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Henderson Bros. Props First-class accommodations for Commer

cial men and general travel. Transient stock well cared for.

Everything new and in First-Class Order

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Murray's Specfic. Trade Mark. A guaranteed cure for al nervous diseases, such as weak memory, loss of brain power, hysteria, headache, pain in the back, nervous prostration, wakefulness, leucorrhoea, universal lassitude, seminal weakness, impotency, and general loss of power of the generative Before Taking, organs, in either sex, caused by indiscretion or over exertion, and which

by indiscretion or over exertion, and which ultimately lead to premature Trade Mark. old age, insanity and consumption \$1.00 per box or six boxes for \$5.00, sent by mail on receipt of price. Full particulars in pamphlet, sent free to every applicant. send six boxes with written guarantee to re-fund the money if our Specific does not ef-

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Kansas City, Mo. Sold by Rogers & Todd, sole a rents.

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McMinnville Jewelry Store,

JEWELRY ESTABLISHMENT. -OF-

YAMHILL COUNTY.

Third Street, McMinnville Or

DEMOCRATIC.

WEST SIDE TELEPHONE.

VOL. III.

MCMINNVILLE, OREGON, SEPTEMBER 28, 1888.

NO. 23.

S, A. YOUNG, M. D. Physician & Surgeon.

McMinnville, - - Oregon Office and residence on D street. All calls promptly answered day or night.

W. V. PRICE. PHOTOGRAPHER.

Up Stairs in Adams' Building. McMinnville, Orogon

ARE YOU GOING EAST? If so be sure and call for your tickets

Chicago & Northwestern Railway

M'MINNVILLE TONSORIAL PARLOR. Shaving, Hair Cutting and-

----Shampoing Parlors. FLEMING, & LOGAN, Prop's.

All kinds of fancy hair cutting done is he latest and neatest style All kinds of fancy hair dressing and hair dying, a specialty Special attention given

Ladies' and Childrens' Work I also have for sale a very fine assort-ment of hair oils, hair tonics, cosmetics, etc O! I have in connection with my parlor,

CIGARS THIRD STREET MCMINNVILLE, OREGON M'MINNVILLE NATIONAL

**BARK.

Fransacts a General Banking Business. President, J. W. COWLS, Vice-president, LEE LOUGHLIN. Cashier......CLARK BRALY

Sells exchange on Portland, San Francisco, and New York. Interest allowed on time deposits Office hours from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m Apr. 18 tf

"FAMOUS ROYAL ROUTE," It is positively the shortest and fin : line to Chicago and the east and south and the only sleeping and dining car through

Omaha, Kansas' City, and all Missouri River Points.

The Royal Route would send a pang sharper than sword-

far away gaze, or marked an unusua Others may imitate, but none can surpass it Our motto is "always on time " Be sure and ask ticket sgents for tickets

ria this celebrated route and take none others. W H MEAD, G A No. 4 Washington street, Portland, Or.

Mrs. H. P. Stuart, THE LEADER IN-

MILLINERY Hair weaving and Stamping.

Opposite Grange Store McMinnville, Or

Speaking of twins, the Philadelphia Record states that over one hundred pairs of them were born in that city last year, and as grown up twins are a curiosity, it wonders what becomes of them. The doctors say, every applicant.

WE GUARANTEE SIX

WE GUARANTEE SIX

Without suggesting any cause for it, that twins are more apt to die than every \$5 00 order received, weafter Taking other babies. The why is still a without suggesting any cause for it, that twins are more apt to die than other babies. The why is still a ness that was almost uncanny in so young mystery. Another thing equally a child, after which he would coax to be difficult to explain, is that more twins are born in May and July than in any

-A pair of sparrows and a pair of robins set up housekeeping in the same shrub in a front yard in Canton, Me. The robins were first to put a brood abroad, and some difficulty with a crow resulted in the death of the young ones and their father. The mother robin, after mourning bitterly for a day or two, discovered the young Wright's new building. Corner Third sparrows, and immediately adopted and F streets, McMinnville. Or. them, and was found brooding them carefully while the parent sparrows brought worms and guarded the home.

