

WEST SIDE TELEPHONE.

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H. H. WELCH, PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

"Kerosene oil is going up," says an exchange.

There is joy in Heaven when a prodigal returns.

"What makes you love me?" asked a young mother.

Ethelberta—I want a pair of slippers for pa.

There is more wool grown on each sheep than formerly.

Persons writing love poems will please make a note that "stupid" is the only word in the English language.

LOVE'S SILENCE.

Sweet, shall I ask thee why thou art so still, Gazing afar into the deeps of space.

The Majority of the Members Draw Their Pay Regularly—Those Who Do Not.

There are some fifteen or twenty members of the house of representatives who do not draw their pay regularly every month.

There are a number who do not draw a cent from the beginning of a session until its close.

There are a number who do not draw a cent from the beginning of a session until its close, when they get it in a lump, and during the recess have a draft sent to them on the first of each month for their salary for the month previous.

It is said to be a remarkable fact that the majority of the members from south of Mason and Dixon's line live up to their salaries.

It is said to be a remarkable fact that the majority of the members from south of Mason and Dixon's line live up to their salaries, and in many instances some of these get their pay discounted by the city banks, or get the sergeant-at-arms to arrange it for them.

When a congressman is hard up and wants to sell "his time" he calls on the sergeant-at-arms or some other person in a position able to accommodate him.

When a congressman is hard up and wants to sell "his time" he calls on the sergeant-at-arms or some other person in a position able to accommodate him—usually the former—and executes his receipts on the United States treasurer for the month that, if he lives, he would be entitled to compensation as a congressman, and makes them payable for the consecutive months covering the time for which his wages are advanced.

The Terrace of the Capitol.

Work on the marble terrace around the Washington Capitol is steadily going forward, but it will be a long time before the increased room will be ready for use.

There is more wool grown on each sheep than formerly.

There is more wool grown on each sheep than formerly, the average having doubled in twenty-five years. In 1860 the product was two and one-half pounds per sheep, while in 1885 it had risen to five pounds.

Persons writing love poems will please make a note that "stupid" is the only word in the English language.

Persons writing love poems will please make a note that "stupid" is the only word in the English language which rhymes with "Cupid."

A DAUGHTER OF JACOB.

"The curse is upon us. Oh, woe is me and mine! They look upon me as an outcast. Father, why do you stand there wrapped in apathy?"

She was a grand, a beautiful creature.

There was the fierce beauty of the tiger-cat about her now as she stood there in the faint, crimson light of the money-changer's office.

As the aged Jew spoke the girl crouched lower and lower.

As the aged Jew spoke the girl crouched lower and lower. The faint rustling of her dress and the deep-breathed words of her father were the only sounds that broke the ominous, painful silence of the office.

The crimson bars of light from the colored globes fell upon the crouching girl's face.

The crimson bars of light from the colored globes fell upon the crouching girl's face, adding warmth, fire, to the surge of hate that swept over those beautiful features.

"And the cobra stings to the death?"

"And the cobra stings to the death?" "To the death, ever, always!" "And the lion?" "Not always kills—"

"Sh, my poor child, it is in the blood.

"Sh, my poor child, it is in the blood. The maidens of our race love all or naught in naught. There is not the gentle breath of consideration to cool the lava stream of passion.

It was now late. Rebecca covered the fire in the grate.

It was now late. Rebecca covered the fire in the grate, fastened the door and windows, lighted a wax candle, put out the lamp light and went up to her chamber.

"You must be mad!" fell from Lancaster's lips.

"You must be mad!" fell from Lancaster's lips. "More sane than you think. I will tread upon one of the cardinal edicts of our church teachings.

"And you would borrow \$50,000?"

"And you would borrow \$50,000?" The words fell in clear-cut tones of irony from the old Jew's white bearded lips.

"My dear young man. It is a large sum. I can not let you have it unless you give me better security than your estate."

"My dear young man. It is a large sum. I can not let you have it unless you give me better security than your estate. "Explain your meaning, old man. I did not come here out of mere humor.

I would not lend you one dollar and take security against your estate.

"I would not lend you one dollar and take security against your estate." "Sir!" "I know that you gambled away last night the last acre of ground you once owned; mind, I say once owned. You can go. I lend you not one dollar."

