

WEST SIDE TELEPHONE.

VOL. I.

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WEST SIDE TELEPHONE.

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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,

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Office over Braly's Bank.

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DENTIST,

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

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McMinnville, Oregon.

CUSTER POST BAND,

The Best in the State.

Is 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 Church 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,

OWNER AND MANAGER.

—Warm stables, shed, etc., economical fodder.

—Hens will not lay if exposed to the inclemencies of the winter weather.

—Mould can be prevented from forming on fruit jellies by pouring a little paraffine over the top, which, when cold, will harden to a solid cake which can be easily removed when desired.—Boston Budget.

—Good Plain Buns: One pound flour, six ounces butter, one-quarter pound sugar, one egg, one-quarter pint milk (bare), two small teaspoonfuls baking powder, and a few drops of essence of lemon. Use the milk lukewarm and beat the dough well for ten minutes.—Toledo Blade.

—Apples stewed and sweetened are pleasant to the taste, cooling, nourishing and laxative, far superior in many cases to the abominable doses of salts and oil usually given in fever and other diseases. Raw apples and dried apples stewed are better for constipation than liver pills.—Boston Bulletin.

—Madam: I was looking over her linen. "Why, Flo," she says to the laundrymaid, "how is it that you have not marked all my pocket-handkerchiefs with my initials?" "I have done so, madam; I stitched the letters of your name on the first handkerchief and marked all the others 'ditto.'"—Town and Country.

THE ANSWER OF PARIS.

My Helen, with thy grand Greek eyes, Made by heaven most pure and wise, Thou dost bid the winds of joy...

THE SAFE DEPOSIT VAULT.

How Wealth Tries to Make Assurance Doubly Sure—Locks and Safes.

It is a long way, in fact, from the simple contrivances of classic times for protecting ready wealth...

Safe deposit vaults are built by only a few of the large safe makers.

The demand for vaults is comparatively small now, but the makers agree that there will be a large increase...

The Modern Cook Book Dinner.

The modern recipes for making cheap dishes are framed upon the supposition that you are to obtain the materials...

Evidently an Exaggeration.

Among the begging letters recently received at the office of a benevolent society was one running thus:

In Winter Time.

One morning, after a very cold night, the children found the brook near the house frozen over.

The Queen Mother's Agreement.

The queen mother of Spain has made agreement with her creditors by which she keeps \$200,000 of her revenue...

HOW TO AVOID WRINKLES.

Something Better Than Cosmetics for the Face—Facial Callisthenics.

"How young she looks!" "How does she manage to conceal the marks of age?" Who has not heard these phrases flitting about the auditorium of a theatre...

Hunting the Wild Boar.

In Germany the boar hunt occurs annually. Trained hounds are held in leash until the air of the boars is sniffed and then they are let go.

Surprises in Surgery.

Numerous instances have been recorded of late in the medical journals of the complete reunion of portions of fingers which had been cut off from the hand...

Antwerp Cathedral Pulpit.

The cathedral pulpit is quite a wonderful work of art. It is all of wood elaborately carved. Four female figures, life size, support the pulpit proper.

A Gale's Life History.

A scientific account of the great gale which swept over the British Isles in October has been submitted to the Royal Meteorological society by Mr. C. Harding.

Handshaking in London.

Handshaking is an obsolete custom in London drawing rooms, and for some time past it has been the fashion not to introduce persons.

A Traveled Actor.

"Oh, no," said an actor who was basking in the sun on the corner of Fourth avenue and the Rialto, "I'm never afraid of accidents when traveling about the country, but I'm careful of course."

Two Deadly Poisons.

Worry and mortification are evidently deadly poisons to the blood. The cancer in John Roach's mouth and the one in Grant's throat owed undoubtedly their origin to mental troubles.

A Falcon's Flight.

Birds of prey fly so swiftly and for such a length of time that a falcon once lost in the forest of Fontainebleau, in the center of France, was found the following day at Malta, more than a thousand miles distant.

An Andover Woman.

This story is told of the wife of an eminent benefactor of the town, whose residence was on the "Hill." One day while the lady was in the midst of preparations for the midday meal...

MUSIC'S EFFECT ON NERVES.

Slow Music Exerts a Calming Influence. How to Rouse the Spirits.

The fact remains that music does act powerfully on the majority of nervous systems, and there is reason to think that the brain is not alone affected.

Direct Impressions on the Cerebral Centers.

Direct impressions on the cerebral centers are probably transmitted through the auditory center. Thus monotonous and slow music will exert a calming influence, provided it be not too slow to be in harmony with the nerve habit of the individual...

