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MCMINNVILLE, OREGON.

WEST SIDE



TELEPHONE.

VOL. I.

M'MINNVILLE, OREGON, SEPTEMBER 17, 1886.

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A GLOVE.

Ah, yesterday I found a glove Grown shabby, full of tiny rips, But dear to me because my love Once through it thrust her finger-tips.

A glove one would not care to see Upon his arm in public street: Yo! here I own there is for me No religin the world more sweet.

A faint, far scent of lavender Steats from it, as the clover smelt, When through the fields I walked with her And plucked the blossoms for her belt.

Faith! but I loved the little hand,
That used to wear this time stained thing!
Its slightest gesture of command
Would set my giad heart fluttering.

Or if it touched my finger, so, Or smooth ad my hair—why should I speak Of those old flavs? It makes, you know, The tears brim over on my cheek.

Poor stained, worn-out, long-wristed glove! I think it almost understands That reverently And with love I hold it in my trembling hands.

A FEARFUL VOYAGE.

An Old Lady Blown Across the North Sea in a Bo.t.

Elizabeth Mouat, the heroine of the almost miraculous trip of the Columbine from the coast of the Shetlands to Norway, arrived in Edinburgh lately and has been interviewed. She lived on one of the Shetland Isles for gixty helped her remain seated and her blisyears. She was the daughter of a poor tered hands got better. after it sailed from port. Her second husband was a fisherman. For thirty years she led the simple life of toilsome industry which is the lot of so many Shetland women, working among stock and with the peat-gatherers by day and at the famous hosiery in the evenings. She has long been regarded as bearing a charmed life in the district of Scatness, where she lived. Eighteen years ago she was accidentally shot in the crown of the head by a sportsman who had not observed her being in range of his game. Ten years later, while driving a peat-cart, the pony became restive and she was thrown out. One of the wheels crushed her foot, injuring also her hip. She has never been fully well since—hence her trip to Lerwick to see a doctor there. She was intrusted with forty knitted shawls by her neighbors to sell. These she returns with, thus keeping her trust sacred. The skipper of the Columbine, a fishing eraft of twenty-one tons, offered her a passage. The Columbine had left Lerwick and the trip should have extended to Dunrossness and Fair Isle, to which places it carried the sample mailbag, but the rough weather compelled it to return to Lerwick when it was only twenty-four miles away. Proceeding to sea with the usual complement of three men, the little vessel had not long been under way before the weather be-

came boisterous Elizabeth Mouat was below seasick. and was seated near the foot of the cabin steps. She heard the skipper cry out: "The mainsheets are broken!" Looking up through the open hatchway she saw him run to the fore part of the boat, and the next moment heard another voice cry: "Clear away the boat!" Fearing something alarming had occurred, she endeavored to climb up the steps to look out. In doing so she fell back on the floor. In about ten minutes she rallied, and on again ascending the steps, to her amazement she discovered the crew had left. She felt no doubt that when the skipper went forward the swinging boom had knocked him overboard, and that within ten minutes of her fall the two men had put out in the boat to rescue him. The sad fate of the Captain and the dismay with which the men discovered the Columbine again under way and found it impossible to overtake her are already known, as also the exhausted condition in which the men reached land; the alarm spread as the Columbine was seen from shore driving seaward with a solitary invalid woman on board; the starting in pursuit of the steam trawlers Gypsy and the Earl of Zetland, and their return without find-

ing any traces of the ill-fated craft.

The vessel was rolling at the mercy of the waves in the stormy North Sea, and as the well-known outlines of the islands were quickly left behind, the truth of the terrible situation in which she was placed presented itself to the old woman. Being under no sort of control, the helm shifted at every lurch. The waves washed over the deck first from one side and then from the other. Heavy showers of spray were blown down the hatchway. The loosened sail flopping with the wind, was gradually being reduced to tatters. The boom was swinging, and the ropes, with the blocks attached, were flying danger-

ously about from the rigging.

