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### WEST SIDE TELEPHONE

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FORGIVENESS.

Crush the rose, its odor rises, Giving sweetness for the pain:
Grieve a woman, and she gives you
Sweet forgiveness, poured like rain.
—George Birdseye in Brooklyn Magazine.

DEATH IN LOW NECK DRESSES.

Actresses Wear Them Because Excite-

ment Makes Them Impervious to Cold. "I see that some one has been trying to head off the hue and cry against decollete dresses," said a well known theatrical manager, as he toasted his toes on the steam radiator of his comfortable office, "by pointing to the low necked dresses seen on the stage and the general healthfulness of the women who wear them. Now, to people who know nothing about stage life that point would seem to be well taken. The dresses worn on the stage are usually as thin and scanty as those worn by society belles. The exposure, too, is always much greater on the stage than at any ball or party, because the stage is full of draughts and chills, and is not much better than a big, windy barn anyway. Yet we never hear of an actress anyway. Yet we never hear of an actress taking cold from wearing her flimsy costume, however delicate and frail she may be. It seems hard to understand why her society sister should be any more susceptible. I don't know how it is, but there is a peculiar excitement about going on before an audience that takes an actress safely through exposure that would inevitably kill her anywhere else. You see them coming out of their warm dressing rooms on a cold winter night, dressed in their thin, low cut and sleeveless dresses. They stand about the wings waiting for their cues, and the keen wind blows down their backs and they shiver pitifully in the cold as though their teeth were going to drop out. You wonder how the poor

ereatures can get through their parts.
"But the instant they hear their cues there is a kind of electric thrill runs through them and they step out into the passage and never feel a particle of cold. The wind may howl eround them hard enough to blow their wigs off, and it may be cold enough to freeze the E flat trombone solid, but they don't know it. Actresses have colds and die of consumption, but they never eatch cold or contract consumption while they are in their stage costumes. I know the case of a promising young woman of a good family who was years ago. She often were decollete dresses on the stage, but when she married and left the stage career for society she was as well as any woman in America. Two or three years afterward she died of pneumonia contracted at a ball where she had approved in playing at a certain local theatre a few years ago. She often wore decollete dresses tracted at a ball where she had appeared in a dress cut no lower than many she used to wear on the stage. There was none of that peculiar excitement that had warded off a huge billet of wood. This billet was cold when she was acting, however, and she died from the exposure. You see it won't do to argue that women are safe at a ball cut dresses because they don't catch cold on the stage when they are so attired."—New York Mail and Express,

## England and America.

One who has traveled much in Englar and America cannot fail to have noticed the general tendency of Americans to adopt high sounding names for ordinary places and things. What is called a lift in England be comes an elevator in America. A chop house is a restaurant. Rome, Athens, Carthage are names remarkable for their frequent occurrence and for the squalor and insignificance of the hamlets to which they are given. There are some twenty Pacific railways in the country, some of which do not extend more than a hundred miles from the starting point. What is called a tram way in England in America is a railroad.

The Americans are never so directly brutal as the English in their nomenclature. Nowhere in the United States have I seen the sign: "Persons allowed to be drunk on the premises," so common in English bar rooms. It is not the opinion of the Americans that a rose of another name would smell as sweet, as is instanced by the remarkable euphemism by which a groggery is called a sample room—a stroke of genius in my opin-Although an Englishman, I have noth ing to say in defense of the too general rude coarseness of the English in word and deed; but surely there is some middle ground be ween this and the crude pretentiousness of the American nomenclature.—Englishman

in Globe-Democrat. The Bigness of a Magazine.