"It is a debt of honor, is it not?"

"It is a debt of honor, is it not?" "Yes," angrily responded Lancaster. "It must be paid."

"Old man, what have my sisters to do with your loaning money?"

"Old man, what have my sisters to do with your loaning money?" interrupted the girl, failing to catch the drift of the old Jew's meaning.

"Never mind the rest, my dear young man. I, who have watched her daily, know her graces and her virtues."

"Never mind the rest, my dear young man. I, who have watched her daily, know her graces and her virtues. Herbert Lancaster, your sisters have insulted my daughter."

"Do you know of any one who will lend you such a sum of money?"

"Do you know of any one who will lend you such a sum of money?" "No one, since, as you say, it is known that my estates be encumbered."

"I have answered your question. I know of no one to whom I can apply for assistance."

"I have answered your question. I know of no one to whom I can apply for assistance. "Rebecca, my child, a Jewess, the daughter of Jacob, one of the proscribed race, loves you."

"No; for my bride. The money I have secured elsewhere."

"No; for my bride. The money I have secured elsewhere. Last night you presented to me my future wife. It was a subterfuge last night. This morning all is fair and above board.

"I never dreamed that men of your race knew what love was."

"I never dreamed that men of your race knew what love was. I will call Rebecca." It seemed an age before the old Jew returned.

"For God's sake. Tell me; what is the matter?"

"For God's sake. Tell me; what is the matter?" A thin, white, trembling hand was lifted from the prostrate form. It pointed through the doorway.

"The Emperor William contributes yearly 450,000 marks to the two royal theatres of Berlin."

"The Emperor William contributes yearly 450,000 marks to the two royal theatres of Berlin, the expenses of which are 2,500,000 marks (\$1,000,000), and in addition covers the deficit, which is always considerable, and is caused by the ballet and the opera, the drama being profitable enough.

GREENWOOD CEMETERY.

CHANGES THAT HAVE BEEN MADE IN THE GREAT GRAVEYARD.

The Cemetery Will Be Practically Closed in Twenty-five Years Hence—Best Marble for Monuments and Wood for Coffins—Tree Roots.

Superintendent L. J. Wells, of Greenwood cemetery, is a pleasant voiced man with gray hair, who has had the care of New York and Brooklyn's great repository for the dead for many years.

"Is the cemetery large enough now?" asked the reporter.

"Is the cemetery large enough now?" asked the reporter. "It is large enough to furnish lots for the next twenty-five years, and after that we don't care."

"What is the idea exactly. It is large enough now to be readily handled."

"What is the idea exactly. It is large enough now to be readily handled. Our fund for the permanent care of the cemetery is being added to steadily, and now amounts to \$261,890.22.

"You see, the Greenwood Cemetery corporation is not a stock company, as most similar associations are."

"You see, the Greenwood Cemetery corporation is not a stock company, as most similar associations are. It is a trust company, and no one gets any money out of it save the employees.

"Dark blue granite, from Quincy, Mass. Bronze comes next, but it is costly, and it is being adulterated so much now that some of it is poor."

"Dark blue granite, from Quincy, Mass. Bronze comes next, but it is costly, and it is being adulterated so much now that some of it is poor. There has been a great revolution in the gravestone business.

"Do tombs ever fall in?"

"Do tombs ever fall in?" "Some of the old ones get out of repair. In the early days people were allowed to build them of brick and in the most imperfect manner.

"Which are the best woods for coffins?"

"Which are the best woods for coffins?" "Chestnut and black walnut are the most durable. But as long as a body is to remain where it is buried, it makes little difference what it is encased in."

"Does a wooden box protect a coffin?"

"Does a wooden box protect a coffin?" "On the contrary, if made of pine it will warp quickly and catch and retain water, hastening decay.

"Some trees are bad for cemeteries—two that I have in mind particularly."

"Some trees are bad for cemeteries—two that I have in mind particularly. They are the alantus and the white leaved maple. Neither of these varieties is allowed in Greenwood because the roots spread so rapidly."

Lord Randolph Churchill.

Lord Randolph Churchill is a great coffee drinker, and is said to have a little gas stove of his own upon which he prepares his own cup of coffee each morning.