

WEST SIDE TELEPHONE.

SEMI-WEEKLY

VOL. I.

McMINNVILLE, OREGON, FEBRUARY 18, 1887.

NO. 72.

WEST SIDE TELEPHONE.

—Issued—
EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY

Garrison's Building, McMinnville, Oregon.

Talmage & Turner,
Publishers and Proprietors.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
One year, \$2.00
Six months, 1.25
Three months, .75

Entered in the Postoffice at McMinnville, Or., as second-class matter.

H. V. V. JOHNSON, M. D.

Northwest corner of Second and B streets,
McMINNVILLE, OREGON.

May be found at his office when not absent on professional business.

LITTLEFIELD & CALBREATH,

Physicians and Surgeons,

McMINNVILLE, OREGON.

Office over Braly's Bank.

S. A. YOUNG, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon,

McMINNVILLE, OREGON.

Office and residence on D street. All calls promptly answered day or night.

DR. G. F. TUCKER,

DENTIST,

McMINNVILLE, OREGON.

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

W. V. PRICE,

PHOTOGRAPHER

Up stairs in Adams' Building,
McMINNVILLE, OREGON.

CUSTER POST BAND,

The Best in the State.

Prepared to furnish music for all occasions at reasonable rates. Address

N. J. ROWLAND,

Business Manager, McMinnville.

McMINNVILLE

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.

Some good! Charac. members to the contrary notwithstanding.

"Orphans' Home"

TONSorial Parlors,

The only first class, and the only parlor-like shop in the city. None but

First-class Workmen Employed.

First door south of Yamhill County Bank Building.
McMINNVILLE, OREGON.

H. H. WELCH.

A Cruel Russian Sect.

Russia is peculiarly rich in surprising sects and associations, but the most astounding is one lately brought to light bearing the ominous title of "The Red Death."

Its members affect to believe that he who consciously permits another to suffer prolonged pain commits a mortal sin. In order to abbreviate the sufferings of humanity it is a matter of conscience with them to kill the sick, that they may be put out of their pain quickly. The association takes its name from the fact that its executioners, dressed in red for the occasion, strangle their victims with red cord, placing them for the purpose upon a red catafalque, beneath the dull reddish light of an oil lamp. This strange and horrible association was brought to light by the energetic opposition interposed by a man in Saratoga when his mother and sister endeavored to strangle his sick wife. He called in the authorities, who have already arrested some forty of the murderous sect. Their organization seems to be a transference from India to Muscovy the religion of the woman of Bohemae, the religion of the Dugs.—N. Y. Sun.

—Dressed in red for the occasion, strangle their victims with red cord, placing them for the purpose upon a red catafalque, beneath the dull reddish light of an oil lamp. This strange and horrible association was brought to light by the energetic opposition interposed by a man in Saratoga when his mother and sister endeavored to strangle his sick wife. He called in the authorities, who have already arrested some forty of the murderous sect. Their organization seems to be a transference from India to Muscovy the religion of the woman of Bohemae, the religion of the Dugs.—N. Y. Sun.

—Dressed in red for the occasion, strangle their victims with red cord, placing them for the purpose upon a red catafalque, beneath the dull reddish light of an oil lamp. This strange and horrible association was brought to light by the energetic opposition interposed by a man in Saratoga when his mother and sister endeavored to strangle his sick wife. He called in the authorities, who have already arrested some forty of the murderous sect. Their organization seems to be a transference from India to Muscovy the religion of the woman of Bohemae, the religion of the Dugs.—N. Y. Sun.

—Dressed in red for the occasion, strangle their victims with red cord, placing them for the purpose upon a red catafalque, beneath the dull reddish light of an oil lamp. This strange and horrible association was brought to light by the energetic opposition interposed by a man in Saratoga when his mother and sister endeavored to strangle his sick wife. He called in the authorities, who have already arrested some forty of the murderous sect. Their organization seems to be a transference from India to Muscovy the religion of the woman of Bohemae, the religion of the Dugs.—N. Y. Sun.

