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Some good Church members to the contrary notwithstanding.

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First-class Workmen Employed.

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MCMINNVILLE, OREGON.

H. H. WELCH.

Explaining a Discrepancy.

"Bromley, I'm right in with you. It will take money, but it will pay handsomely. I have ten thousand dollars at interest which I can call in upon ten days' notice. If you can command the same amount—"

"But, how is this, Darringer? Yesterday you made an awful poor mouth. You said you had no bonds, no stocks, no money at interest, no—"

"Did I say it to you, Bromley?"

"No, but to a stranger who sat just over there. I was by, you know."

"Oh, I remember. Well, do you know who the stranger was?"

"No."

"He was the assessor?"

"Oh, I understand!"—Philadelphia Call.

ALONG THE COAST.

Devoted Principally to Washington Territory and California.

Waitsburg, W. T., is without a saloon.

Good lignite coal has been discovered near Seattle, W. T.

The snow is two feet deep in the mountains east of Ogden.

There are now 1430 patients in the California Insane Asylum.

A whale forty feet in length drifted ashore near Martinez, Cal.

Albert G. Boynton, the murderer, was hanged at Los Angeles.

Another large ostrich farm is to be established at Coronado beach, Cal.

There is much complaint about the order to abandon Fort Halleck, Montana.

A single hunter on the Antioch (Cal.) marshes bagged 325 ducks in one day.

The hills and valleys around Santa Rosa, Cal., are stocked with wild pigeons.

Sanscrit is among the languages taught at the University of Southern California.

The demand for carpenters in San Bernardino, Cal., is far in excess of the supply.

A miner named Patrick O'Brien was killed by John Reid at Reveille, Nye county, Nev.

The 7-year-old son of John R. Rector, at Compton, Cal., was kicked to death by a horse.

The Dustin bank failure, at Lincoln, Illinois, affects Montana creditors to the extent of \$95,000.

Samuel M. Redington, a San Francisco grain broker, was run over and killed by a street car.

The brick used in erecting a new building at San Diego, Cal., is being brought from Chicago.

A skate weighing fifty pounds was caught from one of the Saucelito (Cal.) wharves recently.

Lena Deacon died at Nevada City, Cal., from an overdose of morphine taken to quiet her nerves.

It is now proposed to make the Los Angeles river navigable by the construction of a series of locks.

R. B. Potter, of Pomeroy, W. T., has been adjudged insane at Spokane Falls, and sent to Steilacoom.

A coal miner named W. Pezet was killed by a mass of coal falling upon him near Albuquerque, N. M.

John P. Emmons committed suicide at Carson, Nevada, because of his inability to procure employment.

The body of the boy Fox, who was drowned in Snake river, six miles from Blackfoot, has been recovered.

Nute Holt was riding a wild colt at Mt. Idaho, Idaho, when the horse reared and fell, killing Holt instantly.

Mrs. Fannie M. Martin was the successful candidate for Superintendent of Schools in Sonoma county, Cal.

German carp and catfish have multiplied so as to form the principal fish population of the San Joaquin river.

The extensive works of the Magalia mine, near Butte, Cal., were destroyed by an incendiary fire. Loss, \$60,000.

A number of men had a narrow escape from being burned to death in the Idaho mine, near Grass Valley, Cal.

Eighteen thousand cases of salmon were canned this season in Aberdeen, Cosmopolis and Lower Montezano, W. T.

Henry Miller, a saloon-keeper, committed suicide by shooting himself through the head at Gold Beach station, Cal.

E. W. Dawson and Peter Pope miners, were found murdered near Alturas, I. T. They had both been shot in the back.

The dead body of a young man, unknown, was found on the railroad track, near Redwood, Cal. He was about 19 years old.

The supervisors of Monterey county, Cal., have ordered a special election in order to settle a tie vote between two candidates for sheriff.

E. H. Hergaler, veterinary surgeon, was shot and killed at San Francisco, by Wm. Dolan, a hackman, during a quarrel over money matters. Dolan was arrested.

Edward Mugford, a telegraph operator, employed in the Western Union office at Los Angeles, committed suicide by shooting himself in the back of the head with a six-shooter.

The railroad which connects Prescott, A. T., with the Atlantic and Pacific will, it is said, be continued on south through a rich mining country to Phoenix, Florence and Benson.

