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SEMI-WEEKLY



WEST SIDE

TELEPHONE.

VOL. I.

M'MINNVILLE, OREGON, AUGUST 31, 1886.

NO. 23.

WEST SIDE TELEPHONE.

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EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY
—IN—
Garrison's Building, McMinnville, Oregon,
—BY—
Talmage & Turner,
Publishers and Proprietors.

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MCMINNVILLE OREGON

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Physicians and Surgeons,
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Physician and Surgeon,
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Office and residence on D street. All calls promptly answered day or night.

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Office—Two doors east of Bingham's furniture store.
Laughing gas administered for painless extraction.

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The Leading Hotel of McMinnville.
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Fine Sample Rooms for Commercial Men
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Baths and Children's Work a Specialty!
Hot and Cold Baths always ready for 25 cents.
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C. H. Fleming,
Third street, near C. McMinnville, Oregon.

L. R. ROOT,
—DEALER IN—
Groceries, Provisions,
Crockery and Glassware.
All goods delivered in the city.

CUSTER POST BAND,
The Best in the State.
Prepared to furnish music for all occasions at reasonable rates. Address
N. J. ROWLAND,
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M'MINNVILLE
Livery, Feed and Sale Stables,
Corner Third and D streets, McMinnville

LOGAN BROS. & HENDERSON,
Proprietors.
The Best Rigs in the City. Orders Promptly Attended to Day or Night.

"ORPHANS' HOME"
BILLIARD HALL.
A Strictly Temperance Resort.

"Orphans' Home"
TONSORIAL PARLORS,
The only first class, and the only parlor-like shop in the city. None but

First-class Workmen Employed.
Best door south of Yamhill County Bank Building,
MCMINNVILLE, OREGON.
H. H. WELCH.

OREGON NEWS ITEMS.

John Bills has been pardoned by Gov. Moody.
There is a female drummer doing southern Oregon.
At Centerville 500 sacks of wheat are being received daily.
The old stage barn on Grease Creek, was burned recently.
Elias Ring of Cottage Grove, Lane Co., has been sent to the insane asylum.
Hop pickers are in demand in Polk and Lane counties at good wages.
The Simpson Bros. will erect a new saw mill at North Bend, Coos county.
Wheat in Yamhill has turned out much better than was expected.
The wagon bridge across Rogue river, at Grant's Pass, has been completed.
Benton county is out of debt and has \$17,770.93 cash on hand.
John Westley, of Marion county, had his forearm broken by the kick of a horse.
Second National Bank has been started at The Dalles, with Gov. Moody as president.

Warehousemen are paying 60 and 61 cents per bushel for wheat at McMinnville.
The Southern Oregon Pioneers will meet at Jacksonville about the 14th of September.
Frank Goodwin, of Lane County, has had his left arm broken by being thrown from a cart.
Mattie Allison has been taken to Salem and placed in charge of the sheriff of Marion county.
W. B. Mitchell, formerly of Chicago, will take charge of the art department of the Albany college.
La Grande proposes to erect several brick buildings and a good brickmaker is wanted at that place.
N. H. Lone employed on the pile-driver at Albany, met with a severe accident, which may prove fatal.
The exhibits at the State Fair this year promise to be much better than they have been for some years past.
Willie, son of Judge O. S. Savage, of The Dalles, who died recently, was formerly a student of the State University.
Chas. King and a 18 year old son, of Washington county, got lost last week in the mountains and did not get back into settlement for three days.

Andy Whiteley, G. Owens, Eldon Myers and Willie Myers have been arrested at Malheur Agency charged with stealing cattle.
The work of laying ties on the Oregon Pacific between Albany and Coquille has already commenced. The grading is about finished.
Surveyors are pushing forward on the line toward Boise City, and a force of 300 graders are at work on the line of the O. P. at Malheur pass.
A Chinaman in the employ of Mr. J. Eldridge, near Gervais, was thrown from a wagon last week and killed by a kick from one of the horses.
J. Frank Delaney is under \$250 bonds on a charge of arson. He is accused of setting fire to his blacksmith shop a few weeks ago at Monmouth.
Buena Vista hop men have refused 30 cents per pound for the present crop. They demand some difficulty in getting pickers at 45 cents per box.