—Dressed in red for the occasion, strangle their victims with red cord, placing them for the purpose upon a red catafalque, beneath the dull reddish light of an oil lamp. This strange and horrible association was brought to light by the energetic opposition interposed by a man in Saratoga when his mother and sister endeavored to strangle his sick wife. He called in the authorities, who have already arrested some forty of the murderous sect. Their organization seems to be a transference from India to Muscovy the religion of the woman of Bohemae, the religion of the Dugs.—N. Y. Sun.

—Dressed in red for the occasion, strangle their victims with red cord, placing them for the purpose upon a red catafalque, beneath the dull reddish light of an oil lamp. This strange and horrible association was brought to light by the energetic opposition interposed by a man in Saratoga when his mother and sister endeavored to strangle his sick wife. He called in the authorities, who have already arrested some forty of the murderous sect. Their organization seems to be a transference from India to Muscovy the religion of the woman of Bohemae, the religion of the Dugs.—N. Y. Sun.

—Dressed in red for the occasion, strangle their victims with red cord, placing them for the purpose upon a red catafalque, beneath the dull reddish light of an oil lamp. This strange and horrible association was brought to light by the energetic opposition interposed by a man in Saratoga when his mother and sister endeavored to strangle his sick wife. He called in the authorities, who have already arrested some forty of the murderous sect. Their organization seems to be a transference from India to Muscovy the religion of the woman of Bohemae, the religion of the Dugs.—N. Y. Sun.

—Dressed in red for the occasion, strangle their victims with red cord, placing them for the purpose upon a red catafalque, beneath the dull reddish light of an oil lamp. This strange and horrible association was brought to light by the energetic opposition interposed by a man in Saratoga when his mother and sister endeavored to strangle his sick wife. He called in the authorities, who have already arrested some forty of the murderous sect. Their organization seems to be a transference from India to Muscovy the religion of the woman of Bohemae, the religion of the Dugs.—N. Y. Sun.

—Dressed in red for the occasion, strangle their victims with red cord, placing them for the purpose upon a red catafalque, beneath the dull reddish light of an oil lamp. This strange and horrible association was brought to light by the energetic opposition interposed by a man in Saratoga when his mother and sister endeavored to strangle his sick wife. He called in the authorities, who have already arrested some forty of the murderous sect. Their organization seems to be a transference from India to Muscovy the religion of the woman of Bohemae, the religion of the Dugs.—N. Y. Sun.

—Dressed in red for the occasion, strangle their victims with red cord, placing them for the purpose upon a red catafalque, beneath the dull reddish light of an oil lamp. This strange and horrible association was brought to light by the energetic opposition interposed by a man in Saratoga when his mother and sister endeavored to strangle his sick wife. He called in the authorities, who have already arrested some forty of the murderous sect. Their organization seems to be a transference from India to Muscovy the religion of the woman of Bohemae, the religion of the Dugs.—N. Y. Sun.

—Dressed in red for the occasion, strangle their victims with red cord, placing them for the purpose upon a red catafalque, beneath the dull reddish light of an oil lamp. This strange and horrible association was brought to light by the energetic opposition interposed by a man in Saratoga when his mother and sister endeavored to strangle his sick wife. He called in the authorities, who have already arrested some forty of the murderous sect. Their organization seems to be a transference from India to Muscovy the religion of the woman of Bohemae, the religion of the Dugs.—N. Y. Sun.

—Dressed in red for the occasion, strangle their victims with red cord, placing them for the purpose upon a red catafalque, beneath the dull reddish light of an oil lamp. This strange and horrible association was brought to light by the energetic opposition interposed by a man in Saratoga when his mother and sister endeavored to strangle his sick wife. He called in the authorities, who have already arrested some forty of the murderous sect. Their organization seems to be a transference from India to Muscovy the religion of the woman of Bohemae, the religion of the Dugs.—N. Y. Sun.