A mob of 20,000 men surrounded the city jail at San Francisco and made an ineffectual attempt to take therefrom Aleck Goldenson, the murderer of Mamie Kelly, the 13-year-old girl.

In the Sullivan-Ryan fight at San Francisco, the latter was completely knocked out in the third round. The police rushed in, but it was too late as Ryan was unable to continue the fight.

FAROESE FOWLERS,

Bird-Catching as Carried On by the Daring Northern Islanders.

A party of twelve men working in combination and rotation will net between three and four thousand birds in a day, valued at a penny apiece; and a little later in the season you may see these birds hanging by hundreds at a time in Faroese outhouses, there to dry after a fashion for future consumption.

A native Faroese would consider he was dining luxuriously on half a dozen of these shriveled anatomies, stewed or baked in whale-fat. But, even apart from the "whale liqueur," to a stranger the birds do not especially recommend themselves. The manner in which a Faroese fowler goes to work is rather interesting. He has primarily to consider the wind, inasmuch as this is the chief assistant force which he presses into his service. If the wind be favorable he takes his long net, mounted on a stout wooden handle and frame, and goes to that particular cleft or crevice in the sea rocks which he knows to offer a chance of sport. Down here he carefully clambers, until he finds good standing and working room where the birds are bustling past him before the wind. It is then a matter of muscles and routine. By barring the passage all the birds that continue their flight through the rift, and his attributes then must be mainly those of strength and endurance. Of course, not everywhere can a fowler attain to his perch by the exclusive use of his legs. Infatigable pluck and nerve are both necessary. And so honorable a calling in youth is that of a fowler considered that you may hear grave and gray men of means and position recounting with sparkling eyes the adventures of their younger days, on such and such a rock, with an understood, if not uttered, regret that such days are over and passed for them. A member of the Lagthing, or Faroese Parliament, was delighted, for instance, to tell me the tale of some of his early tricks on the rocks by Sandoe. A curious custom used to prevail here with regard to the fowling. If one of them, in the exercise of his vocation, happened to slip, fall and kill himself thereby the body was not recovered by his comrades. They probably looked upon the accident as a visitation of God. Nowadays they are more enlightened, and therefore more humane.—Cornhill Magazine.

Henry W. Bateson and Charles Atherton were hunting at Harrison Lake, B. C., when the latter turned his gun toward his companion and it exploded, the charge lodging in Bateson's stomach, from the effects of which he shortly after died.

No trace has yet been discovered of Charles W. Banks, cashier of Wells, Fargo & Co., who absconded from San Francisco with \$70,000. The company now offer a reward of \$1,000 for his capture, besides 25 per cent. of the money found upon him.

Mr. Reaves, of Eagle Harbor, Kitsap county, W. T., father-in-law of C. H. Packard, editor of the Snohomish Eye, while trying to cross to his home from White river, was drowned. He had lashed himself to his leaking boat and the body was therefore recovered.

The catch of the whaling fleet this season, excluding three vessels, the exact figures for which cannot yet be given, is 16,797 barrels of oil and 252,710 pounds of bone. Estimates of the other three vessels bring the yield up to 20,217 barrels of oil, and 322,710 pounds of bone. Out of over forty vessels engaged in whaling this year, four—the Orca, Hunter, Northern Light and Balaena—secured over one-third of the entire catch.

The steamer Oceanic, which arrived at San Francisco from Hong Kong and Yokohama, brought news of the foundering of the steamship Normanton, off Oshima, Japan, with seventy-two persons on board. Of these twelve reached shore. She was laden with tea for New York and Canada.

Miss Florida D. Sylvester, of Portland, Me., who had been stopping for some time with a relative at San Francisco, was found dead in her bed room. Death was the result of asphyxiation from gas that had escaped during the night from a burner that was out of order. The young lady was 26 years old, and an orphan.

A special from Billings, Montana, says: A raid was made on the Musselshell, near the mouth of Halfbreed, by Piegan Indians, sixty-seven head of horses being stolen, of which C. A. Wustum loses thirty head, John H. Wilson thirty, A. Edmundston four, and the Chicago Cattle company three. Only three Indians were seen.

