

BILL NYE IN THE NORTH.

He Plays Against the Salvation Army in Astoria.

While Nye has passed through this great and glorious country, and like all creation the word Yamhill has stuck in his brain and he uses it at every opportunity. In his last article he said something about killing sturgeon with pompadour Yamhill butter, and in the article below Yamhill is used again. It is expected that he will use it in every article as he is receiving a certain amount from the Board of Immigration of this city for using the very euphonious expression. In his last letter he says: Astoria sits enthroned at the mouth of the mighty Columbia. She is a good town and reminds me some of Heidelberg. We played there against the Salvation Army and Smith's coil beans. The Salvation Army on the coast this spring is doing rather a rocky business. They are mostly carrying on a guerrilla warfare in their business. They seem to be on neutral ground, giving most of their attention to supplies. Instead of doing a general, devil-defying street act and trying to scare old Satan by means of a tamborine and two homely women why don't they take in washing occasionally, including their own?

When they know the great adversary of souls as well as if they will not try to scare him with crossed women or live him and his hosts by beating the tamborine, the sackcloth and the land-lord. Humanity, charity, soft soap and unselfishness will do more toward giving Satan "that tired feeling" than all the loud and onion-flavored hosannas of misguided men and bleating women, who seek to harass the hosts of hell with a bass drum while their own children, with empty stomachs and un-lauded noses weep at home.

But I was speaking of Astoria. I bought a perpendicular lot there, with pockets in it and brackets for holding farm implements. Astoria was settled in 1811 by Mr. Astor, whose family are said to be people of means. His descendants live in New York and are among our best people. The Astors and the Nyes are quite thick. They often borrow dishes of us when they have company come suddenly on them. While our ancestors were catching whales, the Astors were catching "mushrats." The elder Astor was prospered, however, more than the elder Nyes, for when petroleum began to squirt through the ground our folks had to hire out to Captain Kidd, while the Astors did well in the fur, felt and green hide business.

Astoria is really a good city and shows much thrift and enterprise. The Astor family would do a very commendable act by establishing a library or some permanent institution there worthy of themselves and the thriving town. There are 9,000 people in Astoria. The canned salmon is caught all along here and the low sob of the steamer echoes back from the rich green velvety banks which upholders the high steep bank, while ever and anon the wail of the saw-mill calls forth the sympathetic tears of the highly saturated sky, and the beautiful hills in their fir-trimmed garments give back an answering sigh.

While I was there the president issued his annual message, warning the seal poachers to go right away from there. By law he has to do this every year or lose his pay. I wish I could get a chance to write a message for the president one year, or still better, prepare the speech of the queen for parliament. Just one would do me. I presume it would also do everybody else. But it would require its merits. I would write a speech for the queen, which, if she could memorize it, and get some good elocutionist to fix some suitable for it, would attract and draw comment anyhow.

Instead of giving the long whiskered and rather tife facts about being at peace with the various foreign dynasties that I had married into, I would give a whole lot of bright family gossip, such as must come to the ear of an old lady in such a position of trust and confidence as she occupies, and I would write in little society notes and a department called "The Man About Town." The annual message of the president, too, is open to criticism. Local hits about Washington would make the document far more lively and generally read. Instead of going on with six or seven columns of nonparal advice, and suggestions as to what to do toward the coming session, I would bid it down to six lines by saying: "Gentlemen, you may go home and do your electorshiping if you please, instead of coming to Washington to do it. Leave your address with me and I will see that your salaries are forwarded to you."

The salmon industry is not so profitable now as it used to be. A salmon that used to cost 35 cents now cost \$1.25 to the cannery, so it is a question with them whether they can or can not. Yet I suppose that after a certain manner, a man might do well in a salmon cannery. All styles of business, however, on the river and sound seem to be doing well. If we do not mention the canneries there are the pinneries, tanneries, fisheries, eateries, drinkeries and town lotteries. I do not know how the real estate men in Astoria are, but certainly many of their lots lead a very upright life.