"I could only maintain a sitting posture," said the woman, "by keeping a firm hold of a rope fastened to the roof, and was in danger every moment of being thrown violently on the floor. The idea of being alone in a little craft on a stormy sea, with darkness of night coming on, horrified me. A feeling of terror came over me and I commenced to scream. Then I became calm. knowing my voice could reach no hu-man ear, and then there came to me the thought of the impossibility of peoole on shore ever being aware of my fate. This was one Saturday night. She then told how the long hours till

daylight were passed in tiresome efforts

to maintain ner sitting position, now with one hand and then with the other holding on to the rope until each bebenumbed; how a lurch of the vessel overturned the table, and the drawers of the locker slid out with a rolled noisily about; how by the light of a match she succeeded in fixing her feet upon the heaviest articles on the floor, and by burning several other matches tried to restore a little warmth to her fingers. Sunday, as daylight came, she fancied she heard a little church bell ring. She prayed and soon felt calmer. Having tasted nothing since Saturday, she made her first meal on board, which was confined to half a discuit and a small quantity of mix. The experience of Sunday was much like that of the previous afternoon. The storm continued unabated in fury. In the course of the day another heavy lurch brought down the companion ladder. She had not sufficient strength to replace it, and was thus practically imprisoned. By standing on a chest fastened under the ladder she could look out, and every day cast her eyes over the sea in search of land or passing vessels. Sunday closed dark and stormy and the prospect of another night of terror was so overpowering as to induce that calmness which accompanies despair. Monday morning she again drew upon her scanty store of biscuit and milk. Snow and hail had given place to rain. Finding a piece of rope she fastened it to that which hung from the roof and made a convenient loop in which she could rest one elbow at a time. This

shoemaker. Her first husband was a The Captain's watch hanging on a sailor engaged in the Greenland whale nail in the cabin had ceased to go at fishery. The last ship on which he was 12:30 Monday. When the lonely woman employed was never again heard of fancied the day had advanced to about that hour she wound it up. This she did daily until her release, when, 3 she somewhat triumphantly said, the watch was found to be not so far wrongs The presence of the watch, too, was a source of quiet comfort. Searching around the cabin during the moments when the lurching ceased, she found a stout sailor's jacket, which she put on above her shawl. Thus a sufficient degree of heat was maintained in her body to prevent any serious shivering, which in the night might

have been very dangerous. Monday night, like the two which had preceded it, closed dark and cheerless. Tuesday morning brought no improvement in the weather. The ame scanty meal was again partaken. Toward the afternoon the weather moderated, and it was possible to sit without holding the rope. The cold in her extremities was the chief cause of the old woman's suffering. Wednesday the sun was shining brightly, and continued so all day. There was in this a glim-mer of comfort, and the poor, lonely ereature sat down to her last meal on board with the last half of her biscuit and drinking from a bottle of milk. She then climbed upon the box and

Looking behind, to her momentary delig t she saw land which she knew by the sun to lay northward, and that the course of the vessel was for the time southerly. She described the land as a range of low hills with much higher snow-covered hills in the distance. The course of the vessel soon left them far behind. By Thursday morning the craft had lost every rag of sail and was More cheerdrifting stern foremost. less hours passed. Early Friday morning the wind sprung up. The sea was violent, and hunger and horror again oppressed the old woman. Her thirst in reased and she eagerly licked drops from the cabin windows. Through Saturday the storm continued, but after midnight, then one hundred and sixtyeight hours having passed, she felt the first indication that either help or destruction was at hand. The vessel began to strike violently some submerged rocks, and with the rise and fall of the sea she found a bed now on one inclination and then on another. The timbers began to break and strain, and as the vessel struck rock after rock the noises produced by the bumping, the shifting of the furniture, and oscillation of the mast which now began to give way were to the prison-

er most terror-striking. When Sunday morning broke, weak and exhausted as she was from starvation and exposure, and notwithstanding that the vessel was still rolling among the rocks, Elizabeth Mouat contrived to raise herself once more upon the box and to look out. Here at last was land. The vessel was still beating along stern foremost. At about eight o'clock the Columbine ran upon a shingly beach, leaned over to one side. and remained fast, the mast in the same minute going over into the sea with a loud crash. As the vessel leaned toward shore the water in the hold made its way into the cabin and soon rose to

The place where the Columbine came to land after its erratic voyage across the North Sea was the little island of Lepsoe, on the coast of Norway, twelve miles north of the fishing town of Aalesund. This island is four miles long and two broad, consisting mainly of one huge rock one thousand six hundred feet high with, at several places, narrow seaboard bowlders. Where the Columbine stranded there is only a very short stretch of shingly beach, and had the vessel struck a few fathoms either to the east or west of the identical spot on which it now lies it would only have been dashed to pieces against the precipitous rocks and become an irrevocable wreck, and Elizabeth Mouat would have been

