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WEST SIDE TELEPHONE.

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McMINNVILLE, OREGON.

H. H. WELCH.

An Odd German Tax.

It is well known that at every German watering-place the visitor, in addition to being required to pay liberally for his necessities and luxuries, is subjected to a "cure tax," which varies according to locality, but is in no case inconsiderable. The Berlin *Borsen-Courier* for the first time raises the question whether there exists any legal warrant for exaction of this "cure tax," and suggests that it might be well for some courageous foreigner to refuse to pay it, and submit the matter to a legal test. Or, since this is the time of strikes, says the *Borsen-Courier*, why should not all the guests at some popular watering place organize and strike against the "cure tax?" —*London Telegraph.*

—Dogs, they say, can take measles from children. They are quite welcome to them all. Measles can "go to the dogs," and no one will complain.—*Boston Post.*

ALONG THE COAST.

Devoted Principally to Washington Territory and California.

Capt. J.M. Foley, a miner living near Eureka, Nev., was blown to death by giant powder.

William Trask fell through a railroad bridge at Ravenna, Cal., and dislocated his spine.

Garfield county, W. T., is organizing a stock-grrwers' and farmers' protective association.

Enough iron to lay three miles of street railroad is expected to arrive at San Diego shortly.

While playing a game of baseball at Ventura, Cal., one of the players had an eye put out.

A broad-gauge railroad is to be built from Guerneville, Cal., into the redwood forests in that vicinity.

At a recent theatrical performance in Chico, Cal., the entire audience consisted of just three persons.

Some very rich quartz ledges bearing free gold in large quantities have been found near Alpine, Cal.

A hotel proprietor at Pasadena, Cal., has purchased thirty-nine burros for the amusement of his younger guests.

Gen. F. A. Walker has declined Senator Leland Stanford's offer of the presidency of the latter's university.

The Young Men's Christian Association of Los Angeles is trying to raise $50,000, with which to raise a building in that city.

The huge carcass of a dead whale stranded in San Leandro bay. It was a blackfin whale, some sixty-five feet in length and thirty feet high.

W. E. Bunce was killed by a permature explosion in the Pinto mine at Stockton, Utah. He was an old Arizona and New Mexico prospector.

J. L. Baker, while riding a log to the sawmill at Bogus, Cal., had his neck broken by the chain giving way and allowing the log to roll over him.

The seines of a single fisherman, near Seattle, recently landed no less than 18,000 salmon. Several hauls were made, the highest single one being 5390.

A Chinese "boss" named Tom Kee has disappeared from San Jose, taking with him, it is said, $1600 which was due to a gang of Chinamen for picking grapes.

A company has been organized which will make a thorough test of the possibility of obtaining artesian water on the dry plains about Winnemucca, Nev.

Thomas Howell, the Southern Pacific Railroad fireman whose legs were so fearfully crushed recently by being run over by a flat car, died at Los Angeles.

Daniel Wilson, while hauling a load of tanbark near Ukiah, Cal., struck a rut in the road, throwing his four-year-old son under the wheels and causing death in a few moments.

The men who robbed the section house at Iron Point, and subsequently robbed one at Dillon, have both been captured and are awaiting examination at Winnemucca, Nev.

Judge Murphy of San Francisco, sentenced Frink Gleichauf to imprisonment for life. Gleichauf was convicted of the murder of Richard Schultz in a brewery last July.

Henry B. Standerwick, well known in journalistic circles all over the coast, died at Santa Clara, Cal., from lung trouble. He was 30 years old, and leaves a wife and one child.

A company with a capital of $100,000 has been organized to build an opera house at San Diego. The permanent title to seats therein is being sold at $500 each, to be chosen by lot.

Oliver Davis, a brakeman on the railroad, was shot in the neck by a tramp, at Willows, Cal. He will live, the bullet passing through the muscles of his neck and coming out of his mouth.

Martin Hayden wants $25,000 damages from the Sacramento and Placerville Railroad, because, as is alleged, he was struck by a train and "deprived of his mind." The case is now on trial at Sacramento.

The mackeral caught in Santa Barbara, Cal., channel are said to be superior, when salted, to the Eastern article, and it is probable that a business will be made of catching and preserving those fish.

A customs inspector at Tacoma seized two trunks which he was certain were filled with opium, but after considerable trouble they were opened and found to contain coal specimens, neatly packed in cases.