—Dressed in red for the occasion, strangle their victims with red cord, placing them for the purpose upon a red catafalque, beneath the dull reddish light of an oil lamp. This strange and horrible association was brought to light by the energetic opposition interposed by a man in Saratoga when his mother and sister endeavored to strangle his sick wife. He called in the authorities, who have already arrested some forty of the murderous sect. Their organization seems to be a transference from India to Muscovy the religion of the woman of Bohemae, the religion of the Dugs.—N. Y. Sun.

—Dressed in red for the occasion, strangle their victims with red cord, placing them for the purpose upon a red catafalque, beneath the dull reddish light of an oil lamp. This strange and horrible association was brought to light by the energetic opposition interposed by a man in Saratoga when his mother and sister endeavored to strangle his sick wife. He called in the authorities, who have already arrested some forty of the murderous sect. Their organization seems to be a transference from India to Muscovy the religion of the woman of Bohemae, the religion of the Dugs.—N. Y. Sun.

—Dressed in red for the occasion, strangle their victims with red cord, placing them for the purpose upon a red catafalque, beneath the dull reddish light of an oil lamp. This strange and horrible association was brought to light by the energetic opposition interposed by a man in Saratoga when his mother and sister endeavored to strangle his sick wife. He called in the authorities, who have already arrested some forty of the murderous sect. Their organization seems to be a transference from India to Muscovy the religion of the woman of Bohemae, the religion of the Dugs.—N. Y. Sun.

—Dressed in red for the occasion, strangle their victims with red cord, placing them for the purpose upon a red catafalque, beneath the dull reddish light of an oil lamp. This strange and horrible association was brought to light by the energetic opposition interposed by a man in Saratoga when his mother and sister endeavored to strangle his sick wife. He called in the authorities, who have already arrested some forty of the murderous sect. Their organization seems to be a transference from India to Muscovy the religion of the woman of Bohemae, the religion of the Dugs.—N. Y. Sun.

—Dressed in red for the occasion, strangle their victims with red cord, placing them for the purpose upon a red catafalque, beneath the dull reddish light of an oil lamp. This strange and horrible association was brought to light by the energetic opposition interposed by a man in Saratoga when his mother and sister endeavored to strangle his sick wife. He called in the authorities, who have already arrested some forty of the murderous sect. Their organization seems to be a transference from India to Muscovy the religion of the woman of Bohemae, the religion of the Dugs.—N. Y. Sun.

—Dressed in red for the occasion, strangle their victims with red cord, placing them for the purpose upon a red catafalque, beneath the dull reddish light of an oil lamp. This strange and horrible association was brought to light by the energetic opposition interposed by a man in Saratoga when his mother and sister endeavored to strangle his sick wife. He called in the authorities, who have already arrested some forty of the murderous sect. Their organization seems to be a transference from India to Muscovy the religion of the woman of Bohemae, the religion of the Dugs.—N. Y. Sun.

—Dressed in red for the occasion, strangle their victims with red cord, placing them for the purpose upon a red catafalque, beneath the dull reddish light of an oil lamp. This strange and horrible association was brought to light by the energetic opposition interposed by a man in Saratoga when his mother and sister endeavored to strangle his sick wife. He called in the authorities, who have already arrested some forty of the murderous sect. Their organization seems to be a transference from India to Muscovy the religion of the woman of Bohemae, the religion of the Dugs.—N. Y. Sun.

—Dressed in red for the occasion, strangle their victims with red cord, placing them for the purpose upon a red catafalque, beneath the dull reddish light of an oil lamp. This strange and horrible association was brought to light by the energetic opposition interposed by a man in Saratoga when his mother and sister endeavored to strangle his sick wife. He called in the authorities, who have already arrested some forty of the murderous sect. Their organization seems to be a transference from India to Muscovy the religion of the woman of Bohemae, the religion of the Dugs.—N. Y. Sun.