-An ingenious builder of town flats was struck recently by an idea which he has put into effect with great success in his latest building. He noticed that one of the first things his tenants did when they went into a house was to hang portieres in every available doorway. He has saved them some trouble and himself the expense of doors by putting a simple rod for the curtain instead of the door in each of the inner doorways in his latest flats. The idea was novel enough to catch the house-hunting mind, and he gets more rent for the flats than though they were fitted with doors, and has

no lack of tenants. -A London company is reported to have secured patents for the chemical production of aluminum, sodium and potassium; and to be able to manufacture aluminum at considerably less

than one shilling per pound: -It has been found in California that a cold-air blast dries fruit in the most satisfactory manner. Samples of fruit dried in this way-prunes, apricots and apples-two years ago, are still in a perfect state of preservation.

A long, long silence ensued, and then was heard another feeble fluttering:

L'ENVOI.

Parple pansy, seek my love's heart! Seet

He is far away where day's reckoned night

When I call it day;
And when he hath light, pansy, round my feet
Night's lone watches lay
On day dreams their hlight.

Lovers fervidly
Bid love's star abide, thou wilt my love greet,
And his thoughts to me
Hither thou wilt guide!

"Speak to him for me."

William Struthers in Home Journal.

"LITTLE ONE."

It suited him somehow, the name

we could not read "between the lines!"

would send a pang sharper than

Let to him thy face be an imagery

Of enduring grace
And fidelity; whilst my heart doth beat,
Through the hush of space;

I against my cheek
Press thy velvet petals darkly sweet,
Whilst I whisper: "Speak,
Speak to him for me."

Purple as the sea where, vaile spice winds glide, lovely angels who wear the white dr -to the blue sky, and I am not a bit afraid, for a Shining One holds my hand."

"Oh, my darling! my darling! you will break my heart if you talk that way!"
"Poor mamma!" fondly stroking my face with his wasted hand, "my own,

a love that was akin to idolatry. Oh how we loved our Little One! And now, when I stand beside the mound that covers his ashes, how the hot tears gush to my eyes! and how throbs my heart in keenest anguish, as I recall the winsomeness that so Had we been gifted with a prophet's vision we would have foreseen that the jewel had been lent us for a season only, and the blow had not then fallen so suddenly as to find us unprepared.

The many veined transparent temples the large, melancholy blue eyes ever bent upon the unseen, as it were—the gentle es-the spiritlike tread-told a story Arab, who was carrying his wife hor all their own; but love had blinded us and For him the future was to be one unending dream of delight; for him we built eastles in Spain, and planned and hoarded, were flying to the winds.

so that when manhood should come to him he would take his place among the proudest in the land. Could we but have known that this frail life so dear to us.

Were lying to the wincz, where lying to the wincz, and said nothing, but walked along firmly; she did all the gesticulating, struggling and protesting, until they came to a door with a was fast receding from our grasp—that the tender feet were even now approachthe tender feet were even now approach-Its magnificent steel track, unsurpassed ing the shores of the Mystic sea, think train service and elegant dining and sleeping cars has honestly earned for it the planned? True, there were moments, was the entrance were friends of hers, even in our blindness, when a vague fear situation at a glauce, and it now became the husband's turn to let go his hold. Her friends received the wife and shut languor in his movements. But all such fears were dismissed as quickly as they came, and we would go on planning and dreaming, as before.

Always a quiet child, he grew more and more so as time sped on until now none

rer saw him engage in romp and play like others of his age, nor heard his voice raised in boyish laugh or shout. This was unnatural and should have caused us timely alarm so that we might have tried the efficacy of more vigorous measures. But we were blind and could not see what was best for the child. For hours and hours he would amuse himself in his own subdued fashion with his books and toys while I sat sewing near him. And I, who loved him better than life, was content to have it thus.