A man was run over and killed near San Jose by a freight train. He was taken to the morgue, where he was identified as John King, a German Swiss. He had been drinking and did not notice the train as it came along.

The 40-mile section of railroad west of Ellensburgh will be finished and ready for inspection by the United States Commissioners by Nov. 15th. The remainder of the line from the 40-mile section to the main tunnel will be finished about December 1st.

Two residents of Berryessa valley, Napa county, Cal., have within the past six months killed twenty-one coyotes and fifty-six wildcats. The farmers and stockgrowers pay $30 each for coyote scalps, so the business may be considered as fairly profitable.

The Pacific Coast Steamship company and the Oregon Navigation have agreed to pay stevedores in their employ at San Francisco $3 per day of nine hours' work, and 40 cents for overtime. The present rate of wages is 30 cents per hour, day or night, and ten hours' work.

Articles of incorporation of the Shoalwater Bay Mill company have been filed at San Francisco, the object being to carry on a lumber and milling business in Oregon and Washington Territory. The capital stock is $150,000, all of which has been subscribed.

Robert Henry, a longshoreman, was shot in the back and badly wounded on board the British bark Persia. The ship was at the wharf of the Tacoma mill, loading with lumber for Valpariso. John Solder did the shooting. He also beat another man badly with a belayingpin.

The naked body of an unknown man was found in the ocean surf, about eight miles from Coloma, Cal. The only clothing on the remains was a pair of gaiter shoes, and stockings marked with red. An inquest was held and the remains taken to Coloma for burial. There were no means of identification.

James Ferry, about 65 years old, committed suicide at a lodging house in Los Angeles by taking strychnine. He left a note saying: "This world has been a hard world for me. I think best to leave it. I have led a temperate and moral life. If there is a hereafter I hope to enjoy it." Deceased was a laboring man.

Two stages from Cherokee to Oroville, Cal., ran into each other. One stage was badly wrecked and three lady passengers were injured. One of them had her head hurt on a rock, one had her chin cut to the bone and the third received a cut six inches long on the head, the skin and flesh being cut through to the bone.

B. McClellan came across a large deer in the road near Santa Rosa, Cal., which was almost exhausted from running. He set his dog upon the deer and followed closely himself. The deer was finally brought to bay, and Mr. McClellan, picking up a large stone, struck the deer in the head, felling it to the ground. Its throat was then cut, and it soon expired.

John Wilson, a well-to-do blacksmith, hired two tramps to work in his vineyard at Los Angeles. While one of them talked very entertainly to Mr. Wilson, his partner slipped up stairs and stole $750 in gold coin which Wilson had laid aside to pay his taxes, and a $60 gold chain belonging to Mrs. Wilson. The pair then strolled out for a walk and have not yet returned.

Robert Evan Sproule was executed at the county jail at Victoria for the murder of Thomas Hammill, on the 3d of June, 1885, on the border of Kootenai lake. There has been a diversity of opinion as to the guilt of the murderer, he having been convicted upon circumstantial evidence. He asserted his innocence to the last. His request that his body be buried on American soil was denied.

Jacob Morris has commenced in the Superior Court of San Francisco against M. J. McDonald and others to recover $20,000 damages for the death of his son, David William Morris. The boy was employed by defendants in their coal mine in Henryville, Coos bay, Or. He was killed by an explosion of gas, caused by failure, it is alleged, of defendants to properly ventilate the mine.

As a freight train was running along near Belgrade, Montana, a young man named Jones, mounted on a lively horse, began running a race with the locomotive. He had not gone far when the horse began bucking most obstinately, and becoming uncontrollable, either jumped or fell backward between the moving cars. Young Jones was cut almost in two across the hips; his legs were cut and broken and his skull crushed.

Joseph Martin, one of the first settlers of Stevens county, W. T., was found dead in his bedroom in the Halfway house, between Chewelah and Colville. Parties coming to the house found the door unlocked, and going in saw the dead body of Martin lying on the floor in a pool of blood. On examination it was found that Martin had been killed by a pistol ball which had passed through his heart. He was dressed only in his night clothes, which were not powder-burned, which disapproves the theory of suicide.

If every farmer who cuts down a tree will plant a young one in its place, the result will be a constant supply of timber and fuel as well as a profit.

The natural life of sheep is shorter than that of any other domestic animal. Five or six years is the limit of practical usefulness, though valuable breeding ewes may be kept one or two years longer by careful treatment.

