louis Hahn, of Pittsburgh, is well known there as "The Little Chief." Whenever there is an alarm of fire, the boy, clad in the garb of a fireman, is always seen dashing to the burning building. He is almost a monomaniac on matters pertaining to the fire department, and knows more about the department than most of the firemen. He can do what every member of the department confesses himself unable to do, and that is, to be given the number of a box, and then tell its exact location and what engines will respond to the alarm from it. Time and again, when in an engine house, this test has been made, and young Hahn could never be deceived. He keeps posted on every new box. In his room he has fixed up several wires and gongs, and often enjoys himself in practicing on them. So far as his fire department proclivities gone that it is his great desire to have a wire run to his house and a gong placed therein, that he may hear each alarm of fire. He knows every fireman, and frequents every engine house.

Milk-Weed as a Rival to Cotton.

American inquisitiveness and ingenuity united have produced thread made from the blossom of the common milk-weed, which has the consistency and tenacity of imported flax or linen thread, and is produced at a much less cost. The fibre is long, easily carded, and may be readily adapted to spinning upon an ordinary flax spinner. It has the smoothness and lustre of silk, rendering it valuable for sewing-machine use. The weed is common throughout this country, but grows profusely at the South. The material costs nothing for cultivation, and the gathering is as cheaply done as that of cotton. Samples are being introduced into this market.