The solitary passenger was now

eagerly looking out from the hatchway, which stood breast high to her from her footing on the box beneath. was able to see young lads who had for some time been watching the smack. She waved her arms and raised her crash, and for the rest of the night voice to its highest pitch. As the poor woman screamed for the lads shouted in return. help eral ran off to the nearest hamlet, called Farstad, for assistance. A number of fishermen arrived, but as the vessel was distant from the beach six hundred yards and was in a heavy surf it was evidently going to be a work of considerable difficulty to get on board. One fisherman with a rope around his considerable difficulty to One fisherman with a rope around his waist walked into the sea, but was several times beaten back. At length, getting hold of a part of a sail and a rope hanging from the bow he climbed on board and was soon afterward followed by a companion. Meantime believed by a companion. Meantime Elizabeth had by a desperate effort Elizabeth had by a desperate effort control on the deck, where she is some people, who imagine they are carried im back to German and the sea, but was several times beaten back. At length, outer transparent part, or cornea, which is of crystal.

"In olden times golden plates were used, and even now in some parts of the old world silver plates are often employed. You will observe that these eyes are hollowed. This surprises some people, who imagine they are lived into the kid gloves."

The reporter had been his knowledge of glove-what period of the wo people began to clothe the gloves had not been altorily determine. His reporter had been what period of the wo people began to clothe the some people, who imagine they are board, and the men found her sitting almost helpless. Their language was unknown to her, but they soon gathered that the helpless woman was the only living creature on board. By means of a rope from shore and with the assistance of the recurring waves, the vessel was pulled as far up on the beach as practicable and made fast.

Still, however, the distance between the vessel and the land was great. The fishermen put a rope around woman's waist and threw it to land. They next lifted her over the bow and gave her hold of the rope by which the vessel had been drawn toward the shore, and which was there held taut by willing hands. Suspended in mid air, this much tried woman of sixty years actually scrambled hand over hand for a distance of several yards until relieved by two men from the shore, who, standing up to their mid-dle in the water, caught her in their arms. She was carried ashore nearly

dead with terror and exhaustion. The people gave her food and rest. She gained strength rapidly and was taken soon to the mainland, and thence by steamer to Hull. Thence hither by rail. Here she found a telegram awaiting her from the manager of the have to do would be to receive visitors. The proposal was at once declined .-Chicago Tribune.

HOOKS AND EYES.

The Ingenious Machines Used in Their

Manufacture. For more than a dozen years the manufacture of hooks and eyes for women's and children's dresses may be said to have been dead, buttons having superseded them. But there are indications that hooks and eyes are again years ago the State of Connecticut had produced these little articles to the value of \$112,000 annually at fifteen cents a gross. Previous to 1830, or thereabout, hooks and eyes were made

by hand and sold at \$1.50 per gross. The machines for making hooks and eyes are quite ingenious, those for the looks being capable of making ninety per minute and those for the eyes one undred and twenty per minute. That for making the hooks takes the wire from a reel through a straightener, cuts off the wire to the exact length, when a blade strikes the piece in the middle of its length, and two side blades moving simultaneously bend the wire double, laying the two halves of its ength close together and parallel. Then two pins rise, one on each side of the ends of the wire, to form the eyes of the hook, and two semi-rotating pushers bend the ends round the pins, making the eyelets for sewing the hook on to the fabric. The unfinished hook s still perfectly flat, when a horizontal pin and a vertical bender working up-ward, curve the double end of the hook, and a presser flattens the end to a "swan bill."

The eye is formed in another machine, but by means of similar appli-Brass wire is used for silvered nooks and eyes and iron wire for the black or japanned goods. The silver coating is made by mixing an acid precipitate of silver with common salt and the cream of tartar of commerce to produce a paste. Certain proportions of this paste and of the brass hooks and eyes are placed in a tumbling barrel, and by attrition and affinity the brass and silver unite. The articles, as they come from the tumbling barrel, are of a lusterless white, but are polished by being placed in cotton cloth bags with bar soap and rubbed with hot water under the vibrating arm

of a washing machine. -"Mother," said a little girl to her parent, who takes a great interest in charitable institutions, "I wish I were "Why so, my dear?" an orphan." Because I should see more of you, for how things work. If you are still a you are all the time going to the or-phan asylum."—Chicago Journal.

