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WIT AND WISDOM.

Sympathy is a fellow-feeling with

one in trouble; it can only be fully

expressed where like experience exists.

Aside from the Creator, you will

find nobody who is as good a

friend to you as you are to yourself.

—Pittsburg Chronicle

Capital Crime.

"It is criminal to kiss,"

said the beautiful miss,

and the maid said: "There!

It is hanged I declare!

Will be for a capital crime."

—Boston Courier.

"It is," said Pat. "I've signed two

—Do you like 'em living on a farm,

James? Uncle James—Yes, I

like 'em very much. Boston Girl—I

like 'em nice enough in the glad sum-

mer, but to go out in the cold and

gather winter apples and har-

vesting wheat I imagine might be

pleasant.—N. Y. Times.

Professional humorists are engaged

in New York to arouse after-dinner

WOMEN IN BUSINESS.

Call Hamilton's Idea of Their Trials in

This Workaday World.

When woman has to concern herself

with the material necessities of life she

descends from a higher plane than

man. She is often forced to descend

She must often stoop to conquer. Hu-

manity has made immense strides since

it was first heard of, but it has a great

way yet to go before it reaches the re-

pose of perfect harmony and crowns a

finished world. The angel in man has

fatally bruised the head of the brute in

man, but the brute still bites at the

heel of the angel. As between the angel

and the brute I think our country

leads the world. The unquestionable

claim of woman, the deference due to

woman, the sacredness of her physical

inferiority and of her spiritual superi-

ority, are not only a commanding in-

stinct but clearly-defined idea in Amer-

ican manhood. A thousand violations

on the part of both men and women do

not annihilate this fact. Thousands of

women earning their own living, thou-

sands of wives working harder than

self-supporting maidens, thousands of

both doing their work with or without

protest, nay, even with rejoicing, do

not affect the fact. Even America, ad-

vanced as it is, has not reached the

ideal life. It is much that we have

reached a point where we can catch

glimpses of the Promised Land.

At first sight it seems idle to say to

women who are wearing themselves

out in doing work that should be done

by servants, or to a world in which a

large part of the household work not

only, but of outside work as well, is

done by women, that ultimately and

ideally they ought not to work at all.

But in any comparison of their effective-

ness with that of men, it certainly

should never be forgotten, it should

always be kept well in sight, that how-

ever unsuccessful their efforts be, it is

in a field which they are not made to

cultivate. It is better that they culti-

gate that field than that they be idle in

their own, or that they starve in their

neighbors'. Many women are not

sufficiently developed to discern their

own peculiar work. Without discern-

ing it they do a great deal of it instinc-

tively in the lower fields where they

are forced to live, but from which they

will one day be graduated. But always

it should be held up on all sides to

the light that woman's real work is on

character, her surest weapon is in-

fluence. She can buy and sell, and

cook and sew, and wash and iron,

because she is still of the earth earthy; but she can

not do it so well as a man because she

is not so much of an earth creature as

he. As a matter of fact, even in this

favoured country, where men pay to

women, as women, not as ladies, or

belles, or beauties, an extraordinary

deference, the mass of wives work as

hard as the mass of husbands. Their

spiritual superiority is signified chiefly

in this—that the women work for love,

the men for money. The spiritual ad-

vance made by man is seen chiefly in

this, that so much of the money he

earns goes to the ministry of refine-

ment, education, embellishment, to

the wife and children whom he loves. But

the woman sees no money for her toil.

WHITE-FOOTED MICE.

How These Little Mammals Rearrange

the Abandoned Nests of Birds.

Often, as early in autumn as the first

of October, the abandoned nests of cat-

birds and cardinal grosbeaks, and to

some extent those of the brown and

song thrushes, will be found very fre-

quently to be tenanted by those beau-

tiful little mammals, the white-footed

mice (*Hesperomys leucopus*).

While the fact of such situations be-

ing chosen by these mice, for their win-

ter quarters, has been long known, I

am not aware that observation has been

carried beyond this point; and I re-

cently endeavored to determine, first,

to what extent these old birds' nests

are remodeled; and again, whether or

not some of them may not be construct-

ed *de novo*, the builders using the aban-

doned home of a bird for the exterior

of the new structure, and removing it,

bit by bit, from its original site.

In the months of October and No-

vember, 1884, I examined a series of

forty-two nests, all of which were above

the ground, and occupied by mice. All

were strikingly different from any nest

of a bird, such as is found in so ex-

posed a position; none being open

above nor having the materials for lin-

ings such as our thrushes and larger

finches are accustomed to use.

Of the series thirty-one were placed

in dense tangles of *Smilax rotundifolia*,

or green-brier. None were near the up-

per or outer edges of the thicket, but

usually about one-third the distance

from its uppermost surface, and mid-

way from side to side; for instance: if

the growth was ten feet high and six

or eight in width, the home of the mouse

would be at an elevation of between

six and seven feet; and it had therefore

a protecting growth of thorny smilax

of three to four feet in extent above it,

and nearly the same upon each side.

This was a very uniform feature of

the series examined, and, if the mice

merely occupy old nests of birds, indi-

cates a uniformity in the matter of

their locating by the birds, of which I

was not aware, and which I am inclined

to doubt.

Again, the smilax was so very dense

or closely intertwined, in the majority

of instances, that it was clearly impos-

sible for a bird as large as a robin or

grosbeak to have penetrated it with

that celerity of movement necessary to

escape the impetuous charge of a hawk.

It is, I think, far more probable that

the continuous growth of the green-

brier, after the birds abandoned the

nest, made it in many cases inaccessible.

—Dr. Charles C. Abbott, in Popular

Science Monthly.

A PRECIOUS CROP.

Restoring Lost Elements in the Soil by

Flowing Under Clover.

There are very few questions before

farmers at the present time of more

real practical importance than the grow-

ing of clover for its double use—first,

feeding; second, turning under—the

purpose being to replace lost elements

in the soil. There are pretty extensive

districts in the West, where the soil is

mainly sand, that but for clover would

to-day be populated by a very unthrifty

class of farmers, whereas these lands

are occupied and owned by farmers

LOST MINE FOUND.

The Rich and Unexpected Discovery of a

California Prospector.

Some of our readers are familiar

with a tradition that the Jesuit fathers

who once conducted the San Buenven-

tura, Santa Barbara, San Ynez, La

Purissima and San Fernando missions

once successfully worked a mine lo-

cated probably in what is now Ventura

County. Tradition has it that the mine

was worked near the beginning of the

present century, after which it was

covered with earth and all trace of its

existence destroyed as far as possible,

from which time its location has been

a mystery to all but the few who

worked it and were familiar with its

history.

An old Indian whom the writer

knew, and who died a few years ago in

Santa Barbara County, aged, accord-

ing to the baptismal record of Santa

Barbara Mission, one hundred and five

years, claimed to know where the rich

mine was located, but he fully believed

that he would be struck dead should

he reveal it. He said that he and

other friendly Indians who knew of it

when the mouth was covered up and

the mine abandoned, if we mistake not

on account of hostile tribes, had taken

a solemn oath not to let any one know

the place where it was located, and

that they had been assured that treach-

ery on their part would result in sure

and sudden death. He, and we be-

lieve all others who professed to know

any thing about its existence, were

unanimous in saying it was on the side

of a mountain, and that it was a tunnel.

But those who professed to know any

thing concerning its location have

passed away, and by many it had be-

come to be regarded as mere tradition;

and as much time, money and labor

had been expended in searching for it

many had come to believe its existence

was mythical.

But a short time ago a professional

prospector, a gentleman thoroughly