The weight of one month's edition of 250, 000 copies of a magazine the size of The Century would be 187,500 pounds, or about ninety-four tons. This would make fortyabout six ordinary freight cars. editions would make sufficient freight for an ordinary freight train of thirty cars. The es piled one over another would 8,312 feet high—that is, fifteen times as high as the Washington mo or fifty-five times as high as Bartholdi's Placed end to end the magazines would reach a distance of thirty-nine miles. Four editions would make a line from Albany to New York city. The sheets of white paper of one edition before folding would cover 307 acres. They would cover the floor of each story of twenty-five buildings the size of the new capitol. to end the sheets of paper would extend 1,136 miles, or nearly half way across the con-tinent. A cylinder press making 10,000 impressions daily for an eight page "form" would be kept busy for over two years in printing one edition. It will be seen from ve that the mere mechanical and physical problems involved in issuing an edition of a quarter of a million copies of a modern magazine are something startling.—Cor. Philadelphia Call.

# ILLINOIS PIONEERS.

FIRST BROKE THE PRAIRIES.

The Building of the Log Cabin-Furniture of the Interior-Mortar and "Sweep" for Grinding Corn-Going to Mill-Clothing.

Pioneer life takes its shape from the sur-roundings. Southern Illinois differed from the other western states in being distant from large towns, without public convey-ance, having a climate neither cold nor warm, having a nearly even mixture of woodland and prairie, and being settled by emigrants from the south. emigrants from the south.

The houses were mostly round pole cabins, not the hugo poplar logs they had used in the south, but such as they could get. Sometimes the walls were "shelped down," or very slightly hewn, and sometimes the walls were huilt of milt logs seeked. were built of split logs smoothed a little on the face. Some of the cracks in these walls were chinked and daubed, while some were left open to admit light. Windows were nearly or quite unknown. Some of the cabins had cracks all around "that a dog could jump through." If the floor was any-thing else than bare ground it was made of puncheons, or slabs, split out and smoothed a little with a chopping axe, and fastened down with wooden pins or not fastened at all. There were but three "sleepers" to the floor, one at each end and one in the middle. The roof was not railed and had no reaffern The roof was not nailed and had no rafters. At the caves the end logs projected at each corner a foot or two beyond the walls, and on the ends of these rested logs, one on each side; and these were called "buttin' poles," because the ends of the first course of boards butted against them. Several courses of logs were then put up, the gables, of course, upright, while the side logs were "drawn in to shape the roof." On these logs clapboards were laid, four foot boards being generally used, and held down by "weight poles." pole was laid on each course of boards, and these poles were kept in place by blocks or sticks set up between them, called "knees." The chimney was of split logs below and small sticks higher up, with a stone, some-times only a dirt, fireplace. Sometimes there was a loft, made by laying clapheards

three only a dire, hreplace. Sometimes there was a loft, made by laying clapboards on the joists; sometimes not; and then the joists—generally poles—were convenient for hanging up deer and deer skins, etc. Shelves resting on long pins in the walls answered for cupboard, pantry, bureau and wardrobe, as everything that might not as well be on the floor was stowed away on these shelves. There were but few bedsteads in the country. "Bed scaffolds" were made on two try. "Bed scaffolds" were made on two rails or pieces driven into the walls, one for the side and one for the end, in the corner of the cabin, the other ends of these rails being let into a post, the entire structure frequently having but one bed post. Boards were laid across from the long rail to the wall, or from rail to rail, and on these the bed—if the happy family had any—was laid. The table was either made of boards nailed to a rough, unwieldy frame, or it was made on stakes driven into the ground—i. e., the floor. Meat was plenty, but breadstuff was at first brought from the older settlements on brought down upon the grain in the mortar, the sweep raised it, and so, thump, thump, the pounding went on till the grain was broken small enough to make bread. Another style of mortar was made of a large block, and the pestle was a maul with an iron wedge in the end of it. This was used in bad weather, as it could be brought indoors, and it cut the grain rapidly. meal was sifted through a sieve, made by punching a piece of deerskin full of holes with a hot spindle and stretching it over a oop. In the early autumn meal was grated, and the bread made of this meal and baked on a bard or in the ashes was as delicious as heart could wish. But finer delicacies than these were sometimes prepared. Meal was sarched"—that is, it was beaten very fine, then it was put into a cloth of loose, open texture, and as much as possible sifted and