OKLAHOMA BOOMERS.

Army Officers Heartily Tired of Chasing the Plucky and Persisting Settlers.

"It is not half so much fun chasing these boomers out of Indian Territory as some folks imagine," an army officer observed when questioned on the subject. "You see, most of them are full of Yankee pluck and independence, and they don't care any more for the United States army than they would for a swarm of mosquitoes. You can't scare an American with the army, because he knows that the soldiers won't shoot, and so we go marching around in military fashion, chasing this man and that man, until the thing gets to be a good deal of a farce.

"What is needed out here is a police force of about two hundred men, armed with clubs. If I had such a command I would keep Oklahoma clear until the Government got ready to open it. The other day I found two or three men and women, with about a dozen children, over the line getting ready to settle, and I told them they would have to move on.

"Where to?" asked one of the men.

"'Anywhere,' says I, 'so long as you get out of here. You can't stay here.'

"'Why not?' says he.

"'Because,' I explained, 'this is Government land and you know it. You'll have to skip.'

"Well, they piled all their things and their children into a couple of big wagons and started north. We watched them awhile, and concluded that they were going for sure, but the next day, when we passed that way, there they were again in the old place. The spokesman colored up a little when he saw me, and said:

"'To tell the truth, Colonel, I just thought this thing was all red tape and that so long as you had done your duty I'd take the responsibility of coming back. I didn't think you'd be here so soon. It's a run, is it?'

"I told him it was a run and that if he came in again I would have to place him under arrest. Then we escorted him and his party over the line, and watched them for two or three days until they strolled away.

"Some of the boomers are worse than fleas. Plenty of them have no women and children with them, and they move about with great celerity. I remember a few weeks ago we came across an old fellow away down about twenty miles from the line. He had actually hauled in lumber and built himself a little shanty, in which he had been living a month or two. Over the door he had scratched with a lead pencil, 'John Riley's Claim.' When we rode up he was sitting out in front smoking his pipe and reading his Bible.

"'What are you doing here?' I asked.

"'Locatin',' said he.

"'Well, you'll have to get out,' I continued.

"'What for?' he asked.

"'Because this land isn't open yet, and our orders are to remove everybody found here.'

"'Well, by thunder,' said the old man, 'you can't remove one side of me. Not much, you can't.' Stepping inside of his cabin, he brought out a rifle, and continued: 'I wore that there uniform of yours five years in Virginia when there was some mighty tall hustlin' going on between the James and the Potomac, and I'm cussed if I'm going to be lassooed in this way; I'm a peaceful settler, a-hurtin' of nobody, and if the United States army comes a-pickin' on me, then all there is to that me and Uncle Sam will have a row, and it's the first time, too. You just go along, now, and let me alone.'

"I didn't want to make war on one old soldier who appeared to be enjoying himself, and so I gave him a week to vacate his claim and passed on. As luck would have it, it was a fortnight before we got around that way again, and then the cabin was gone. He had moved it away somewhere else, but we'll run across him after awhile.

"I don't wonder that the people want to get into that country. It's the prettiest in the world. We destroyed some houses near a river bank that had been occupied by several families. We had put them out two or three times, and finally, to make a sure job of it, we burned their houses. They had a magnificent site for a town, and had selected it for that purpose. Their leader, a shrewd young fellow, came to me afterward, and wanted to make an arrangement by which he could get his clamps on that particular section the day the Territory was opened. He thought I could help him to it if I wanted to, and he said if I would, he would give me my pick of the corner lots. I had to tell him that that was a matter with which I could not interfere.

"We meet with a good many sad cases, too, and I shall be glad when the country is opened up."—*Hunnewell (Kan) Cor. N. Y. Sun.*

—Not many years ago John Huntington was an oil ladler, working at day wages. He is now one of the largest stockholders in the Standard Oil Company, and Cleveland people estimate his wealth at more than five million dollars.—*Cleveland Leader.*

—Some Earthmen from the interior of Africa, now in London, are only four feet in height. They live almost entirely under ground, and subsist on insects. They use a sign language. These people are the lowest in the scale of humanity of any yet discovered.

LAWYERS IN POLITICS.

Prominent Public Men Who Began Life as Humble Members of the Bar.

Alexander Stephens was admitted to the bar when he was twenty-two, and his first year netted him $400. He got single fees of $20,000 before he died and was considered one of the greatest lawyers of the South.