The *Herald*, published at Dallas, Polk county, says the farmers along the Narrow Gauge find Portland their best market, and will strive to ship this way.
The people of the Cascade Locks and also at Newport, celebrated on the receipt of the news that the river and harbor bill had been signed by the President.
Some boys found a box of ox shoes in the bottom of Clayton creek, near Ashland, last week. It is supposed that they had been put there at least thirty years ago.
The shooting of Hank Vaughan by Folwell at Centerville, is said to be a cowardly attempt at assassination, as Vaughan was unarmed and had never seen his assailant before.
While a family, supposed to be from Salem, were on the way to Nestucca, the mother and child were thrown from the wagon, the child being so badly injured that it died in a short time.
No trace of the whereabouts of Willis Skiff, of Union, has yet been obtained. It is generally supposed that he left the country, as he was heavily in debt. He had several trust funds in his possession at the time of his disappearance.
Leonard Woolen, while at work on the farm of Mr. Hartman, on the Abigail, Marion county, had his left arm so badly lacerated by being caught in a threshing machine last Saturday, that it had to be amputated near the shoulder joint.
The *Corvallis Gazette* says: We are reliably informed that the O. P. road will not cease construction work, when Albany is reached, as many supposed. The company will push as far across the Willamette valley as possible this season.
The Tillamook Packing Co. are building a salmon cannery on the Nehalem river, and will have it in operation about the close of the month, running in connection with the cannery at Tillamook. Capt. Hiram Brown and C. Leinenweber compose the Tillamook Packing Co.

Mr. A. A. McCully, of Salem, while on a visit to his farm in Yamhill county, last week, was kicked by a horse on the head, from the effects of which he died last Thursday evening. Mr. McCully was president of the P. T. Co. for many years, an enterprising and highly esteemed citizen, and a pioneer of the State. He was 68 years of age and leaves a wife and four children.
Dalles *Times-Mountaineer*: The harvest is much better than expected. From persons who have thrashed their grain we learn the yield has been about two-thirds per acre in comparison with last year. As there has been a much larger acreage in Wasco county sown to grain this year than any former one, it is fair to expect that this section will export as much wheat as last season.

ALONG THE COAST.

The California orange crop promises to be as large as that of last year.
A rich petroleum well has been discovered in the vicinity of Livermore, Cal.
An artesian well flowing 20,000 gallons an hour has just been struck in Fresno county.
Over \$1,000,000 has been spent in new buildings in San Diego, Cal., during the past year.
Five barges loaded with wheat are stranded on a bar in the San Joaquin river about a mile above Grayson.
The Los Angeles Council has appropriated \$15,000 towards a fine iron bridge across the river at Buena Vista street.
Upward of fifty buildings, including several business blocks, are at present under construction in San Bernardino.
There are more school children in San Jacinto than in any other town in San Diego county outside the city of San Diego.
A contract has been awarded by Columbia county for the building of an iron and steel bridge across the Sacramento river at Butte City.
Gen. Miles thinks that peace with the Indians will never be assured until all of those on the San Carlos Reservation are removed.

The new town of Kings City, the present terminus of the Southern Pacific in Monterey county, is having a boom, and buildings of all kinds are being rapidly constructed.
A wedding had been arranged to take place at Chico, Cal., at the last moment the prospective bride sent word she thought it was too warm to get married, and so the affair was indefinitely postponed.
County offices in Idaho are very lucrative affairs. During the year ending June 30th the Sheriff of Alturas county, in that Territory, was allowed \$15,376.20 in addition to \$1803 commission on licenses. The District Attorney for the same time was allowed \$3570.
The Yreka Union says: C. W. Lusk, who shot an Indian near Sisson's on Wednesday last week and came to Yreka and gave himself into the custody of the Sheriff, had a short examination Saturday, only one witness being called, and was discharged. The Indian will recover.

TERRITORIAL NEWS.