But when the twilight shadows filled the room it was his habit to throw his

playthings aside, climb my knee, and nestling his golden head in my bosom, beg me to tell him the dear old Bible stories, and of the angels with their barps and crowns -stories to which he had listened from infancy, but of which he never wearied. Then when bed time came and I had robed him in his snowy nightdress, he would kneel at my feet, reverently fold his waxen hands and pray with an earnesttaken in my arms to be rocked and sung to sleep. It was a baby trick of his which he had never outgrown, and one in which delighted to indulge him. It all comes back to mc-the tiny white robed form, the crooning lullables, the saint like prayer, the confiding, golden head, the tench of clinging arms around my neckand a great wave of agony breaks over

my soul at the retrospect.

We had made for our Little One a downy nest; we had sheltered and hedged him about with tenderest care; but alas! no earthly love, however tender, could screen him from the Destroyer! Scarlet fever of a most virulent type broke out in the village, and in spite of all human precaution our "one ewe lamb" was an early victim. How we battled with our flerce despair as we hovered in breathless sus-pense above his pillow. How alternately elated we were by hope, or depressed by foreboding, as we watched the crimson check, or noted the fitful pulse, let those tell only who have thus endured! One one love's tendrils were being wrenched om their hold on the heart-one by one our hopes were going out with the sands of a life, and we were forced to bow to

It was a glorious evening in early The sun had gone down in more han usual pomp, leaving an afterglow of quid radiance, which in turn had given lace to the solemn stars and a full orbed "Little One" had been lying for which we had feared to arouse him, when iddealy the plaintive voice piped:

Mamma, are you there?" "Yes, my precious, mamma is here, and e does not intend to leave you either." And is my papa here, too!

Yes, dear, your papa is here, too."
Then I want you both to come and sit where I can teel you near me; for, oh mamma, I can't see you at all! I somehow seem to be slipping-slipping-away from everybody, and your poor little boy

In tearful silence we obeyed his request, when, clasping a hand of each, he again sank into partial stupor, the while there crept through all his blessed little frame

an icy chill, which gathered in heavy dews BILL NYE AND COL. ROOT lot, but my heart is not in the work. Some-

"Mamma."
"What is it now, my pet?"
"Draw the curtain aside, please. I can see once more and I want to look out upon the pretty bright stars and the lady moon. They make me think of the angels you've so often told me about. And, mamma, did you know that your Little One was going to be one of 'em to-night? You always said that when good little boys and girls died they would be made like these and beautiful golden crowns. I haven't been a very good little boy, mamma, but I feel something drawing me up-up-up

poor, dear mamma! don't cry any more. Your tears hurt me so bad and keep me from going where I'll be well and happy always and always. Let me go now, please. I'll come back to see you lots and lots of times, for I'll just tell the dear In all his brief life he had not known or answered to any other. It seemed to be part and parcel with himself, and it had Saviour that papa and mamma haven't got tenaciously clung to him from the hour he had been thrown a friendless waif upon our mercy until the present, when at 10 years of age he was no larger than are years of age he was no larger than are most children of 4 and 5. an angel, you know, and up in that beau-tiful home he'll wait for papa and you." And thus, with a smile of ineffable hap-We were a childless couple—my husband and I. Our luxurious home had

piness irradiating his countenance and the seal of a divine peace upon his brow, died our precious Little One.