beaten out through the cloth. This was 'sarched" meal, and it was nearly as fine as Most of the hats or caps worn were made of skins, often of the most fantastic shapes, ut in summer the straw hat was comme The hats the men brought to this country with them were worn on Sunday. As the original supply of clothing began to fail, the first resource was to make clothes of deer skins. Those in the hands of the Indians made excellent clothing; but our first settlers were not such good tanners, and the well. The breeches soon got a tremendous knee that was a per-manent thing. When the men or boys went out into the grass while the dew was on, the breeches would soon be dangling around their feet; and then about 10 o clock, or sooner, when they became dry again, they rustled and crackled about their knees as much too short. Moccasins were almost universally worn-often being made for winter use of skins with the hair on. In

warm weather all went barefoot. Most of the leisure time was spent in visiting or hunting, horse races and protracted meetings. Much time was also spent in going to mill. A two bushel sack of corn was shelled; long before daylight the next morning the bustle of getting off began, so as to make the trip in one day if possible; the sack was thrown across a horse, man or boy mounted and jogged away, followed by many cautions about crossing the creeks and much anxiety was felt if the boys failed to get back the next might or the following

I had better describe one of the mills. There is an open shed, open all around. In the middle a large post—say eighteen inches in diameter—turns on a pivot in a block set in diameter—turns on a pivot in the ground, and is stayed by cross beams at the top; this post, about two feet from the ground, a beam goes through and extends eight or ten feet out at each end, and bout six to these the horses are hitched. About six feet from the ground all round the post sticks five or six feet long with a natural fork at the end are driven into auger holes, and in these forks a raw hide round band or rope works. Some later mills had a light wheel instead of these sticks. This band goes wheel instead of these sticks. This band goes are rounded went on this morning without leaving me a cent. Physician—I see. I would recommend bromide, madam. You are suffering from servous prostration.—Puck.

round a little trundle nead that turns the millstone. The whole was out in the woods, sometimes without even a shed; so being at

#### A FRENCHMAN'S MANNERS.

His Squirmings and Twistings the Poetry of Contortion-An Artistic Swindle.

Many years ago I witnessed a leave taking on the platform of the railway station at Rome, Italy, which I never think of without associating it with the triumphant art of a Frenchman's manner. The gentleman was a member of the French legation at Naples. A lady and her daughter had come to see him expressive. His squirmings and twistings were the very poetry of contortion. You felt it was insincere, that he had perhaps gone through the same motions a thousand times before, but you couldn't deny that it was graceful and effective. The cheeks of the younger lady were pink with the emotion produced by the exuberance of his manner. She blushed, not because she was bar-rassed, but because she liked it. The subtle art of the fellow's demonstrations made you forgive him for being such a professi

humbug.

And this reminds me to say that no other man can maneuver his backbone in making a bow as a Frenchman can. He perfectly illustrates the idea expressed by the dictum that a curved line is the line of beauty. An Englishman rarely inclines the body in saluting a lady, and when he does, if your taste is exacting, you wish he hadn't. The American considers it enough to take off his hat. It saves his spine and it is the conventional thing to do. But when a Frenchman salutes his entire anatomy is absorbed in the act. Every joint in his body is brought into play. Every muscle feels the tension of the demand. Every nerve center recognizes the importance of the occasion. Viewed simply as a pantomime it strike your admiration. The effect is most impressive, and when the object of it is an imaginative and sensitive woman you are disposed to pardon her be-trayal of satisfaction.

Nevertheless, there is a disillusionizing sense that the the whole thing is an artistic swindle. His affections are no keener, his sympathies no deeper, his perceptions no finer than those of other men. He may have more quicksilver in his blood, more of the monkey in his suppleness, find more attrac-tion in outward form and take greater de-light in mere ceremonial, but at heart and in truth he is not the incomparable chevalier. The master of mode and the knight examplar of etiquette is not the genuine expositor of real gallantry.—Brooklyn Eagle.