—Dressed in red for the occasion, strangle their victims with red cord, placing them for the purpose upon a red catafalque, beneath the dull reddish light of an oil lamp. This strange and horrible association was brought to light by the energetic opposition interposed by a man in Saratoga when his mother and sister endeavored to strangle his sick wife. He called in the authorities, who have already arrested some forty of the murderous sect. Their organization seems to be a transference from India to Muscovy the religion of the woman of Bohemae, the religion of the Dugs.—N. Y. Sun.

—Dressed in red for the occasion, strangle their victims with red cord, placing them for the purpose upon a red catafalque, beneath the dull reddish light of an oil lamp. This strange and horrible association was brought to light by the energetic opposition interposed by a man in Saratoga when his mother and sister endeavored to strangle his sick wife. He called in the authorities, who have already arrested some forty of the murderous sect. Their organization seems to be a transference from India to Muscovy the religion of the woman of Bohemae, the religion of the Dugs.—N. Y. Sun.

—Dressed in red for the occasion, strangle their victims with red cord, placing them for the purpose upon a red catafalque, beneath the dull reddish light of an oil lamp. This strange and horrible association was brought to light by the energetic opposition interposed by a man in Saratoga when his mother and sister endeavored to strangle his sick wife. He called in the authorities, who have already arrested some forty of the murderous sect. Their organization seems to be a transference from India to Muscovy the religion of the woman of Bohemae, the religion of the Dugs.—N. Y. Sun.

—Dressed in red for the occasion, strangle their victims with red cord, placing them for the purpose upon a red catafalque, beneath the dull reddish light of an oil lamp. This strange and horrible association was brought to light by the energetic opposition interposed by a man in Saratoga when his mother and sister endeavored to strangle his sick wife. He called in the authorities, who have already arrested some forty of the murderous sect. Their organization seems to be a transference from India to Muscovy the religion of the woman of Bohemae, the religion of the Dugs.—N. Y. Sun.

—Dressed in red for the occasion, strangle their victims with red cord, placing them for the purpose upon a red catafalque, beneath the dull reddish light of an oil lamp. This strange and horrible association was brought to light by the energetic opposition interposed by a man in Saratoga when his mother and sister endeavored to strangle his sick wife. He called in the authorities, who have already arrested some forty of the murderous sect. Their organization seems to be a transference from India to Muscovy the religion of the woman of Bohemae, the religion of the Dugs.—N. Y. Sun.

—Dressed in red for the occasion, strangle their victims with red cord, placing them for the purpose upon a red catafalque, beneath the dull reddish light of an oil lamp. This strange and horrible association was brought to light by the energetic opposition interposed by a man in Saratoga when his mother and sister endeavored to strangle his sick wife. He called in the authorities, who have already arrested some forty of the murderous sect. Their organization seems to be a transference from India to Muscovy the religion of the woman of Bohemae, the religion of the Dugs.—N. Y. Sun.

—Dressed in red for the occasion, strangle their victims with red cord, placing them for the purpose upon a red catafalque, beneath the dull reddish light of an oil lamp. This strange and horrible association was brought to light by the energetic opposition interposed by a man in Saratoga when his mother and sister endeavored to strangle his sick wife. He called in the authorities, who have already arrested some forty of the murderous sect. Their organization seems to be a transference from India to Muscovy the religion of the woman of Bohemae, the religion of the Dugs.—N. Y. Sun.

BETTER THAN GOLD.

"Wife," he said, "come sit by me; Put your hand in mine and lay Your dear head upon my breast, Listening to what I say."

"I have striven to lay by Something for a rainy day, But misfortune's come, and now Everything is 'wept away.'"

Crept the true wife closer still— Kissed his troubled cheek and said: "Life has sadder losses, dear, So, I pray, be comforted."

"Loss of love we could not bear; Such a loss is worse than death. We might lose each other, dear— Think," she said below her breath.