never resounded to the pattering of baby footsteps nor the music of baby voices, and so when on that bitter winter's night Many eventful years have come and gone since he faded from sight. But in our hearts his memory is ever fresh and green; and today, as we sit by our desowe had found him lying in mute helplessness upon the threshold, we thanked God, and at once adopted him into home and heart. And in home and heart he had reigned triumphant ever since! late hearth, we stretch forth our arms in Who he was—from whence extracted— impotent yearning to enfold the fragile we had never thought to question. It mattered little if honor or shame was his heritage. He had come to us in a time of completely. But we shall see and know him again-some day. He will not change sorest need; he was helpless and innocent and fair to look upon, and so we had beyond our recognition, and the eye of unerring love shall single him out from straightway enthroned the tiny stranger! From the very first he was possessed of a touching, appealing sort of beauty, and among the myriad hosts thronging the celestrial courts, for in heaven, as on earth, he will be, forever and aye, onlyof most endearing baby ways; and as day our Little One.-Kris Kyle in Detroit by day discovered some new charm in

mind or body, we grew to love him with Matrimonial Felicity in Algiers. While working on the terrace one afternoon (my favorite place, being unmolested in the shadow of the high house of a neighbor, completely surrounded and enveloped in whites—yellow, gray, blue, green and pink whites, delicious whites in shadow, of those refined tones so difficult to do justice to on canvas, and with which one must wrestle), I was attracted to the parapet of the terrace to see the cause of the crush and noise of a crowd in our little street, which was a cul de sac. A number of people, some angry, some roar-ing with laughter, were following an his arms, very much against her will; she was so energetic in her resistance, and he so determined, that his turban and burnoose, and her vail and long black hair,

and hearing the unusual mode of tapping the door and locked it in the husband's face. They all then repaired to their terrace opposite me, and after lengthy explanations they had a good laugh, drank coffee and threw the dregs into the street in the direction of the husband.—F. A. Bridgman in Harper's Magazine.

New York Truly Cosmopolitan.

What a truly wonderful place this big city is in its miscellaneous make up! An American city, certainly, yet representing the whole world. Its population today certainly is not under 1,500,000, and 40 per cent. of this number are of foreign birth and another 40 per cent. of foreign parentage. This gives a distinctively foreign element of 600,000, of which about 450,000 are Irish and German, the others taking in English, Scotch, French, Italans, Russians, Chinese and other nationalities up to a total of thirty-five. The native born, one or both of whose parents were foreigners, number not less than 490,000, and 260,000 of these are Irish-American and 230,000 German-American. Putting all those of foreign birth and al! those of foreign parentage together, they make up a total of 1,200,000, leaving only that can be called distinctively American, and even among these a great deal of foreign blood will be found if you go back two generations. Then the ongues that are spoken. Think of eighty different dialects in a single city. Babel York Cor. Detroit Free Press.

High Price for a Book. "The highest price ever paid for a book," said an expert, "was \$50,000. The German government gave that sum for a vellum missal which was presented to Henry VIII by Pope Leo X, accompanied by the document of making Henry a defender of the faith. Charles II gave it to the ancestors of the Duke of Hamilton. A few years ago the duke put it into the hands of Southerly, Williamson & Hodge, London, with other books, for sale. German government sent a special em-bassy to buy it, and they carried it back, in an iron safe especially constructed for it. The highest offer ever made was for the Jews of Venice agreed to give its two men could scarcely carry, and the offer amounted to \$100,000, but it was refused .- New York Evening Sun.

The power of various explosives has been calculated to be equivalent to the following pressures, the figures giving square inch: Emmensite, a vantages are claimed in addition to great power, 283; nitro-glycerine, 264; explosive gelatine, 253; forcite, 250; oxomite, 249; panclastite, 203; gun cotton, 198; dynamite, 144; atlas, 133; rackarock, 117; roburite, 24; blasting guapowder, 23.—Arkansaw Traveler.

Animals' Sense of Color.

Experiments with various animals be nging to the classes of vertebrates, mollusks, articulates and worms tend to prove that the power of the perception of light and the sense of color are much inore and the sense of color are much inore widely distributed than is generally supposed. Among animals the variation in the sense of color is very great.—Globelia the sense of color are much inore and was almost killed at the same crossing. It went on that way until the policeman had his best changed to another part of town.