Thomas Jefferson was making $5,000 a year at the bar when he first began to dip into politics, and had he stuck to it he would probably have died a very rich man. Politics ruined him and he died a bankrupt.

Alexander Hamilton was a lawyer, and he went back to New York to practice law after he left the Treasury.

Aaron Burr was one of the most money-making of the lawyers of his day, and he made as high as $40,000 in a single case.

Hamilton made $10,000 a year on an average, it is said, and William Wirt thought he was doing well when his yearly fees ran up as high as $6,000.

There is hardly a big lawyer of today who is satisfied with less than $15,000 or $20,000 a year, and the fees of many lawyers amount to more than the President's salary.

I saw Ben Butler in the streets of Washington the other day in new clothes, and I am told that his professional income is not less than $100,000 a year.

Bob Toombs made $50,000 in the first five years of his practice.

John Sherman thought he was doing well when he started out as a young lawyer and saved $500 a year.

Daniel Webster got big fees, but he always spent more than he made, and he was constantly in debt.

Abe Lincoln did well at the law, and James Buchanan made $938 the first year of his practice and increased this amount in the fifth year to over $5,000. In 1821 he made $11,000, but after he got into politics his practice dropped off, and during his later years he practically ceased legal business.

Samuel Cox got $25 for his first law case, and Spooner, of Wisconsin, was receiving a salary of $10,000 a year as a railroad lawyer before he went to Washington.

Senator Payne, of Ohio, began life as a lawyer.

Teller and Bowen got their first start at the bar.

Charley Felton, who is perhaps the richest man in the lower House, studied law for six months and only tried one case. But he left the law for speculation, and made a half dozen millions outside of the court business.

Senator Eustis, of Louisiana, is a law professor, and Bayard studied law after he found he was not cut out for a merchant. Pig-Iron Kelley has been a lawyer and a judge. Holman earned some of his first money at the law.

Ingalls studied law in Massachusetts and went West to practice.

Senator Voorhees is one of the most noted of our criminal lawyers, and Hendricks was a very successful man at the bar.

Judge Hoadly was making $30,000 a year when he was elected Governor of Ohio, and Thurman worked his way up through the law and into politics.

Tom Reed is a lawyer; McKinley, of Ohio, practices law, and all the dignitaries on the Supreme Bench have, of course, made big legal reputations before they got their appointments.

Nearly all our Presidents have been lawyers, and all of them except Washington, Harrison, Taylor and Grant were members of the bar.

Martin Van Buren was engaged to be married before he began to practice, and it was some years before his income was large enough for him to wed.

Andy Johnson studied law after he was married, and his wife taught him the handwriting in which he prepared his legal papers.

Both Millard Fillmore and Grover Cleveland were Buffalo lawyers, and they both had good practices.

Frank Pierce used to make as much as $8,000 and $10,000 a year at the law, and he preferred the bar to politics.

At present it is not uncommon for a half-dozen Representatives to be away from Washington City at a time trying law cases.—*Frank George Carpenter, in Cleveland Leader.*

SVANSTIAN BREAD.

An Article of Food Which Would Defy the Digestive Powers of an Ostrich.

At last it has been discovered where the worst bread in the world is made—it is in Svanstia, among the Caucasian mountains. After reading the following description by a recent traveler, we ought to be thankful even if our bread should be slightly sour or a little heavy some times:

Conceive a thing like a large Sally Lunn, only flatter, made of a mixture of the coarsest oatmeal and sand, very heavy, more than half sour and very wet. When you have imagined this, you have imagined the thing which the unsophisticated Svan looks upon as the staff of life. Still, bad as it was, only one of our party refused to eat of it, and that one our interpreter, Platon. At first I was very angry with him, considering that as he had been bred in the country, what was good enough for us ought to be good enough for him. But he was right for all that, as our disordered digestions and a violent attack of heart-burn told us next morning. To eat the bread of Svanstia with impunity, even an ostrich would require to be nourished on it from earliest infancy, otherwise it would assuredly be too much even for his digestion.

OF GENERAL INTEREST.

—Zip, Horsefly, Stiff, Shad and Fodder are high-sounding names of post-offices recently established in the West and South.—*Chicago Herald.*

—A deed covering thirty-three pages of legal-cap paper, averaging eleven words to the line and thirty-two lines to the page, thus containing eleven thousand six hundred and sixteen words, was recently recorded in McIntosh County, Ga.