#### Ingersoll on Ella Wheeler Wilcox. "You have written won-der-ful lines. You

make won-der-ful poetry. It delights me to read it, and I am truly glad to meet you." Such were the words of gracious, honest and earnest greeting to Mrs. Ella Wheeler Wilcox, the fair poetess, by the great icono-clast, Mr. Robert G. Ingersoll, on the occasion of one of his late receptions at his home in New York. It was a social incident of no ordinary interest, this hailing each other of these two ships of genius as they passed by on the ocean of time, each bearing its precious cargo of human heart food; the coming to-gether of the very extremes of strength and

gether of the very extremes of strength and tenderness of the most beautiful and soul stirring eloquence of the age.

He held her hand some time in his, and gazed earnestly down into the fair, childlike, happy face so eagerly searching his, very much as if he were going to stoop and kiss it, but he did not you know he only looked so

Mr. Ingersoll was born looking so.

The gathering was a large and brilliant ne, and Mrs. Wilcox was the center of attraction throughout the evening. treated with marked distinction by her distinguished host, who sought her frequently, and together they carried on little duets of converse not often excelled in charm, even in New York parlors. One little strain, for in-

"I hold you to be mistress of rhythm," he said, "and I am a great believer in rhythm, coupled with thought, of course. Do you know," he continued, "what rhythm is? It is the rise and fall, the swish and swing of the blood in the human frame, produced by emo-tion, whether in poetry or music; whether grave or gay, courageous or fearful, malicious or loving; whether the surging tides of passion, the dancing ripples of innocent joy, or the placid calm of satisfaction flowing on under the clear, bright skies of a cloudless con-science."—New York Journal.

John Brown's Wife and Daughter.

At Los Gatos we begin to ascend into a more wild and picturesque country. The road winds up and around the Santa Cruz mountains, along creeks fed by the mountain streams and gulches, into woods which hold greater wealth for California than the gold in its mines, for here the wild grapevine liscovered and here was the home of the early "Mission" grape, which was the first one cultivated. Near Los Gatos a spot is cointed out-a bare spot, between two trees, upon a mountain peak-where the wife and ughter of John Brown took refuge after he tragedy of Harper's Ferry. It was a wild, lonely place, with not even a trail by which it could be reached; but the daughter used to ome down the mountain at intervals on the back of a mountain pony to do a little tradng and carry her load home strapped to its back. The editor of The San Jose Mercury first called public attention to the wretches loneliness and poverty stricken cor

the two women and started a fund for their benefit. The New York Tribune and Dally Times took it up, and a sum was raised which bought the land, built a comfortable cottage and left enough for a small income. county subsequently made a road up the mountain; and though the mother died nearly two years ago, the daughter continues to live in her home in the wild Santa Cruz tains - California Cor. New York

## A Correct Diagnosis.

Physician (to patient)-Have you been out Patient—Yes, sir. I attended an auction sale of household effects.

Physician—You probably overdid your-

Patient-No, I didn't do anything. My husband went off this morning withou

### AGRICULTURAL.

MANNER OF LIVING BY THOSE WHO mill was very much like being out of doors. Devoted to the Interests of Farmers —Cor. Chicago Herald. and Stockmen.