"Thank God 'tis no worse," she cried, With a smile. "You did forget What unreckoned wealth is ours Since we have each other yet."

—Eben E. Reardon in Good Housekeeping.

OCEAN TRAVEL.

Disagreeable Features of It Fifty Years Ago.

Dark Staterooms, Bad Ventilation, Muddy Water, Insufficient Food, Useless Lifeboats and Exposed Berths Then the Usual Thing.

When Samuel Johnson said "A ship is a prison with a chance of being drowned," he in that aphorism gave expression to the opinion generally entertained by landsmen in his day. In fact, the discomforts, and even privations, which sea-travel then involved were such that very few persons were willing to expose themselves to them, save when compelled by imperative circumstances to do so.

When I crossed the Atlantic in 1841, for the first time, the condition of things had, in the three-quarters of a century which had elapsed since Johnson's time, measurably improved; but the disagreeable features of the voyage were even then subjected to numerous. No regular steam communication between Great Britain and the United States was in existence. The Sirius and the Great Western had indeed crossed the ocean in 1838, and the latter vessel had continued her trips at irregular intervals. But for some little time subsequently, no other steamer attempted to follow her example, the Cunard line not having been established until 1842.

At the period of which I speak, the sailing packets running between London and New York, and between Liverpool and that port, were ships of five to seven hundred tons burden. "The staterooms—such as the little cabins ranged on either side of the saloon were termed—were below the sea-level. They were incommunicable, dark and ill-ventilated. In fact, the only light they enjoyed was that furnished by small pieces of ground glass inserted in the deck overhead, and from the fan-lights in the doors opening to the saloon, and this was so poor that the occupants of the staterooms could not even dress themselves without making use of a lamp. The sole ventilation of them was that afforded by the removal of the saloon skylights, which, of course, could only be done in fine weather. The consequence was that the closeness of the atmosphere in the staterooms was at all times most unpleasant; whilst the smell of the bilge-water was so offensive as to create nausea, independent of that arising from the motion of the vessel. In winter, on the other hand, the cold was frequently severe. There was, it is true, a stove in the saloon, but the heat from it scarcely made itself appreciably felt in the side-cabins.

In other matters there was the same absence of provision for the comfort of the passengers. The fresh water required for drinking and cooking purposes was carried in casks; and when the ship had a full cargo, many of these were placed on deck, with the result that their contents were sometimes impregnated with salt water from the waves shipped in heavy weather. At all times the water was most unpalatable, it being muddy, and filled with various impurities from the old worm-eaten barrels in which it was kept. Not only was the water bad, but the supply occasionally proved inadequate; and when the voyage was an unusually long one, the necessity would arise of placing the passengers upon short allowances.

There was always a cow on board; but there was no other milk to be had than what she supplied, no way of preserving it having then been discovered. Canned fruit and vegetables were equally unknown. There was commonly a fair provision of mutton and pork, live sheep and pigs being carried; but of other fresh meat and of fish, the stock was generally exhausted by the time the vessel had been a few days at sea, refrigerators at that period not having been invented.

But the arrangements on board these ships were defective in much more important matters than in not providing a good table for the passengers. The boats—often when they were seaworthy, which frequently was not the case—were so few in number that, in the event of shipwreck, there was no possibility of the crew holding more than a third of the souls on board. The long-boat, indeed, was practically useless in an emergency, as it was almost invariably filled up with sheds for the accommodation of the cow, sheep and pigs; and it would have been several hours' work to clear the boat and launch her.