Wheat is 41 cents at Pullman, W. T., sacked.
Clara Brown is the name of a new steamer just launched at Tacoma.
Travel to the Coeur d'Alene mines is increasing.
The amount of taxable property in Nez Perce county is \$2,210,240.
Large numbers of horses on the Snohomish are suffering with a mild form of epizootic.
The democrats of Lincoln county, W. T., have nominated Mrs. F. M. Gray for school superintendent.
Contracts for hops are now being made in Washington Territory at 30 and 31 cents a pound.
Taylor Tilley, a gambler of Murray, Idaho, was shot and killed by a deputy sheriff.
King county, W. T., now allows a bounty for each cougar or panther killed, of \$5; for each bear, \$4; and for each wildcat, \$2.
Gov. Squire has appointed Capt. P. B. Johnson, of the Union, on the penitentiary commission, vice Gen. Bane, resigned.

Alexander Shearer superintendent of bridges and buildings for the Northern Pacific was drowned in snake river at Ainsworth.
It has been found necessary in the progress of work for the Cascade division of the Northern Pacific Railroad to change the channel of Green river.
Yakima county is said to have better crops this season than for many years. The hop crop alone will bring nearly \$100,000 to this county.
John E. Hayes, of Butte, M. T., dropped a revolver from his pocket the other day. One of the charges exploded and John was buried two days later.
The Tacoma Mill company, Carbon Hill Coal company, Tacoma Light and Water company and the national banks of Tacoma, pay taxes on over \$1,500,000.
At Tunnel City recently a man who had been arrested for grossly insulting a lady made a break for liberty and was shot by Sheriff Packwood. The wound is a fatal one.
Articles of incorporation have been filed to construct, maintain and operate a railroad from Walla Walla south to Ainsworth, and a branch through Eureka Flat. Capital stock \$200,000.
Mr. John A. Post, postmaster at Boise for the past two years, and Past Grand Master of the Masonic fraternity of Idaho, shot himself through the heart last Sunday, causing instant death.

David M. Reese, a well known rancher living about four miles east of Anaconda, I. T., was found dead in his cabin, having committed suicide by hanging. He had evidently been hanging several days, as when found decomposition was far advanced.
A short time since an accident occurred in a tunnel under construction near Michell's, on the Montana Central railroad, by which three men lost their lives. A blast had been fired and seven men started to work at the drills. Without warning a block of stone about six feet thick, evidently loosened by the blast came crashing through the timbered roof, instantly killing John Hayes, Wm. M. Bush and Samuel Tilley. John Powers was severely injured but will recover.
Absolute destitution is said to prevail in ten counties of Texas on account of the drought. The commissioners of Shackelford county are employing farmers on the public roads, and a fund of \$5000 is being raised to lend without interest for the purchase of seed.

WAIFS OF THE WORLD.

An oleomargarine march has been recently composed.
Pennsylvania mills produce 80,000 barrels of oil a day.
There are, it is said, 50,000 Mormon children in Utah.
There are one thousand Chinese women in San Francisco.
The wealthiest church in Boston pays its organist \$350 per year.
The room in which Grant died remains untouched in every detail.
Ballinger, Tex., is but a month old, yet it has a population of 2,000.
It took 87,500 leaves of gold to gild Connecticut's capitol dome.
It costs Jay Gould \$216 a day to keep his yacht Atlanta in good order.
A drought is doing bad work in the Assiniboine country in Minnesota.
The cost of picking the southern cotton crop by hand is \$40,000,000 a year.
The farming out of paupers will be illegal in Connecticut after Jan. 1, 1887.
American clocks fitted with oriental faces are found through all Asia Minor.
In Ohio a Blaine and Logan club has changed its name to the "Blaine and Logan club."