#### Cultivation of Cranberries.

below the surface, a supply of water at hand sufficient to allow the meadow to be flooded at will and an abundto be flooded at will and an abund-ance of pure sand. You want water for the purpose of protecting your wood and bark We are now not to for the purpose of protecting your vines so that you can flow your bog and protect it from freezing, and afterward, in the spring time, for the purpose of killing the vermin that infest the vines. You need to protect the crops when very severe frosts come on suddenly, by flowing the bog rapidly, and covering the berries, thus saving

The surface of the marsh should be first pared off, with a machine or otherwise, removing all sod, stumps and roots. Then cover to a depth of three to eight inches with sand or fine gravel the deeper the sand the longer the bog will last. Loam will not do because it brings in weeds and grasses and is not as warm as sand. The sand assists in protecting the berries from of potash and 6 per cent of phosphoric sists in protecting the berries from flost and injury. It keeps out weeds and serves as a mulch in warm weater. It also keeps the bogs from running to vines, because cranberry vines, 6.8 pc if you will the mind the made will result in the mind the made will result in the mind the m if you put them in the mud, will run so much to vine that they will not make the uprights on which the berries grow. The sand has to be wheeled in wheelbarrows on planks and spread by hand. Before sanding make ditches about three rods apart, running into a main ditch, and with such direction and fall as will speedily concert phosphoric acid. duct the water from the dam over the bog and most readily drain it off to a

resanding. There are bogs on Cape Cod that are yielding profitably for their thirty-second year. The vine is very hardy and may be set at any time, but spring is best. The usual course is to punch holes in the ground about sight or the vine is the result of the vine is the result of the vine is very hardy and may be set at any time, but spring is best. The usual course is to punch holes in the ground about sight or the vines and resolution to provide the vines and the vines and result of the vines and vines are vines and vines are vines and vines and vines are vines and vines are vines and vines and vines are vines and vines and vines are vines and vines and vines are vines and vines are vines and vines and vines are vines are vines and vines are vines are vines and vines are vines and vines are vines are vines are vines and vines are vines are vines and vines are vines are vines are vines are v time, but spring is best. The usual course is to punch holes in the ground about eight or ten inches apart each much, hence it will be well to haul the front and on the switchback this last way, and insert therein two or three ashes away as fast as made, and apply vines, and afterward press the soil around them. Some cultivators of large experience set the vines in shallow furrows and cover them, leaving on light soils there is no better ferout the ends of the vines. It is important to put them down below the specially benefitted by a dressing of the sand, so that they may take root in the soil. Great care should be taken in selecting the plants. Those which have the greatest and most bushy foliage are the poorest plants for bear-ing, but the most fruitful vines may be known by their greenish-brown leaves and the wiry texture of the wood. Cuttings may be used instead of vines, and if plentifully sown they cover the ground completely. We have known of instances where the vines were cut in pieces with a hay-cutter, sown broadcast and then harrowed in. Keep the plants well cleaned of weeds for two years, and by the end of that time the vines will have full possession of the ground. The yield the third year will be about fifty bushels to the acre, the following year it will be 100 bushels, and after that possibly 300 or even 400 bushels to the acre, but the aver age for any number of seasons is 100 to 150 bushels. When plants are set out in March, if the bog is kept covered until June 1st, or until danger of frost is past, most of the vine insects will be killed, except the fireworm, which is killed by sprinkling the vines with a strong solution of tobacco. It is necessary, also to flood the bog when early frosts threaten, and so turn off the water before the berries rot. All insect pests can be destroyed by frequent flooding. Cranberries ripen in this latitude about November 1st. The vines should

then be picked clean of fruit. The cranberry rake, made of bent sheetiron, with a row of V-shaped teeth on its lower edge, can often be used to advantage. The leading varieties of the cranberry are the Bell, the Bugle and the Cherry. The Early Bell is the standard early cranberry, of good size and dark color and very productive. Black Bell is hardy, good size, dark color and yields well. Richmond Bell is large, fair, very prolific, but rather late. Bugle is large, long, not early, fruit apt to be coarse and shaded green; good on well sanded bogs, not cold. Creeper is cherry-shaped, extra large, light color, very prolific rather late, not a good keeper, adapted to localiities subject to scald. Long Pond is a useless sort. The Cherry cranberry is of two kinds, large and small. It is very hard, dark, crimson, medium

## Ashes as a Fertillzer.

A correspondent writes that he can get wood ashes from a sawmill for the

To the first question we answer, Yes, five gallons of water.

even though you have to hire a team and put the ashes on land that you rent. The reasons for this answer will appear in our attempt to answer the

second question. We are not told whether the ashes are made from hard wood or soft wood. The requisites for cranberry culture are a soil of muck or peat that can be drained for twelve or eighteen inches below the surface and the surface are a soil of muck or peat that can be wood is richer in potash and phosphoric acid than that from soft wood below the surface are soil of muck or peat that can be wood is richer in potash and phosphoric acid than that from soft wood.