The law did not then render it compulsory for every vessel crossing the Atlantic to carry a surgeon, and the owners of the various lines of American packets would not incur the expense of providing one. The consequence was

that, if an accident occurred or there was serious illness on board, no medical assistance was available. When I was returning to Europe in the Mediator in 1842, a sailor fell from one of the yards, badly fracturing his right leg. The commander of the vessel was a Yankee—that is, a native of one of the New England States—and he had the ingenuity and readiness of resource which are characteristic of the people of that section of the Union. He so admirably set the injured limb with splints, that when the ship arrived at London and the man was taken to Bartholomew Hospital, the officials of that institution highly complimented Captain Morgan upon the workmanlike manner in which he had performed the operation. The fact, however, remains, that but for the purely fortuitous circumstance of the commander of the vessel having been able to deal with the case, the result of there being no surgeon on board must have been that the injured man would either have died, or been a cripple for life.

If the cabin passengers had good cause to complain that neither their safety nor their comfort was sufficiently studied, the condition of the steerage passengers was infinitely worse. Men, women and children were huddled like sheep in the quarters assigned them, no separation of the sexes being attempted. The berths, which ran on either side of the vessel, were not inclosed, and were without curtains.

The steerage passengers were required to both supply and cook their own provisions. There was commonly a fierce struggle for a place at the galley fire, in which the sick and feeble necessarily went to the wall; and sometimes several days would pass without any warm food being obtained by those who were most in need of it. Again, when there was a storm, or even when the ship experienced heavy weather, the hatches were closed, rendering the atmosphere of the steerage almost stifling. In fact, the condition and treatment of this class of passengers was simply abominable, and such as to reflect deep discredit upon the Government for allowing so many years to elapse ere any attempt was made to deal with the evil.

Now, all is changed. The steamers which at the present day cross the Atlantic are vessels ranging from four to seven thousand tons burden; and the arrangements on board of them are excellent in all respects. Besides the lifeboats—which are numerous, large, and built on the most approved models—there are rafts which, in case of necessity, can be got ready and launched in a few minutes. In the event, too, of a fire breaking out in any part of the ship, the appliances for extinguishing it are of the most thorough character. In fact, the provision made for the safety of the passengers would be all that could be desired if every ship carried a sufficient number of boats to accommodate, in case of disaster, every passenger, even when her complement was full. Note the late disaster to the Oregon.

The comfort of the traveling public is now carefully studied. The cabins for the first-class passengers are placed amidships, where the motion of the vessel is least felt, instead of, as formerly, at the stern. The staterooms are commodious, handsomely furnished, thoroughly ventilated, and heated by steam. The saloon, which is spacious and well-lighted, contains a piano, a small library, bagatelle tables, chess, etc., for the use of the passengers. There are also smoking and reading rooms and bathrooms, supplied with hot as well as cold water. The table is so luxuriantly spread that there is scarcely a delicacy which can be obtained in the best hotels in London, found lacking on board these steamers. The supply of fresh water—furnished by condensers—is practically unlimited; whilst that which is required for drinking purposes is in summer cooled with ice, of which a large stock is provided. A surgeon is invariably carried, the law rendering it obligatory to do so; and his services are at the disposal of any of the passengers who needs them without the payment of any fee.

Nor have the steerage passengers failed to participate in the altered condition of things. Instead of their being crowded together in the badly ventilated and unhealthy quarters assigned to them, as was formerly the case, it is now compulsory for a fixed cubic space to be allotted to each individual. Not only, too, are the berths inclosed, but the single women occupy a separate compartment, in the charge of a matron. But one of the greatest improvements which has taken place in the condition of occupants of the steerage has been effected by the act, passed a few years ago, requiring cooked provisions being found by the owners of the ship; and although the passage-money is necessarily higher than it was under the old system, this drawback is more than compensated by the comfort which results from the present arrangement.

In conclusion, I may say that, indulging in a retrospect upon my experiences for the last forty years—during which I have crossed the Atlantic ten times—I have been forcibly struck by the contrast the peril, tedium and inconveniences then attendant upon an Atlantic voyage afford to the safety, rapidity and comfort with which it is now accomplished.—Chambers' Journal.

A naturalist has satisfied himself beyond a doubt that the average cat travels a distance of eighty miles every night. Then it must be the other cat that sits on the back fence several hours every night, loudly complaining of the high taxes or something.—Norristown Herald.

