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H. H. WELCH, RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

It is said that "out of every 109 female school teachers seven marry every year."

The Trinity College Librarian reported an increase in the library for the past year of 2,087 volumes.

On the diffusion of education among the people rests the preservation and perpetuation of our free institutions.

General G. W. P. Curtis Lee has resigned the Presidency of Washington and Lee University on account of ill health.

No fewer than 157 professors at German Universities are between the ages of seventy and ninety.

It is said that a recent prizeman in the Yale Law School paid his way through college by buying old cloaks and other bric-a-brac in back country towns and selling them at fancy prices.

President McCosh, of the Princeton College, has been making a statistical study of the relations of foot ball and baseball to scholarship.

Of the twenty-seven men who are prominent members of teams and nine, stand first in the six academic grades, only two in the second, and twenty-two fall in the lower half of their classes.

ON THE GOLD COAST.

A LANDING AT ACCRA IN SPITE OF GRAVE DIFFICULTIES.

A Bit of West African Scenery—Pulling for the Shore in a Native Surf Boat—A Fight with Furious Waves—Ashore at Last.

With our usual good luck we pass during the night the only bit of scenery worth looking at on this part of the coast—viz., the high land near Cape Coast castle, a seasonable, although monotonous, relief to the dreary and monotonous hideousness of the low, bristly, interminable jungle, which may be best imagined by picturing to one's self a second hand hair brush several hundred miles long.

OFF FOR THE SHORE. The innocent young men who come out here for the first time with ideas of European comfort and civilization, thinking they have nothing to do but "go ashore at once," are naturally somewhat startled to find that the first question is whether they can go ashore at all.

Up and down, up and down, with the spray lashing our faces and the water gurgling round our feet, now rising far into the air on a hilltop of seething foam, now plunging with a dizzy swing into the depths of a shadowy green valley between two towering walls of dark water.

SCOLDING THE FEROCIOUS WAVES. Every stroke of the short, spear paddles—which, instead of being sharp pointed like those of the Grain coast, or spoon shaped like those of the Niger, resemble a clumsy three-pronged fork, with very broad and thick points—is accompanied by a sharp yell, such as Mr. Lowell humorously called "a dogology."

A Cure for Earthquakes. While all kinds of theories have been let loose to account for the infirm condition of our crust, and instruments have faithfully registered its aberration from the normal, only one observer has been brave enough to propose a remedy. This is an Englishman resident in Ischia.

LIFE IN THE WILD WEST.

A Ranch Near the Sierra Madre Mountains—Not an Attractive Feature.

In the eternal snow banks lying in the shadows cast by the lofty peaks of the Sierra Madre mountains, just north of North park, Big creek has its rise. It is a rapid, foamy stream of ice water, flowing through dense forests of pine.

Against the northern wall a gun rack, made of antelope horns, was solidly nailed. In the rack were four heavy repeating rifles, and four powerful field glasses hung by them. Two bunks filled with hay occupy the northwest corner of the room.

Outside of the house is a row of saddle pegs, driven into the topmost log. A tin wash basin sits on a bench which stands near the door, and a piece of yellow soap lies beside it, while a dirty jack towel flutters from a peg above.

Eight men lived in this steep, vermilion-tinted hill. They cooked, ate, smoked, and chewed tobacco, and slept in the one room. They washed in the same basin, frequently in the same water, and dried themselves on the same jack towel.

It is not funny how many men begin when boys what they know they will regret when grown? asked a friend of Commodore Stephenson on 'change the other day, as that well known gentleman aimed a volume of tobacco juice at a knot in the floor and hit it.

ONE WHO KNEW

The Eccentric Poet an Illustration of His Own Doctrine of Perversity.

A few nights ago I found myself in the study of my old friend, the professor of belles-lettres in the great university of K—. The university was my own alma mater, but I had visited it especially for the purpose of spending an evening with the professor of belles-lettres, for he was a most extraordinary man.

"How long is it?" "Well, it's so long," Poe would reply, giving the ball a short across the room and letting it fall at full length on the floor.

M. Goumond's Kindness of Heart is proverbial. Not long since, during his recent stay in Normandy, a little friend on a summer's night incited the composer to make him a kite.

Stanley's Welsh Relatives. I regret that Mr. Henry M. Stanley understands that he is unable to go to Dublin, because, although he has discovered many out-of-the-way places, he has not discovered Ireland yet.

PREPARATION OF CONDENSED MILK.

Operations in the Three Factories in Switzerland—An Interesting Process.

M. Louis Grandeaun has just published a succinct and instructive account of dairy farming in Switzerland. There are, he tells us, about 1,100,000 head of cattle in Switzerland, rather more than half of which are cows.

The treatment of this large quantity of milk and the fabrication and filling of some 55,000 tins per diem would be impossible unless the greater part of the work was done by machinery; and, from the cutting out of the sheets of metal which are used for making the tins to the fastening down of the wooden cases in which the milk is sent all over the world, all is done by machinery.

Playing a Trick with Cowhage. Cowhage or Mucuna, a pruriens, as it is called in medical dictionaries, is probably the most powerful irritant extant.

Shakespearean Departments. Only three European libraries—the British museum, Bodleian and the library of Trinity college, Cambridge—have, it is said, a finer Shakespearean department than the Boston public library.

SMALL SELFISHNESS.

ANNOYANCES WHICH DIMINISH THE HAPPINESS OF A FAMILY.

First Reading of the Morning Paper. Letting One Daughter Do Housework While Another Remains Idle—List of Other Selfishnesses.

One does not particularly care to have the first reading of the morning paper, perhaps; but when one never gets it until another person, who has no more need or hurry than one's self, has not only read it, but studied it and committed the advertisements to memory.

So, moreover, one sees no especial occasion for any one individual in the family to monopolize, whenever evening comes, the one place that has the most light for either book or work or play, regardless who sits in the dim corner or who has a shadow thrown where the strength of the blaze should fall.

A selfishness as bad as any of the other forms occurs among those members of a household, where there is insufficient help, who do not lift their fingers to assist in the lighter work that in such instances falls on the family itself, and who see others doing the work and filling the gaps with dusters and dish cloths and brooms without taking part—people who certainly are not to be looked at in the light of promoters of that comfortable feeling which springs from the sense of equal rights and liberties to all.

But other selfishnesses as irritating as the foregoing of the best seat and best light and best novel and first chance at book or newspaper can be met with at every turn in many families; the selfishness, let us say, that, having views on any questions conflicting with the views of another, will give voice to those views in season and out of season, and obtrude them even to the injury of the feelings of others, and if not early and late insisting upon them, yet never failing to read the fragment from book or journal unpleasantly supporting them, and indulging in the audible sniff or sneer or outspoken innuendo, if such a thing there be, on every occasion where the indulgence is possible, a selfishness that shows a consciousness of the value of no one's views but one's own, and treats the individuality of all others with contempt.

A similar selfishness is that which disregards engagements, which considers the promise to be at home on a certain day or a fixed hour as of no weight beside the inconvenience of keeping the engagement, and who, in this manner, disturbs the household arrangements by making meals wait, while servants grow impatient and unwilling, and eyes grow tired with watching and ears with listening, just as much as the almost precisely opposite selfishness insists upon the keeping of such promises and engagements, even to the point of positive discomfort and injury to the other party, who perhaps cannot keep them without such injury, and could be excused by one with any selfish care. One would find it hard to come to the end of a statement of these small acts of selfishness which infest the household, and hurt it through a burning sense of the injustice done by them; and it is a question if, with the present imperfection of human nature, we shall ever quite escape them; they are as countless as gnats in a storm, and as vexatious—Harper's Bazar.