> By reference to tables in Johnson's consider the per cents of soda, magne-sia, lime, silica and chlorine found in have admixtures of sand and soil. which need not be considered in this case. Dr. Kedzie, of the Michigan Agricultural College, once made an analysis of ashes from stove, furnace and ashery in the condition we would find

Leached ashes, taken from a tannery, showed 1.6 per cent potash and

6.8 per cent of phosphoric acid.
Soft wood ashes, from the pit of a planing mill, where pine, fir and basswood were burned with some soft coal, showed 12 per cent potash and 4 per cent phosphoric acid.

Tannery ash, made from spent tanbark, mixed with some soft coal,

Now, it is probable the sawmill furnishing the ashes to our correspondent used mostly hard wood. Then, a depth of at least eighteen inches.

Fertilizers are seldom applied, as ton ton of hard ashes fresh from the furnace, unleached, would be worth the expense of the fruit. Ground bone in moderate quantities is probably the safest fertilizer to use. Bogs run out after a time, but may be renewed by mowing and burning the vines and mowing and burning the vines and contact the expense of the fruit. Ground bone \$19 40, while potash sells at 5 cents a pound, and insoluble phosphoric at 6 pounds, and insoluble phosphoric at 6 pounds, is potash, and 6 per cent, or mowing and burning the vines and the vines and

it to the land or store it in a dry place. \$100,000.
Thirty to forty bushels of fresh John C

ashes will be an ample dressing, and

## Farm Profits.

Perhaps a safe way to increase farm profits from lands that have value based on production, rather than extraneous conditions, would be to limit varies commander of the barkentine Worcester at San Francisco, committed suicide by shooting himself in the head with a revolver.

In addition to the twenty-two religious conditions of the barkentine works are commander of the barkentine works and the profits are commander of the barkentine works are com areas of cultivation. This would per- gious denominations now represented mit equal expenditure of labor, if re- at Tacoma, the Second Day Adventists quired, but it would be concentrated have found lodgment, and hold nightly and would necessarily tend to larger production, relatively, thereby affordng more liberal margin for gain. To illustrate the idea, suppose a farmer plants ten acres to potatoes and gathers in autumn a thousand bushels, the land worth one hundred dollars an acre. Count cost-plowing, harrowing, marking, seed, planting, digging and interest on land,-say twenty-five dollars an acre. The potatoes cost twenty-five cents a bushel. Now suppose instead of ten acres he plants five and by superior cultivation gets two hundred bushels to the acre—a thousand bushels. He saves interest on five acres, one-half the seed and onehalf the labor of marking, planting and digging, all amounting to ten dollars an acre after allowing extra work in cultivation to the amount of two and a half dollars an acre. He has on the smaller area a crop equal to that from the greater area produced at fifty dollars less cost after allowing for extra cost of cultivation. That makes the potatoes cost twenty cents a bushel instead of twenty-five, the difference being fifty dollars for the five acres be sides leaving the remaining five for some other crop with perhaps even profit. It is true this is but a paper estimate, but its counterpart may be found easily in practical farming. Then it serves only to illustrate a point, yet every farmer knows that he can work out the problem in his fields with absolute certainty of favorable results. The whole matter goes back to the starting point. Farming does not give the profits that ought to be realized, mainly because farmers do not employ means wisely. They misapply forces when they know how to do better.