THE HAT BUSINESS.

Profits of a Trade in Which Changes in Style Play an Important Part.

A reporter desirous of information asked a Brooklyn gentleman formerly engaged in the retail hat business in this city whether exceptional profits were made in that line of trade. He said:

"The profit in the hat business ranges from 25 to 50 per cent. There is more money in cheap hats than high-priced ones. For instance, when I was in the business I sold a five-dollar hat (Derby) on which I made a little over a dollar profit. For the quality of hat named I paid \$45 per dozen. I also sold a hat for \$3.50 which by the dozen cost me \$24. While on a cheap hat I made a profit of \$1.50, on a better quality I realized much less money. I would rather sell three one-dollar hats than one three-dollar one. Why? Because there is more money in the cheaper quality of hats. Wool Derbies which sell for one dollar each cost from five to eight dollars per dozen. For a time a wool hat will make as good an appearance as a felt one, but when the rain strikes the wool the hat loses its glossy appearance. Probably you don't notice it, but silk hats are not worn so much now as formerly. Certain sets of Americans or Anglo-manias have discovered that Englishmen in a measure have tabooed the high or silk hat. This fact may have some thing to do with its present unpopularity. Of course, for dress occasions, the silk hat is the thing, but I think a fine quality of Derby makes almost as good an appearance. In comparison with former years but few high white hats have been worn during the past summer. High hats are unwieldy for elderly men in the day time. What can be more ridiculous to a man of taste than to see a high silk hat worn with a short coat or a Norfolk jacket? Yet men who pretend to know how to dress often commit this breach of good form."

"What is the prevailing style in hats?" was asked.

"The style differs but little from last year. The brims are, perhaps, curled a little more, and in many cases the crowns are made lower. Still, a man who bought a hat late last spring might wear it through the winter, that is, if he doesn't wish to follow the style in the minutest particular. The public have an erroneous idea that a hat becomes a man and not that a man becomes a hat. It is all nonsense that certain men can't wear different shaped hats simply because their physiognomies are peculiarly formed. When you go home take down a hat, if you have preserved it, that you wore say four years ago, put it on and look in the glass. In your own eyes and those of others you cut a ridiculous figure, but still you wore that hat four years ago and no one remarked any thing odd in your appearance. Why this sudden change in your appearance, you ask? Simply because the old hat which you put on is out of style, and the styles since you bought it have been so different that it appears old-fashioned in your sight. If you observe closely the hats worn by your friends you will find that it is not the hat which becomes the man, but the man who becomes the hat. Do you remember some years ago when the English curled brim hat was so much worn? The style the previous year was not nearly so much curled, and hatters who had stock left over simply curled their hats to the prevailing style. It is seldom that hatters can dispose of their over stock in the manner named."

"What becomes of the hats left over in stock each season?"

"They are sold or given away. Farmers who are on to the trick will on entering a store ask for the last season's style. They don't care if the hat is just a trifle out of style if they can buy it fifty per cent. cheaper. Irresponsible hatters who do a transient business often sell a countryman off-season styles at the same prices obtained for prevailing ones. Hats which can't be sold are sent to male institutions. Hatters often sustain heavy losses in stock left over. Stock left over and big rents have much to do with the high price of hats. If I should leave the country for ten years and hold no communication with those at home, I could find out whether times were good or bad by a visit to a hat factory. When times are flush manufacturers make fine qualities of hats, and when they are dull the poorer qualities have the largest sale."

"Do not manufacturers change their styles for the purpose of compelling fashionable men to purchase new hats yearly?"

"In a measure, yes. If the styles were not changed each season the factories could not be kept running. Soft felt hats are popular with many men. They are costly, and are worth from five to twelve dollars each according to quality."—Brooklyn Eagle.

MINERALS IN NEW SOUTH WALES.