-Monkeys are sold for food in France, but in this country they hang on the front gates every moonlight night and kiss the prettiest girls in every community.-Newman Independ-

-There are a vast number of houses, both old and new, in London and its vicinity ready to tumble down at any moment upon very slight provocation, and whose collapse would be attended with the most serious results.

ARTIFICIAL EYES.

How Lost Visual Organs Are Replaced at Processes the Skins Have to Go Through

a Trifling Cost. "Among several thousand of these artificial eyes there are hardly two dealer to a reporter the other day, "are, which are alike in size or color," said for the best part, made in France. a prominent manufacturer on South There are some made in England and Clark street and a former pupil of Dr. Germany, but the best are of French Boisenneau, of Paris, France, the in- make, the principle manufactories being ventor of an improvement in artificial at Paris, Grenoble and Chaumont. Of eyes, to a reporter. "People speak of all the materials used for gloves kid is glass eyes-they are made for animals the favorite, yet of the manifold operand birds to be used by taxidermists—but eyes for humans are made of enamel, variously colored, excepting the outer transparent part, or cornea, which is of crystal.

ations necessary to put the skin into shape to cover the hand few people have any idea. In all there are 219 seperate and distinct processes that the raw skin has to go through before content in the skin into shape to cover the hand few people have any idea. In all there are 219 seperate and distinct processes that the raw skin has to go through before content in the skin into shape to cover the hand few people have any idea.

"When an eye is diseased its com-panion is liable to suffer through sympathy, and the removal of the former is imperative. It is probably a reasonable estimate that one person out of every one thousand has lost an eye. In about half the cases the eye is entirely re-moved, and in the remainder an opera-tion is performed, the conjunctiva being divided and the natural muscles left to control the artificial eye, or, as in accidents, the vitreous humor exudes from the eye, leaving a stump which receives the enamel. In these latter cases the artificial eye will move similarly to the good eye, and the movements of the eye-lids aid further in making the ap-

pearance natural.
"The material is obtained direct from Paris, and the process of making is, of course, a secret, but the eyes can not be molded. They are usually made to order, several being manufactured, from which the one best suited to the customer is selected. The remainder are thrown into stock, which accounts for the fact that no two are alike. The eyes in stock are sold to the general trade in collections of tifty, one hun-dred or more. Where parties out of the city want eyes they are usually sent Royal Aquarium in London offering to pay her £10 a week and expenses to come to the aquarium. All she would one in New York City are the only ones manufacturing artificial eyes in this country, but there are several such concerns in Paris. We do a business of probably forty thousand dollars annually, the charges being ten dollars for an eye, or fifteen dellars if made to

"People can often be fitted from stock, but they will come hundreds of miles to be fitted exactly with respect to cavity, color, blood-vessels, Sometimes a customer will take an eve of a different color from the natural one, and I have seen-though the fact to come into use, at least to a considerable extent. If this should prove to be the case, it will gladden the hearts | There is one thing that can not be imilooked out. It was midday, and the box and of some who have preserved their matated—the contraction and dilation of the pupil; therefore the pupil is made of medium size. But there have been manufactories within her territory that fashionable women who have ordered an eve for daytime and a different one for night-one with a small and the other a large pupil.

"Some people have queer notions about artificial eyes and inquire in all seriousness if they can see with them. A notorious Chicago darky, who was fitted with an eye, had his imagination so worked upon that he insisted he could see with it, and another negro, in New Orelans, said all his friend be-lieved he saw with his enamel eye. A countryman once came in to have his eye changed for one with more expression-a manifest absurdity.

"I had a customer who successfully pursued the vocation of thief by means of an artificial eye. When he stole he was a one-eyed man, and immediately afterwards he appeared with apparently two good eyes. He escaped detection for a long time. And, speaking of theft, we had our entire stock of six eyes stolen before the great fire by Dick Lane, the noted criminal, now serving a term in the Michigan penitentiary for larceny. Eyes were higher then, and the lot was worth at least ten dollars each. Lane went about the country as an oculist, and had sold all the eyes before he was captured."-Chicago News.

A KNOWING WOMAN.

He Indignantly Denied Her Charge and Then Gave Himself Away.

"Madam," he said, after a long survey of a flower stand at the Central Market yesterday, "could you recommend me something to place on my

wife's grave?" "I think so," she answered, as she looked him over. "How long has she been dead?"

'Six years." "Married again?" "What is that to you."