Finally she came up here to get her summer

THEIR EXHILARATING RIDE IN CELL TRAL PARK.

Some Startling History - Cleopatra Re viewed-Likewise the Prince of Wales Artemas Ward and Ward's Statue-J Professionally Rescued Lady.

Last week Col. Bill Root, formerly Duke of Council Bluffs, paid me a visit, and as I de sired to show him the park I took him to Fifty eighth street and hired a carriage, engaging the services of a dark eyed historical student who is said to know more about Central Park than any other man in New York, having

driven through it, as he has, for years.

Col. Root and I called him governor, and thereby secured knowledge which could not be obtained from books. Col. Root is him self no kindergarten savant, being the author and discoverer of a method of breaking up ϵ sitting hen by first calling her attention away from her deep seated passion, tying a red flannel rag around her leg and then still further turning her attention away from her wild yearning to hatch out a litter of suburban villas by sitting on a white front

Col. Root wanted to see the Mall. He said that Wyoming, with her sun kissed hills, her billowy and moss agate bedecked plains, her blue skies and luscious beef critters, had no Mall. There the hungry eye sought vainly fashions will have to take the above him for one, because, with all her blessings, Wyoming is still malless. The driver showed it to us; also Ward's Shakespeare. Col. Root said that was just the way things went when a man died. "I suppose," said he, "that Ward's other statuary and wax figures went One of em here in the order had been deed, one tree behind the court house and hauled chisel old Shakespeare as soon as he died, up to a limb. We have given the names of

side of his nose thoughtfully with his sleeve, in to see us last Saturday. He did not com-"I tell you it's tough."

prince! Blamed if I can figure it out. has never struck a man except in self defense. Gladstone would have made a nuffsite better and has been basely maligned by rivals in

he ate a clove and put out the eye of a seventy-five dollar greyhound with the cracker, of his whip. "Wales has catched on better somehow than airy prince I ever have saw. If the queen was to die today they tell me that Wales would be nominated by acclama-tion, no matter bow his health is. There never was a prince before that was able to hold the place so long as Wales has," Then we visited Cleopatra's Needle. "And who in creation was Cleopatra?"

Cleopatra was a good looking queen of Egypt. She was eighteen years old when her father left the throne, as it was screwed down to the dais, and died. He left the kinglikely a girl as Julius had ever met up with. She accompanied him to Rome in 46 B. C. and remained there a couple of years in the capacity of a sister. When Cresar was assas sinated by a delegation of Roman taxpavers who desired a change, Cleoover Egypt again. She also attracted the attention of Antony. He thought so much of her that he would frequently stay at home from a battle and deny himself the joys of being split open with a dull stab knife in order to stay around home and hold Cleopatra's hand, and, said that it had to be an all-fired good battle that could make him put on his iron ulster and fight all day on the salary he was getting. She pizened her-self thirty years B. C. at the age of 39 years rather than ride around Rome in a gingham dress as the captive of Augustus. She died right in having time, and Augustus said he'd ruther of lost the best horse in Rome, This is her needle. It was brought to New York mostly by water, and looks well here in the park. She was said to be as likely a queen as ever jerked a scepter over Egypt or any other place. Everybody that saw her reign said that the country never

had a magneticker queen.

As we rode swiftly along, the slight, girlish figure of a middle aged woman might have been seen striving hurriedly to cross the driveway. She screamed and beckoned to a park policeman, who rushed leisurely in and caught her by the arm, rescuing her from the cruel feet of our mad chargers, and then led her to a seat. As we paused to ask the pol ceman if the lady had been injured, he came up to the saide of the carriage and whispered to me behind his hand: "That woman I have rescued between thirty and forty times this year, and it is only early in July. Every easent day she comes here to be rescued. One day, when business was a little duil and we didn't have any teams on the drive and time seemed to hang heavy on her hands, she told me her sad history. When she was eighteen years of age, she had been disapinted in love and prevented from marrying her heart's choice owing to the fact that the idea of their union did not occur to him.