—A twelve-year-old boy in Pleasant Valley, O., attempting to draw water from a well fifty feet deep, fell in. He went to the bottom without hitting the stones on the sides, grasped the rope, and was drawn out in safety by his mother and sister.—*Toledo Blade.*

—An old soldier attending the Knights of Pythias convention at Toronto attempted to alight from a moving train at Canandaigua one day recently, when he slipped and fell in such a manner that the wheel of the car passed over his wooden hand and severed it from the arm.

—John Wade, one day recently, at Cowantown, Md., punished his vicious bull-dog with a pitchfork. The next when Wade came home he was met at the gate by the revengeful canine, which attacked him and was terribly mangling him when he was rescued. The brute was killed.—*Baltimore Sun.*

—One of the greatest advertisers of ancient times was Trajan, who inserted a whole column in the *Roman Forum.* He put a cut of himself at the top of the column, and ordered the whole thing to run daily "til." The result was that Trajan sold out his whole stock long ago, and retired from business.—*Springfield (Mass.) Union.*

—A Philadelphia physician says that a great deal of what passes for heart disease is only mild dyspepsia, that nervousness is commonly bad temper, and that two-thirds of the so-called malaria is nothing but laziness. Probably he doesn't tell his patients so, but there is no doubt a good deal of truth in what he says.—*Boston Budget.*

—New Mexico newspapers tell of a "norther" that passed over the northern edge of Lincoln County accompanied by hail-stones as large as a man's fist, doing great damage to sheep. One man lost 3,000 killed, another 5,000, a third 4,000 out of a herd of 5,000 Merinos and Cotswolds. Several beeves and some cattle were killed, and it was rumored that the hail killed two herders also.

—A table giving the price of gas in ninety-five of the principal cities of the United States shows a total range in price of from ninety cents to four dollars per one thousand feet. The lowest price is in Wilkesbarre, Pa., and Wheeling, W. Va., near the heart of the coal regions, and the highest rules in Galveston and San Antonio, new places and far removed from coal.—*Chicago Times.*

—A sanguine young man in New York has started what seems to be a new line of business. He has a lot of shotguns, single and double-barreled, that he proposes to lend, for a consideration, by the day, week, month or year. He reasons that in a population so large as that of New York there must be a great many people who would like to go hunting if they only had guns, so he steps in "to supply a long-felt want."

—In Epping, N. H., where a number of Quakers reside, says the Newburyport *Herald*, one of the Friends was disciplined for not attending the meeting of the society, and among the charges was one that he did not attend the funeral of members of the society. When the old gentleman heard this he was willing to acknowledge his shortcomings, and made a confession, saying: "I shall be right glad to attend all their funerals."

—When Isaiah Thomas, of Massachusetts, was printing his almanac for the year 1780, one of the boys asked him what he should put opposite the "13th of July." "Anything, anything." The boy, thus ordered, returned to the office and set "rain, hail and snow." The country was all amazement when the day arrived, for it actually rained, hailed and snowed violently. From that time *Thomas' Almanac* was in great demand.—*Baltimore American.*

—A lively time was experienced by an apiarist recently at Bruce Township, Ont., when sixteen swarms of his bees came off at the same time and besieged a branch of a tree, where they formed a huge roll several feet in circumference and five feet long. He separated them, finding out each of the sixteen queen bees, which he put into a hive, and gathered enough bees to make a swarm, until he had the whole sixteen quietly settled in new hives.

—The new rose, Her Majesty, is so popular that five hundred bushels were sold at one auction during the present season in New York. Flowers, like everything else, have their day of fashion, and when the latter changes neither beauty nor fragrance avails. The jacqueminot rose is still a favorite, but the present craze for daisies and buttercups has impaired its sale. Last year they were retailed for five cents, but now you can buy a half-dozen for that sum, and they are sold singly at one cent.—*N. Y. Mail*

—A man who believes and strictly adheres to the adage, "Mind your own business," is employed in the New York Custom House. During a long illness of his wife, to whom he was greatly attached, he carefully refrained from letting any of his fellow employes know that anything was wrong at home, and when she died and he had to lay off to attend the funeral, he announced the fact by leaving a note to this effect on his desk: "Gone to Auburn on business."—*N. Y. Herald.*