The 23th of October is now chosen as the day for the unvailing of the Bartholdi statue.
A street railway is being laid in Halifax, N. S. It will be completed by the 1st of October.
One of the leading Salvationists at Toronto was once a wealthy wine-merchant at Oxford, England.
Two policemen were recently discharged in Cincinnati because they could neither read nor write.
All Asia has only about as many railroads as Illinois, and seven-eighths of these are in British India.
The organ-grinders of New York are prohibited from playing between the hours of 9 p. m. and 9 a. m.
Canada charges 40 cents for every bushel of peaches that enters that country from the United States.
The Pittsburgh *Commercial Gazette* on Thursday celebrated the one hundredth anniversary of its establishment.
A tunnel 2,900 feet in length is being cut through the hill at Bridgeport, Conn., for the new water works system.
The grand jury which adjourned at Santa Fe, New Mexico, on the last day of July found 250 indictments, mostly on land cases.
A young woman at Altoona, Pa., was robbed of her head of long and luxuriant hair while asleep in her chamber a few nights ago.
The Curtis house, aged 250 years, was torn down recently at West Roxbury, Mass., to make room for modern improvements.
A Hartford, Conn., man circumvents the gas company by storing his motor in a safe-deposit vault when he goes off for the summer.
The Canadian government has purchased the steam yacht Yosemite from a New York firm of vessel brokers. The yacht will be used as a cruiser.

The New York *Graphic* says the *World* and the *Star* are doubtless truthful papers, and asks, if that is the case, why are not their editors in the penitentiary?
Letters mailed in hotel envelopes are sent to the dead-letter office, notwithstanding the ten days' return notice on the corner, when they fail to reach the person addressed.
A new industry has sprung up in Maine. It is the shipping of fir boughs for pillows. Thus far 7 1/2 tons have been sent from Sebec alone to parties in Boston. The quality of the boughs is the very finest.

MINING NEWS.

Jacksonville Times: Prof. J. E. Clayton, of Multnomah county, has been examining mining properties in Josephine county for Portland capitalists.... A considerable force is at work cleaning out the ditch, repairing flumes and getting ready for next season's run at the Sterling Co.'s mines.... There is quite a quartz excitement in Ashland precinct, nearly everybody there having one or more specimens in their possession.... Considerable work is being done in the quartz mines on Wagner creek. Two mills are crushing ore at a lively rate, with good prospects.... More solid work than at any other time during the history of Jackson county; and not without good results, either.... Work continues steadily on Baume, Klippel & Co.'s quartz mill, which will be in running order before many months. The machinery for it will soon arrive. It will be a first-class one.... The quartz mill which has been crushing ore from the Swindon ledge in Rock Point precinct is lying idle. It now seems doubtful whether L. D. Brown will put up the new mill talked about sometime since.
Bedrock Democrat: We are reliably informed that there has been some three or four cash sales made of mines in the Seven Devil's district lately, to parties from Butte City, Mont. This is no humbug but the sales were actually made, and the cash paid for them. They are preparing to get their machinery in there to work. A road is to be built soon, which will cost about \$9000. The amounts paid for some of the mines are: \$12,000 for one, \$3000 for another, and one bonded for \$25,000.
News comes from Idaho City that new and rich placer diggings have been discovered in Long valley. The accounts of their richness are almost fabulous, and they are said to be equal to anything ever discovered in the famous Boise basin. As a result, a general stampede from the basin is made in Long valley. For years mining has been going on in a small way on the tributaries of the Payette and south fork of Salmon river, in that vicinity, but the returns have not been very large. The new diggings are said to be in Spring creek, a tributary of Payette.

IN THE LONG AGO.