L. J. Rose, of Los Angeles, has sold his fruit ranch to J. H. Puleston of London, England, for \$1,037,400. The property includes the Sunny Slope vineyard and orange grove, 1,950 acres, of 750 are in vines, 155 in orange and lemon trees, and 20 in miscellaneous fruits, and cultivated lands in grain, etc., to the extent of 1,025 acres.

Martin Costello and Tom Cleary, convicted of felony for prize fighting, were sentenced in the Alameda Superior Court. Cleary to serve three months in the State Prison at Folsom, and Costello to serve six weeks at San Quentin. The Judges said that Cleary's sentence was the more severe because he had deliberately committed perjury on the stand.

A terrible accident occurred at the depot at Spokane Falls. A Mr. Hadise, in attempting to catch the west-bound passenger train as it was pulling out of the station, missed his footing and was thrown under the wheels, and his head was literally severed from his body. He is a well-known farmer who lived in the vicinity of Sprague, and had been on a trip to Fargo.

Governor Stevenson, of Idaho, in his annual report to the Secretary of the Interior, recommends the total exclusion of the Chinese by abrogating the modified Burlingame treaty with China and the passage of an act prohibiting the immigration of Chinese in any event, and also, as soon as practicable, the enactment of laws providing for the deportation of the thousands now here.

A schooner which arrived at San Francisco from the Kodiak islands, Alaska, brought the body of the Alaska Commercial company's agent, B. G. McIntyre. While seated at supper with several other gentlemen, in the company's house, on the evening of November 1, he was instantly killed by a charge of slugs or buckshot fired through an open window behind him. It is unknown who fired the shot.

The government dry dock at Esquimalt, Vancouver Island, which has been in process of construction for several years, is at last completed, at a cost of nearly a million of dollars. It is built of massive masonry, the stone for which was brought from Salt Spring Island, fifty miles distant. The British government voted \$250,000 for its share of the work, and the local government supplied the rest, which is to be paid back by the Dominion government.

THOUSANDS OF SMITHS.

The Remarkable Family Reunion Recently Held in a New Jersey Town.

Peapack is said to be the Indian name for Smithville. It is situated in a fertile valley on the headwaters of the Raritan river, and is five miles from any railroad station. Nearly a century ago it was colonized by Zachariah, the youngest son of the only original John Smith, and his descendants have lived there ever since. They have reached the sixth generation, and to-day number about three thousand souls. Zachariah's son Peter, who was born Christmas-Day, 1808, still occupies the old homestead, and the remainder of the family is scattered over the hills and valleys for twenty miles around. The Smiths recently held their annual reunion in a picturesque grove on "Uncle" Peter's farm, and succeeded in having a delightful day of it.

There were Ike Smith, of Smith's Mills, Zachariah Smith, of Smith's Corners, Cornelius Smith, of Smith's Hollow, Jacob Smith, of Smith's Hills, John Smith, of Smith's Creek, and many others. There were fat Smiths and lean Smiths, blacksmiths and tin-smiths, little Smiths and big Smiths, pretty Smiths and ugly Smiths. They came in all kinds of vehicles and from every direction, till the grove was one mass of living Smiths and the roadway without a tangle of horses and vehicles. Some of the family groups passed on the winding, hilly highway were picturesque in the extreme.

While yet the clan was gathering the Smith Family Band arrived on the scene, Ichabod Smith acting as drum-major. They marched into the grove to the air of "Yankee Doodle." The Smiths went wild over the music.

Huge lunch baskets were brought to light about this time from beneath the seats of the various wagons, and tables were spread beneath the trees, with cold chicken, sandwiches, cakes, pies, and lots of other good things, including big, luscious peaches, fresh from the neighboring orchards. The Rev. Mr. Ansem Smith, of the Peapack M. E. church, said grace, and then all fell to eating with a vigor born of good health and appetite. After dinner Lizzie Smith, the pretty fifteen-year-old poetess of the family, recited some original verses, commencing:

The Smiths are here with much to boast
Of honied names; a mighty host
Of poets, authors and divines,
Their words appear in golden lines.

The family tree is spreading still,
And Smiths are crowding vale and hill.
Three cheers for the good Smiths, we say,
And greeting give them all to-day.