Portions of Klickitat (W. T.) county are developing as a corn growing region. Four farmers have over of this grain in cultivation.

early, and a most popular market berry. The darker the color the betberry arill sell.

The acreage of hops in Oregon and the prosgreater than last year, and the prospects for a good crop are quite prom-

For the codlin moth there seems to hauling, and has to haul three miles be as yet no remedy found as effectual was first regarded as a joke, but has to his farm. He wishes to know if it as spraying the trees with a solution will pay to haul ashes so far, and what of Paris green, in the proportion of extra session of the Legislature is is the manurial value of ashes?

### COAST CULLINGS.

Devoted Principally to Washington Territory and California.

Peter Donnelly was killed by a train near Petaluma, Cal.

Robert Brock was drowned in the river at Sacramento.

Robert Reichart shot himself in the left breast and died, at San Francisco.

The town of Bickleton, W. T., recently destroyed by fire, is being rapidly rebuilt.

Stockton is rejoicing over the extension of the free postal delivery to begin July 1st.

Earl Potts, a newsboy, fell beneath a train at Pasadena, Cal., and was fatally injured.

Progress at the Siskiyou railroad tunnel is slow, only about eight feet being bored daily.

Willard Carter a conductor on the Oregon Short line was discovered dead in his room at Pocatello. There are twenty-eight truss bridges

within an aggregate length of 3,482 feet on the Cascade branch.

Mike Grace, a brother of ex-Mayor Grace, of New York, was killed by Apaches at Crittenden, Arizona.

There is a new station on the North-ern Pacific between Martin and Wes-ton that has been christened Stam-

Mr. Abe Wood, aged 65, was killed by the accidental discharge of a gun while hunting deer in Clarke county,

W. T. The Oregon Pacific is to be pushed eastward by the Minto Pass to meet the C. & N. W., which is rapidly approaching Boise City.

An accident occurred at the Chollar mine, Virginia City, Nev., whereby Richard Pasco was killed and three

men seriously injured.

winter, footed up between \$75,000 and John Chappell, a well known resi-

dent of liwaco, W. T., dropped dead at the latter place. The coroner's ver-dict was that death was caused by paralysis of the heart.

Christian Hittecher, for several years commander of the barkentine

meetings in a huge tent on E street.

The Crown Point, one of the Wardner group of mines, has been sold to John Sevenoaks, and Mr. Knowles, superintendent of the La Trinidad of Mexico. The consideration is \$85,000.

A carpenter named Abram Urch fel from a scaffolding on a new building on Tacoma avenue. Tacoma, to the ground, a distance of fifteen feet, strik ing on his head and sustaining severe contusion of the brain.

The Stampede tunnel, on the Cascade division, is 9,850 feet. Seven other tunnels, two east and five west of Stampede tunnel, aggregate 3,226 feet making a total length of tunneling upon the branch 13,076 feet.

A temporary bridge is in course of erection across the Columbia river at Kennewick, which will be completed by September, in time to move this year's crop of grain across it. A permanent bridge will be erected upon the temporary structure, and be completed by December 1.

Frank Read and Charles Gilsea, aged 19 and 16 respectively, were drowned in the river near Stockton, Cal. They were attempting to row in the wake of the steamer Mary Garratt, when the steamer reversed her engine and they were carried by the current under her wheel.

Corporal Eberhard Weiderhold, of the Second Calvary, stationed at Walla Walla, is a German baron in his own right, with a monthly income of \$900. This has been established beyond doubt. Weiderhold is in the garrison hospital, the result of an attempt at suicide by poisoning.

At Pasco, W. T., Johnny Ireland, a boy of 14, picked up what he took to be an empty cartridge, and while try-ing to drive it into a log it exploded, being a giant powder cap. Two of the boy's fingers were blown off and driven into his leg, from which they were extricated by a physician.

With only a few counties heard from Montana has, within the past two months, paid out over \$10,000 for the scalps of ground squirrels. The law now become a serious matter and an territorial treasury.