So with endeavors to rouse the spirit.

By music, the opening needs to be plaintive and in the key of melancholy which harmonizes with the brain state of the patient. The attention being arrested and the cerebrum reached through the auditory center, the key must be gradually changed and the time quickened in such manner as to change the brain state.

The Craze for the Stage.

And yet, every year brings up its group of ambitious young American ladies, tenderly nurtured beings, who desire to "go on the stage."

Near Sighted.

Mrs. Hanton (who feels that she has condescended in coming to the Newgold's ball)—Extremely ordinary people here; common looking woman over there, and what a dress she has on. (Suddenly discovers that she is facing a mirror.)—Lila.

An Old Folk Retold.

"Da' wuz on-et er Fable ob skee'd sheen wheet run-doo enter de rihbah 'n' drowned. I dunno weddat dem sheep wuz ob de one kin' ez de adiab. I dunno weddat dem sheep wuz 'tite er brack' weddat dey wuz shee'd 'er on-sheep'-hungery er fat; dunno nuffin bout dem sheep 'ow'd'n' dis: Dem sheep-'ob' las' one—wuz dropp'd, 'n' dis de way it happen. De ole ram, he sez, sezze—kin' a-sossible-rike, sezze—"Gwine da' de mak't t'day, Mars Fahmah!" "Nope," sez Mars Fahmah, "ain't a-gwine." Ole ram cu'ous t' know fo' why; 'low'd da' wuz too much due?" "Nope," sez Mars Fahmah; "right sma' showe' jes' fo' day." Ole ram 'low'd mebbe dat showe' lay de dus' too much! Mars Fahmah shake his head 'n' say de road so prime cundish—all time look'n' ve'y myse-to-us. Et 'ob' de ole ram he up'n ax' m' k'lump, fo' 'wy he wuz'n' a-gwine!

Diffusion of Wealth.

Twenty millions of dollars in a village does not make that village rich if it is all owned by two men; but if that amount is spread evenly all over the village then it is different. Money in the hands of one or two men is like a dunghill in a barnyard. So long as it lies in a mass it does no good, but if it is only spread evenly on the land how everything would grow! Money is like snow. If it is blown into drifts it blocks up the highway and nobody can travel, but if it lies evenly distributed over all the ground it facilitates every man's travel. Wealth is good if diffused, but not if hoarded.—Henry Ward Beecher.

Getting Up False Faces.

A number of men, women and children make a living by getting up false faces, which find a ready sale during the ball season and around Christmas time. It requires no little ingenuity and artistic skill to make these grotesque combinations of paint and cardboard which delight the children, and serve to lighten up the graveyard gloom of the ordinary public mask ball. The best false faces, however, come from France, and are coated with wax before being painted.

BILL NYE.

An Instance of Warm Hearted Poverty and Cold Blooded Corruption.

"We have some delicate questions to answer once in a while," said a conductor to me the other day. "I used to run on the Pacific roads years ago and they required everybody to get a ticket before they got on the train. Well, you know how that works, of course. One man out of five don't get there in time to buy a ticket, and then there's trouble. We had to charge a man twenty-five cents extra if he didn't have a ticket. Then we had to give him a drawback check that he could present at the general office and get his quarter back, or something like that. It was done to make people more business like, and was also a delicate hint to the conductor to whack up with the road occasionally. It made a good deal of trouble, though."

Just then an old man from the last wild stampede, busted, but still generous, woke up and got the drift of the conversation.

When he found out what the train had stopped for he went down in his old duck overalls, fished out his ticket and gave it to the legless traveler. "There," said he, "partner, you go on with your infernal old train and I'll git out and walk. I'm in something of a hurry, anyhow, and I've got pretty well rested, so adoo. So long, Mr. Hireling, of a bloodless corporation." Tell the baggage shatterer to jest be kind enough to fire my chest off most anywhere, but to do it as easy as he can. It's got some joint powder into it that I had left when I failed. It belongs to the Brindle Tom Cat Consolidated Mining, Milling and Smelting company, now deceased. Fare thee well, gentle brakeman, with the clarion voice. Bon jour, Mr. Peanut, with the prime fresh figs just out of quarantine, with a prize worm in each and every package. Adieu, gentle railroad, with varnished cars and a hot box. If I don't see you again, hullo!" He was just getting off the train with a roll of blankets when a young man from New York passed the hat and collected \$50. This was handed over to the man with no legs and the ticket was returned to the vice-president and general manager of the Brindle Tom Cat Consolidated Mining, Milling and Smelting company.—Detroit Free Press.

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