"Oh, you needn't be so cranky about it. I've dealt in cemetery flowers for the last fifteen years, and I know about widower you want about four dollars worth of flowers and a border of moss. If you are married again you'll pick out a twenty-five cent rose bush,

to the cemetery by a car driver." He pretended to be very indignant, and went to the other end of the market and bought two feeble-looking pinks for seven cents apiece.- Detroit Free Press.

me down to fifteen cents, and send it

-Next to a dead elephant, the most helpless creature in all this world is a ditched locomotive.

KID GLOVE-MAKING.

Before Being Converted Into Gloves "Kid gloves," said a leading glove-

The reporter had been brushing up his knowledge of glove-making. At what period of the world's history people began to clothe their hands in gloves he had not been able to satisfactorily determine. His researches had carried im back to Genesis, where it tells of the mother of Jacob covering the boy's hands with the hairy skin of a goat in order to deceive his father, this seeming to be the earliest mention on record. Coming down to a late date, Homer sings about them, and they are spoken of in Shakespeare's writings. Having exhausted his own time and patience, the reporter had gone to the

local glove-dealer. "The first thing to do," continued the latter, "is to get the hair from the raw skins. A three week's bath in limewater does this. The skins are constantly turned and shifted, and when taken out the hair comes off easily.

"From the lime pit the skins go to the unhairing room, where they are stretched on a wooden block and are scraped with a blunt knife. Then they are taken by the flesher, who cuts away all the worthless parts, that are used for glue and gelatine, while the hair goes for mortar and felt. The sudder next takes the skins and removes any hair that may have escaped the previous operators. A soak in clear water to take out all traces of lime is the next step the skins are put to, and then they are put through a process of artificial fermen-tation. The French call it 'mise en confit,' and it removes every fleshy impurity from the skins and renders them soft and supple. The tanning of the kid skin is not in the usual way with bark. but they are put into a revolving drum with a mixture of the yelks of eggs, wheaten flour, alum and salt. It takes no end of eggs, one factory at Chau-mont using, I understand, over three hundred dozen every day. The skins are kept in this mess for an hour, then being allowed to lay for twelve hours. Then they go to the drying-room, and are subjected to a temperature varying from 140 to 160 degrees. This leaves them dry, and they are next 'seasoned' or 'saminied' with cold water. Then they are stretched backward and forward over an upright knife of half-

moon shape.
"'Shaving' is the next process, this uring great dexterity with specially constructed knives, and removes all the under flesh. The skins are again treated to a composition of egg yelk, flour and oil, calculated to make them pliable, after which they are ready for dyeing. The preliminary operation is to tread the skins under water for several hours to soak out any thing that would impair the action of the dye. Another agg treatment follows, and a day's drying is given the skins. They are then brushed with ammonia and several coatings of lye. If the skins are to be dyed on both rides they are put in a vat and covered with the liquid. Black gloves show first a decided blue tinge, but this is worked off until a perfect black is secured. This process is called 'lustring.' "

The caller, who had taken in the account of the preparation of kid skins with increasing interest, began to won-der at this point, not that one of the best make of gloves cost two dollars or more, but how they could be made so cheap. Here the skins had been going through no end of hands, and had been

days on the way, yet they had only reached the dye-shop. "Having been dyed and dried," went on the affable informant, "the skins are given a 'grounding,' the object being to remove all roughness. They are next sorted and cut up. This may seem an easy thing, but it is called the most difficult, and requires great care and good judgment, as the natural stretch of the skin must be taken into account. The finished skins, having been selected and mapped out by the sorters, and pieced out by the cutters, are put over a frame-shape like a glove spread out unsewn. The gloves, with the thumbs duly fitted and rent together, are pressed, and punched, and trimmed a number of times, after which the edges are folded by machinery, and they are ready for sewing. The stitching is done chiefly by hand, thousands of women and girls being employed. The fastenings are put on, the gloves are straightened on sticks, arranged in dozens, placed in boxes, and there they are ready for the market."-Minncapolis

-A Washington letter to the Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle says: "Colonel Cowles, a North Carolina Congress-man, who served under General Hampton during the late unpleasantness, has a bald head, revealing a singular wound. It is a long seam, as if ripped up by a pointed weapon, but was really flicted by a musket-ball which plowed the cranium. The Colonel's brain was partially exposed at first, but the bone thinly healed over it. I am told that the least unusual excitement would be apt to kill him, and it is one of the gallery jokes that he came to Congress to avoid any dangerous commotion.