The Rev. Mr. George Scarlet Smith made a brief address, congratulating his hearers on the proud name they bore, and cautioning them never to spell it with a "y" or an "e," but to stick to the plain S-m-i-t-h. The Rev. Mr. Ansem Smith also made a few remarks, referring in a feeling manner to the Smiths who had passed away during the year, and welcoming the little Smiths that had been born into the family during the same period. Mention was made by another speaker of a branch of the family, numbering four hundred, which is settled in the central part of this State, on the west bank of Cayuga Lake. It was stated that they are also organized and hold a reunion in June of each year. Copies of an illustrated weekly paper were distributed in the family, the same being edited by a fat man named H. I. Smith. At sunset the Smiths started homeward on their respective ways over the hills, promising themselves many happy returns of their annual feast day.—N. Y. World.

QUEER FISH.

Finny Idiots Who Grow in Size But Never Attain Real Maturity.

Most of our English flat fish lie consistently on one side, and that the left; they keep their right eye always uppermost. But the turbot and the brill reverse this arrangement, having the left side on top and colored, while the right side is below and white. Two other fish, known as the fluke and the megrim, but not received in polite society, follow the example of the R fashionable friends in this respect. But in no case are these habits perfectly ingrained; now and then one meets with a left-sided sole, or a right-sided turbot, which looks as though a great deal were left to the mere taste and fancy of the individual flat fish. Some have taken to lying most frequently on one side and some on the other; but it is interesting to note that when a normally right-sided individual has happened to lie with his left side uppermost that side becomes colored and distorted, exactly the same as in his more correct brethren. This shows how purely acquired the whole habit must be. It points back clearly to the days when flat fish were still merely a sort of cod, and suggests that their transformation into the unsymmetrical condition is merely a matter of deliberate choice on their own part. Indeed, there seems good reason to believe that many young flat fish never undergo this change at all, but swimming about freely in the open sea assume that peculiarly elongated and strange form known as leptocephali. I don't mean to say that all leptocephali are originally the offspring of flat fishes; but some probably are; and so a word or two about these monstrous oceanic idiots and imbeciles may not be here out of place. Lolling about lazily in the open ocean a number of small, long, ribbon-like fish are frequently found, quite transparent and glassy in appearance, with no head at all to speak of, but furnished with a pair of big eyes close beside the tiny snout. They are languid, boneless, worm-like creatures, very gelatinous in substance, and looking much like p-lucid eels without the skin on. For a long time these leptocephali (as they are called) were supposed to be a peculiar class of fishes, but they are now known to be the young fry of various shore-hunt'ng kinds, which have drifted out into the open ocean, and had their development permanently arrested for want of the natural environment. They are, in fact, the fish idiots, and though they grow in size they never attain a real maturity.—Cornhill Magazine.

The London World says that on Patti's return to London she found awaiting on her table several pale blue velvet boxes from Lady and Mr. Alfred de Rothschild, the first one containing a brooch about four inches long, representing two large pansies in white brilliants, with nine big blood-red rubies in heart all diamonds, and a large ruby in the middle, goes with the brooch; a eagar-box of violet leather with an inch-wide gold frame, and on one side "M. Ernest N. colini;" on the other, "From Mr. Alfred de Rothschild," both names all in diamonds and rubies; and sundry other trifles in gold and silver.

ARSENIC-EATING.

The Baneful Consequences of This Terrible and Health-Destroying Habit.

"Just take a good look at this woman coming toward us and tell me what you think of her," was the low-toned remark of a well known physician.

The woman to whom he referred was elegantly dressed in a polka dot silk walking costume, and her plump, well-developed figure was displayed with a true fashionable precision.

"So you didn't see any thing queer about her, eh?" asked the physician.

"Well, I'll tell you what I saw. First, that woman's eye-lids, particularly the lower ones, were puffy and full, presenting the same appearance that ensues when one indulges in a good fit of crying. That complexion which you admired was really and truly of an alabaster whiteness, but the delicate pink was produced by paint and the dead white by arsenic."

"Arsenic! How do you know she takes arsenic?"

"Because two years ago she came to me, a thin, almost gaunt woman, and asked me for a prescription for her complexion, which was in a terrible condition. You see she had been using face powders and paints in her stage 'make-up' and they had finally brought on skin disease. Well, an arsenical solution is the constituent part of any prescription for the complexion. I gave her such a prescription, but warned her that she must use it in small doses, and after three months she must gradually increase the intervals between doses until they finally ceased at the end of the four months. She promised to obey me, but she didn't. Just as soon as she found the arsenic was improving her complexion I know what followed as if I were there to see it. She commenced to increase the doses, in accordance with the popular fallacy that if a little is good more must be better.