He was not, in fact, a union man. Time passed on. One day she came to town to do some trading. She priced \$7.50 worth of goods and was just crossing Broadway to price some more when the gay equipage of a wealthy humorist, with silver chains on the neck yoke and foam fleeks acrost the boson of the nigh hoss, came plunging down the

"The red nostrils of the spirited brutes were above her. Their hot breath scorched the back of her neck and swayed the red flannel pompon on her bonnet. Every one on Broadway held his breath, with the exception of a man on the front stoop of the Astor House, whose breath had got beyond his control. "Just then a strong, brave policeman rushed in and knocked down both horses and

the driver, together with his salary. He caught the woman up as though she had been no more than a feather's weight. He bore her away to the postoffice pavement, where it is still the custom to carry people who are run over and mangled. He then sought to put her down, but she clung about his neck like the old party who got acquainted with Sinbad the Sailor, though of course in a different manner. It took quite a while to

times the horrible thought comes over m that I may be too late. Several times I have tried to be too late, but I haven't the heart

He then walked up to a sparrow that refused to keep off the grass and brained it with his club.-Bill Nye in New York Sun-



If gentlemen's trousers keep on growing wider, those wishing to keep abreast of the

Arizona "Personals."

On several different occasions we have Ward's other statuary and wax figures went that same way. No two of 'em left together. Blue Front saloon, and better known to our One of 'em here in the brush and another in people as "Private Jack," be taken to the Jericho, very likely. Everybody tried to lone tree behind the court house and hauled chisel old Shakespeare as soon as he deed up to a min. We have given the hards of especially the sculptors, and now that A. Ward is dead they've got his statuary out tally beaten in his place, or who so stated to us, and we have incidentally referred to Jack as a train robber, burgler, horse thief and

"Yes," said the driver, stroking the under In the next issue: "Mr. Crosby droppe I tell you it's tough."

The driver also called our attention to the friend and gentleman. He also brought three very tired English oak planted at the forks bottles of rare old Hennessey, for which he of the road twenty-five years ago by the will accept our thanks. Mr. Crosby con-Prince of Wales.

"Can you tell me, governor," inquired Col.
Root, "how in Sam Hill the people in England ever came to pick out Wales for a land ever came to pick out Wales for a contract of bland ever came to pick out Wales for a land ever came to pick out Wales for a land ever came to pick out Wales for a land ever came to pick out Wales for a land ever came to pick out Wales for a land ever came to pick out Wales for a land ever came to pick out wales for a land ever came to pick out wales for a land ever came to pick out wales for a land ever came to pick out wales for a land ever came to pick out wales for a land ever came to pick out wales for a land ever came to pick out wales for a land ever came to pick out wales for a land ever came to pick out wales for a land ever came to pick out wales for a land ever came to pick out wales for a land ever came to pick out wales for a land ever came to pick out wales for a land ever came to pick out wales for a land ever came to pick out wales for a land ever came to pick out wales for a land ever came to pick out wales for a land ever came to pick out wales for a land ever came to pick out wales for a land ever came to pick out wales for a land ever came to pick out wales for a land ever came to pick out wales for a land ever came to pick out wales for a land ever came to pick out wales for a land ever came to pick out wales for a land ever came to pick out wales for a land ever came to pick out wales for a land ever came to pick out wales for a land ever came to pick out wales for a land ever came to pick out wales for a land ever came to pick out wales for a land ever came to pick out wales for a land ever came to pick out wales for a land ever came to pick out wales for a land ever came to pick out wales for a land ever came to pick out wales for a land ever came to pick out wales for a land ever came to pick out wales for a land ever came to pick out wales for a land ever came to pick out wales for a land ever came to pick out wales for a land ever came to pic Gladstone would have made a nuffsite better prince, according to my notion: so would old John Brown, or the Duke of Maribro. Still, I suppose that Wales had a way of working the press and getting into society that made to make him sheriff next term."—Arizona Howler.