Church-going in Massachusetts in the Early Days of the Present Century.
A correspondent who lived in Massachusetts in his boyhood, writes of going to church in the old days. "The country church was a square building, with no porch or steeple, opening directly from the space on which it fronted. It was unadorned without and unadorned within, except the pulpit and the front of the gallery seen from below. The pulpit itself was a box-like inclosure, in which the minister shut himself, after climbing eight or ten steps. The pulpit seat was a plank bench along the wall, long enough to seat three persons. Suspended over the pulpit was a huge dome-like structure, called the sounding-board. This was often the subject of my Sunday meditation: How could the minister get out if this should fall and prison him in his pulpit? There was no porch nor any protection at the doors, the entrance being from the open air on the aisles. The house was divided into square pews, with seats on their four sides, except the space taken up by the doors; so that some of the hearers sat with their faces, some with their sides and some with their backs to the speaker.
At that time, to a certain extent, church and State were united. Every taxpayer was obliged to pay a yearly tax for the support of the gospel. This tax was assessed the same way and collected by the same officer as any other town tax—as school or highway. This money, if thus collected, if no objection was made by the taxpayers, was for the benefit of the first chapel established in the town, whatever its denomination. As most of the first churches were Congregationalist, that denomination was practically the State church. If there was any other church in the town, the taxpayer could designate, in prescribed legal way, that he desired his tax to go to the benefit of that church, whatever denomination, and to that church his payment went. But he must pay the tax for the support of the Gospel, whether he was J. W. or infidel, Chinese or saloon-keeper. All this was abolished in 1835 by the Massachusetts Legislature. There was only one church in our town, and consequently all the tax went to that church. All the business now given to the trustees of our churches was done in town-meeting. The town was the trustee. It voted and paid the minister's salary. Our minister had four hundred dollars a year and some perquisites—among them thirty cords of wood. He usually picked out the richest girl in town and married her, and had the homestead, and when his father-in-law died he usually left him a cider-mill and a distillery. With the church the town settled and dismissed the minister's salary."—N. W. *Christian Advocate*.

HORRIFIED DUDES.

Publicly the Penalty for Tardy Settlement of Tailors' Bills.
The announcement that a number of merchant tailors of this city had resolved to procure legal aid to obtain judgments against delinquent customers and then advertise these judgments for sale in the newspapers upset the equanimity of hundreds of well-dressed men about town recently. The very idea that a tailor should be so bold and desperate as to even threaten such a course was as preposterous to their minds as unpaid bills were familiar to the tradesman. It caused such an unusual amount of thinking on the part of some of the elegantly attired youths of the metropolis that they were home at an early hour of the evening with nervous headaches and without enough vitality left to puff a cigarette.
To be publicly advertised by Smith, Jones and Robinson as parties unworthy of trust! Dreadful thought! Could audacity reach any further height? What was the tailor for if not to furnish them with clothes of the latest styles and to be satisfied not with base lucre, but with the consoling thought that they wore his goods so becomingly?
Many a fastidiously dressed man as he strolled along Broadway or Fifth avenue during the day felt for the first time in his life uneasy at the gaze of the multitude. What he would gladly have taken for admiration was now embittered by the horrible suspicion that the beholders were asking themselves: "Has he paid for that suit or is he on the tailor's black list?"
Tailors' black list! Had it then come to this? Had he been getting goods all these years which never, so far as he could remember, or at all events so far as he could help, had been offset by any cash consideration, and was he now in his position of unlimited assurance to be thus threatened with law and with publicity?
Lawsuits he could stand; had stood. There was more than one trick he had learned to hoodwink judges and jury and discomfit the tailor. But to have one's name paraded in the papers! This was a new and a bitter experience.
There were several tailors Saturday who were startled by the appearance of many old customers with checks and bills in hand to pay off almost forgotten if not forgotten scores. There was more than one unhappy child of wealth who, with long face and faltering tongue, revealed to the "old man" that his allowance had gone for this and that and the other thing, but not one cent of it to the tailor, and now the bill of months or even years' standing had to be settled or disgrace ensue.
Faultlessly gotten up young men met in groups here and there up town and down town throughout the day to discuss the situation and plan some escape from the dilemma, for while it is all very well to tell Joe, Jack and George that the tailor is "hung up" and will remain so until he financially strangles, it is quite a different thing to have the pleasant fact of the talk of the club, society and the town.

HENRY M. STANLEY.