"Well, if arsenic produces all these pleasant results, why shouldn't she use it?"

"Because," replied the physician with savage emphasis, "the good results are only temporary; and she will soon become a physical wreck. Before she gets back to town from the road next spring she will commence to notice, while combing her hair, that it is dropping out very freely. I have written to her, warning her that this and other symptoms will soon develop. She don't believe me now, but just as soon as the hair falling commences she will know I am speaking the truth. She will stop her arsenic doses in a panic, and in two weeks she will be the worst looking object that ever wore female clothing. The cutting off of the arsenic supply will precipitate the very trouble she will hope to avert. Her cheeks will sink in, her finger nails will commence to crack and split and before a week her complexion will be gone. Out of sheer desperation she will resume her arsenic and will be temporarily benefited. She will have the worst symptoms of arsenical poisoning before next summer is over, and will be so hideously ugly that she will have to retire from the stage, whether she wants to or not."

"What are the final results of the disease?"

"Palpitation of the heart, a deadly oppression in breathing, itching eyes, stiffness of the joints and terrible emaciation. In this condition the slightest cold will bring on galloping consumption and death. Yet I know that arsenic eating is on the increase."

—N. Y. Star.

AUTUMN JACKETS.

Short, Tight-Fitting, Double-Breasted Garments to Be All the Rage.

The cool days of autumn make wraps of medium thickness necessary, and these are now shown in jackets for general wear, and mantles for more dressy occasions. The new jackets are short, tight-fitting, double-breasted garments, with a very high collar that may be merely a standing band, or else a turned down collar may be sewed to the top of this high band. The fronts may be fitted by one dart or by two, as the figure of the wearer requires; the backs have but one side form, and are plated flatly at the end of the middle forms. The sleeves are close coat shape, and the pockets are inside, with a band or mere slit for an opening. Two rows of small buttons, either plain lasting or braided buttons, or else of wood, trim the front. The rough boucle cloth will be much used for these jackets, especially for slight figures, as they add to the apparent size; there are also many diagonal cloths used in very wide double lines, or in narrow serge twills, and among the most tasteful jackets are those with dark undefined plaids, checks, cross-bars or stripes. Brown and navy blue are the colors most seen, as these will harmonize with most of the dresses to be worn next season. The rough boucle cloths are very pretty when of mixed brown and blue, with merely a row of wool braid half an inch wide stitched along the edges, and either wooden or metal buttons. The smoother jackets of either large or fine twills may have velvet collar and cuffs, and are either bound with braid or else are stitched along the edges.—Harper's Bazar.

DIAMOND-HUNTING.

The Alacrity With Which Adventurers Flood Promising Fields.

In 1843 diamonds were discovered in the province of Bahia. There are two stories told of the discovery—one that a quick-eyed slave from Minas-Geraes, keeping his flock in Bahia, remarked the similarity of soil to that of his native place, and, searching in the sand, soon found seven hundred carats of diamonds. With these the faithful creature ran away and attempted to make his fortune in a distant city by sale, but, so valuable a property in the hands of a slave exciting suspicion, he was put to the question as to where they came from, and, refusing to answer, sent back to Bahia and his master. There, being watched, his secret was made clear, and within a twelve-month there were five-and-twenty thousand seekers at work, securing for some time a daily amount of 1,450 carats. The other story is that of a mulatto miner in the interior, gold washing in a stream at Sincoora, whose crow-bar slipping woke a hollow sound below; mother earth groaned as it were, like a miser, at the discovery of her store; and pushing his hand through the mulatto pulled out a handful of stones, valued subsequently at £100,000 in that hole alone. Within six months fifteen thousand people were there, and in the first two years the product of their toil rose to half a million of money.—Cornhill.

There were fourteen daily papers published in New York City in 1845, of which eight are still in existence. There are now thirty dailies in that city, ten of them printed in foreign languages. There are ten daily papers in Boston, three of which print morning and evening editions. In Chicago there are fifteen dailies, six of them in foreign languages, one German paper printing two editions each day, and one English sending out four editions.