New South Wales abounds in minerals of commercial value. The aggregate value of mineral raised in New South Wales up to the end of 1886 was \$65,637,698, made up of the following amounts: Gold \$36,102,834, silver \$382,884, coal \$17,649,504, kerosene shale \$895,437, tin \$4,934,803, copper \$4,796,585, iron \$231,853, antimony \$62,217, silver lead \$557,025, asbestos \$458, bismuth \$10,010, and other minerals \$30,106. During 1885 19,215 miners were engaged in mining for the following minerals: Gold 5,911 miners, coal and shale 7,197, tin 3,395, silver 1,513, copper 1,000, slate 20, iron 180.

SILLY FLUMMERY.

How the Sheriffs of London and Middlesex are Installed in Office.

Attended by a pageant only inferior in splendor to the historic procession through the city on Lord Mayor's day, and favored by splendid weather, the sheriffs of London and Middlesex were recently installed into their office for the coming year, the elected occupants of the distinguished position on this occasion being Mr. Ald. Henry Aaron Isaacs and Lieutenant Colonel Alfred Kirby. As usual, the city companies of which these gentlemen are members, accompanied by the portable civic panoply which many predecessors have bequeathed, joined in the display and with banners, trophies, bands, voluntes and officials arrayed in garb of all hues, succeeded in forming a shrill show of no mean dimensions, and certainly attracted great crowds of spectators along the streets it traversed. At noon the sheriffs met their friends at the Albion in Aldersgate. In the forefront were an escort of police, a mounted detachment of the Tower Hamlets engineer volunteers and a guard of honor from the same corps, followed by the company of spectacle-makers, with the banners of many Lord Mayors and sheriffs who have been members of that ancient guild, numbering, among many others those of the venerable and esteemed Sir Benjamin Phillips, Lord Mayor in 1865-6, Sir R. N. Fowler, Sir H. E. Knight, Sir H. Hansen, Sir W. McArthur and Sir T. Dakin. Succeeding them came the drums and lifes of the postal and telegraph service, and the company of shipwrights, also bearing the arms of distinguished citizens who have deserved well of their brother liverymen. They again were followed by the band of the Third Middlesex artillery volunteers, acting as heralds to the company of fanmakers. The last of the companies were the liverymen—the makers of bits and spurs and knightly accoutrements of the past age—to whom the band of the First Middlesex rifle volunteers (Victoria) showed the way. Next came the state carriages of Mr. George Rose-Innes and Mr. Algernon Sydney the undersheriffs. The band of the Tower Hamlets engineer volunteers followed, and after them the state carriages of the sheriffs themselves; the occupants being loudly cheered all the way along Jewin street, Fore street, Moorgate street and Gresham street to the Guildhall. In the great hall of that building the ceremonies which have for years accompanied the installation of the sheriffs were duly observed, and the usual hospitable invitations extended to the members of the corporation and the officials of that body. After due proclamation and recognition the new dignitaries made the declarations required from them by the town clerk. Mr. Ald. Isaacs and Lieutenant Colonel Kirby were then clothed in their gorgeous robes of office, chains of gold were hung about their necks, and they were announced to be the sheriffs of London and Middlesex during the next twelve months. The under sheriffs were afterward initiated into their office, and this concluded the proceedings at Guildhall.

Returning by way of King street, Cheapside and St. Martin's-in-the-Grand, the procession arrived at the Albion at two o'clock, when the sheriff's breakfast was served.—London Telegraph.

—A curious incident occurred lately at Hollywood park, says the Boston Journal, where the representation of immense Turkish rugs was artistically formed of living plants. A farmer and his wife were driving through the grounds and from a distance admiring the rugs, which they supposed to be the work of the loom and not of the gardener. A heavy shower came up, when the old couple made their way to the mansion and called the attention of the servants to the rugs that were lying out in the rain.

ANCIENT CURES.

How Hydrophobia Was Treated in the Good Old Times.

The old recipe of "a hair of the dog that bit you" was almost literally realized in