A Graphic Description of the Famous Explorer of the Dark Continent.
It is impossible to gaze upon the bronzed features of Mr. Henry M. Stanley without a vivid recollection of the famous picture of his first meeting with Livingstone in the depths of the Dark Continent. "Dr. Livingstone, I presume?" was the historic phrase in which the second greatest of African explorers greeted the greatest. One of the peculiarities of photography is that it adds stature; and I had pictured the founder of the Free State of the Congo as a tall, thin, wiry man, grizzled with hard work—with, in short, all the outward attributes of an old campaigner. But when there presently joined me in the cosy drawing-room in New Bond street, a gentleman somewhat below the average height, with a thick-set frame indicative of great powers of endurance, the well-known short mustache, and a face deeply bronzed by tropical suns as they shone upon forests and plains where no other white man has ever set foot, there was no need for introduction. Mr. Stanley greeted me cordially, and settled himself down in an arm chair as though, instead of having upon his shoulders the care of a State covering a million and a half square miles, he had nothing to do but to be interviewed. Upon the table lay a Belgian map of the Congo, showing the results of the explorations which have been made since Mr. Stanley's departure for Europe, and the new volume of the *Almanach de Gotha*, in which the Congo is for the first time included among sovereign States. The world needs not to be told that Mr. Stanley is enthusiastic in his view of the rich capabilities and the splendid future of the Congo. But he has not the manner of an enthusiast. His speech is calm, thoughtful, based upon facts and figures. When he wishes to enforce a point, or to clinch an argument, he leans forward in his chair and speaks with the subdued earnestness and the quiet energy of conviction. One of the most salient impressions the interview left upon me was that of a man possessing a boundless store of reserved force; capable of taking great decisions in a moment of supreme crisis; a man of boundless energy, with whom danger and difficulty have been constantly present, and in whom natural coolness and fertility of resource have been developed into an instinct.—*Cassell's Family Magazine*.

—A poet recently in Florida writes: "I watch the waves and only ask that I may in their sunshine bask, to sit and dream my life away on Pensacola's peaceful bay." The idea of basking in the sunshine of waves is novel and good, but the ambition is that of an alligator.—N. O. *Pineyune*.

"Doctor," said a man to Abernethy, "my daughter had a fit and continued half an hour without sense or knowledge." "Oh," replied the doctor, "never mind that; many people continue so all their lives."—*Toledo Blade*.

Barber (to regular customer)—Come in, Mr. Schmitz; you are next. Mr. Smith—Next? Six ahead of me only. Barber (in a whisper)—Dose shentlemen was all strangers. Ve shave strangers in three minutes. Ven you sit down your turn comes pooty quick!—*N. Y. Times*.

—Lady—I am so glad to make your personal acquaintance! I have often read your name. Post (flattered)—Ah! Do you know my lyrical poems or my novels? Lady—Neither. Poet—My tragedies? Lady—No; but you happened to live in the same house as a friend of mine and whenever I visit her I see your name on the doorknobs.—*Exchange*.

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Up to a late date the terrified debtors had not hit upon any feasible scheme. Their camp was demoralized by the variety of opinions and counsels that prevailed within it. Some were for complete and unconditional surrender; others for compromise, and others again for resistance to the bitter end.—N. Y. *Herald*.

"Doctor," said a man to Abernethy, "my daughter had a fit and continued half an hour without sense or knowledge." "Oh," replied the doctor, "never mind that; many people continue so all their lives."—*Toledo Blade*.

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—Gray—And you claim that Black is a total abstainer. Green—Certainly he is. Gray—Come, now, doesn't he keep a drop in the house on the sly? Green—No, sr, not a drop. He couldn't do it without my knowledge. Gray—Why not? Green—Because my hired man is court'ng his hired girl, and neither of our families can keep the smallest secret from the other.—*Boston Courier*.

—Benny's mother has a fine voice. One day, while she was singing, after watching her for awhile, he said: "Mamma, I wish I had such a nice note in my throat." This same little boy was hungry one day, so his mother gave him a piece of bread and butter. It wasn't large enough to suit him and he said: "I'm hungrier than that, mamma; I'm hungrier than two pieces."—*Pee's Sun*.

—A young Scot was preparing himself the other day for some athletic contests. After using the dumb-bells he took to the bars set up in his garden, and swung himself about here and there. A passer-by said, after looking at the athlete's practices for a time, "Poor sowl; he's in fits." A ladie next him, also an interested witness, commented with tremendous disdain, "Get out man, that's gymnastics." "Ay, it's that, is it? And hoo long has he had 'em that way?"—*Chicago Journal*.