How They Do It in Arizona

The show of live ads, which The Kicker Is now making hurts some of the newspapers in this locality awful bad. The Bullwhacker and o hers are charging us with procuring our ads, by threats and intimidation. It is a monstrous lie. Business men advertise with us because they know that we are reaching out after a circulation of 100,000 copies, and that we have already booked 134 names to ward it. We drop into a business house in business way, explain the advantages of ad vertising in a paper like The Kicker, and seldom go away empty handed. While it dom to Cicopatra, in partnership with Smith, the druggist—have had their record Ptolemy, her brother. Ptolemy, in 51 B. C., published and been shown up for what the deprive i her of the throne, leaving Cleopatra were, it was only a coincidence. Let the nothing but the tidy. She appealed to Julius juckals how!! We know our gait, and we Cæsar, who hired a man to embalm Ptolemy, and restored Egypt to his sister, who was as Kicker.

Pashionable Mother - What! Do you mer

to say you won't rent me one of those elegan Flat Owner-No, madam, I won't. Those flats have gilded cornices, frescoed walls Eastlake dados, Haviland fireplaces, French plate windows—
"Oh! And you're afraid my darling little

cherub will tear them all to pieces, I suplacking in grass, flowers, trees, birds, swing and hammocks; and I'll not allow any one to pen up poor little children in any such gilded cages. No, madam, I may be a little graspcages. No, madam, I may be a little gring, but I don't want any blood money

Omaha World. A Rara Avis, Indeed. "Pa," she murmured archly, "I am en-

Engaged, the dev — the dickens you say To whom?" "O" the went on rapturously, "just think! be never drinks nor smokes, nor belongs to a dreadful lodge, leads a class at Sunday school

"Humph! Member of the Salvation Army, I suppose?" ironically. "No, he's a drummer."
"A drummer! Great heavens! Evelyn.

"Oh!" said the old man, with a sigh of re lief. "Bless you, my children, bless you!" Southern Criterion. U pleasant Ceffections. Jones had just been getting married. A

"From Philadelphia, pa!"

they were leaving the church he began t "Whatever can be the matter with you "My darling," exclaimed Jones, between his sobs, "you behold in me the wretcher

'A victim! "Yes, my life; you must know that I wa nce so foolish as to have my fortune told by a gypsy. The old hag told me that I should wrings my heart to think of losing you.

Mrs. H. o bril iant amateur)-Charley, what did you think of the style in which I opened the second act last night? Mr. II. (who hates the whole busin Mrs. H-liow unfortunate! You got there

Mr U. - No; went away too soco. - Life.

THE TELEPHONE.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Other legal advertisements, 75 cents for first insertion and 40 cents per square for each sub-sequent insertion.

Special business notices in business column 10 cents per line. Regular business notices cents per line.

Professional cards, \$12 per year, Special rates for large display "ads."

YOUNG FOLKS' COLUMN.

BIRD TALK THAT IS UNDERSTOOD BY COCKS, HENS AND CHICKS.

Interesting Facts About Dennis Hanks, Abraham Lincoln's First Tutor, and the Pupil Who Afterward Became Presi-

dent of the United States. Not long ago there appeared in Golden Days a picture of Dennis Hanks, the ma who taught Abraham Lincoln to read, with some incidents connected with the lives of these two men. The

> with some of its more interesting facts, for the benefit of our young folk.
> Dennis Hanks was born in Kentucky in 1799, and although 89 years of age is still a hale

picture is here re-

hearty gentleman DENNIS HANKS. He is known in the vicinity of his home by all the boys as "Uncle Dennis," and he never tires of telling them about his tutorship of Abraham Lincoln. He is nine years older than Lincoln would have been had he lived, and remembers well when his pupil was born. It was in Spencer county, Ind., that Lincoln grew to manhood, and in his early days there were no schools. Lincoln's mother partly taught him his letters, but died before he had ac-quired the entiire alphabet, and Dennis times, taught little Abe not only to read, but to write and spell. The pupil learned rapidly, and it was not a great while before he was



"Webster's Speller" was Abe's first favorite among school books. His first story book was the "Arabian Nights," which he would read and laugh over hours at a time. Mr Hanks thinks that the faculty for story telling that marked Lincoln's late years can be

After Lincoln became president of the United States, his old friend and teacher Dennis Hanks made him a visit at the White House, where, to use the latter's own expression, he was treated "as a royal guest.

As an example of bird language Mr. C. F. Holder says in Wide Awake that the ordinary domestic fowl presents the most interesting and perfect songs. Half an hour in a barnyard will demonstrats that certain sounds are the equivalent of words. The crow of the cock is a challenge to another cock and is not noticed by the hens; but let him find a delicate morsel and he stops crowing to utter a succession of short notes: "Tuck, tuck, tuck, tuck," at which the hens nother about him for their share of the

The different notes, or "baby talk," of the mother hen, are of great variety and mean quite different things. Every biddy under-stands that "chuck, chuck, chuck!" means "Come home to your mother," just as the quick call, "tuck, tuck, tuck," means "come to your supper." Mr. Holden gives the following brief chapter of domestic fowl language from a dictionary too extended to present in unabridged form:

Ur-ka-do-die-do-o o. Challenge of male, Tuck, tuck, tuck. Food call.

tying. Cluck, cluck, cluck. Call of young. Kerr, kerr, kerr. Song of contentment of hen C-r-a-w-z-z-e. Quieting young chicks. W-h-o-o-i-e (whistle). Expression of apprehen

Crainion. Terror and protest at captu

The City of Amsterdam Amsterdam is the largest city of Holland. It is a city of canals, and yet travelers are not impressed so constantly that it is a water city as when in Venice. The town lies at the end of the Y, which is a gulf of the Zuyder Zee and there are several great canals, shaped like segments of concentric circles, inter-sected by some 300 smaller canals; and yet there are many streets and squares where one can drive about as freely as in any other city. Most of the houses are very tall and very narrow and stand with their gable ends to the street, presenting to strangers a very

old appearance.
One of the great industries of this Dutch town is the cutting and polishing of dia-monds, and many of the finest gems in the world are brought here to be cut into shape. It was in this city that the celebrated Koh-inoor was cut and polished.

A Game Peculiar to Italian Boys. Italian boys have, at least, one game peculiar to themselves. The game they play is this: The lad who is "it" kneels down and buries his face in the lap of one of his com-panions. While in that position one of the boys who stand in line several yards distant run over and hit him a light blow, running instantly back and taking his place with the ngrysy. The old hag told me that I should the tries to discover who hit him. He walks up wrings my heart to think of losing you." to the line, singles out the lad he suspects and carries him pick-a-back to the goal where he knelt when struck. If he carries the right one that boy becomes "it," but if he carried one who had not hit him, he has to ride the boy back to where he found him, bury his

> On the Way to Shadowtown. Sway to and fro in the twilight gray, This is the ferry of Shadowtown; It always sails at the end of day, Just as the darkness is closing down.

Rest, little head, on my shoulder, so; A sleepy kiss is the only fare; Drifting away from the world we go, Baby and I, in the rocking chair.

Rock slow, more slow, in the dusky light; Silently lower the anchor down. Dear little passenger, say "Good night." We've reached the harbor of Shadowtown.

To make a delightful pineapple salad, pare a fine, large specimen and dig out the eyes; then with a silver fork tear the fruit down-ward into shreds until all is removed from

the core. Put the shredded fruit into a dish, sift with powdered sugar and pour over it the juice of two good oranges, or pour over it a little wine and a dash of brandy.