I just heard of a young man in Portland who came up with us on the steamer "California" along with other things. He bragged a good deal in social circles about how good a sailor he was, and made quite a hero of himself. He made fun of his fellow passengers a good deal, and proceeded to live the life of the company. After a while a young lady in the group began to look over some photographs and stereoscopic views. Gradually she artlessly got the attention of the rest, and then she produced one which showed the young man on board ship exchanging his views with the ocean. This picture spoke for itself with no uncertain sound.

He had forgotten that there was a Kodak on board. I sometimes think that science will eventually make prevarication utterly impossible, but while there is still an opportunity I beg leave to submit the above, which was told to me by a man

in whom I had formerly the utmost confidence.

A curious feature of the shore along the banks of the Columbia is the wood flume. It is a long trough cut V-shape and supported by high poles, making a long chute, sometimes extending for miles up the inaccessible hills and tapping the almost inexhaustible pine woods that cover the bluffs. Eight or ten inches of water will do the work of a hundred teams in scooting the fire-wood down these hills, and in fact in most places wagons could not be used at all. It is a beautiful sight to the tenderfoot. Cords and cords of two and four foot wood come down these flumes to the steambow landing wet and surprised, but otherwise in good order.

In Portland I met an actor who had just returned from Alaska. He says that Alaska, as yet is not a good show place. He saw the country, however. I asked him how the scenery was and he was "very clever." I have never heard the works of God indorsed so heartily by an actor before, and so I speak of it here. I do it in order to prove that many of the unkind criticisms he hear relative to the creation are really unjust, and arise from a feeling of envy and jealousy worthy only of smaller minds. A truly great man will not try to belittle others. No matter whether we are going to construct solar systems or elaborate the American flag, nothing is gained by the exhibition of a small jealousy.

Do not order broiled oysters in Portland, Ore. Other victuals are reasonable in price and well prepared but there is no economy in buying broiled oysters. I paid 60 cents for six broiled oysters, and each one was smaller than a collar button. On the coast the clam is the Ward McAllister of nautical circles. He grows to an enormous size and is arrogant to a degree. I saw in San Francisco a clam shell which had been used for years as a horse-block—that is, I saw a man who said he saw it. His name was Samuel Post Davis, and a letter addressed to him at Carson, Nev., will call forth a pleased and happy response.

At Washington I saw several of the El-wash tribe of Indians. I paused to scrutinize them more carefully, especially, a bright young Allarita squaw with white teeth and black eyes. They had been blacked by her husband I presume. But she was quite pretty, and therefore a great curiosity among the Swishes, who are a low, trifling set.

I looked at her earnestly until she came timidly toward me with a large, wet mackerel in one hand and a blood curdling oath in the other. Then I said to Mr. Lacy: "We will now go and look at those lots of yours if you are not too busy."

He said perhaps that would be the better plan, as we trudged away. The Chinooks are a more peaceable people, founder of outdoor sports and Holland gin. Their lives are spent mostly in their canoes, which gives them wonderful depth of chest and a paucity of legs [which is quite remarkable. One of them looks very robust as he rows, as he rows, but when on land he goes, with his ten converging toes, it would make you sure to grin at the way his toes turn in.

On the shore. And his string-halt style of walk, and his Waterbury "talk make you smile. For his knees are out of plumb, even when he's out of run, and his language knocks you dumb.

Evermore. When George French Train got ready to go around the world a few weeks ago, making Tacoma the starting point, it was suggested that he take with him Queen Duodesimo, daughter of old Chief Seattle, Duchess of Yamhill, and heir to the throne of Pualliat. She is now over ninety years of age, and no longer cursed by the fatal gift of beauty, but she said that her parents were both dead and in their absence she certainly would not consent to take such a journey with a man of whom she knew very little indeed. She said there was already scandal enough in royal families elsewhere without any contributions from her family. The queen then took a small tile of Paper Heideick tobacco and declared the audience at an end. As she swept promptly out of the room, cutting another notch in her sepieter, she resumed her part of clams, and, as she moved off down town, she looked every inch a queen. More prosperous monarchies may learn a valuable lesson from the conduct of this gentle savage, who, divested of her kingdom and most of her reigning obelisks, yet seems to give the tongue of scandal a lick at her.

I saw her briefly one day not long since. She wore a slightly soiled, white woolen toboggan cap and an heir of chastened melancholy. Also a red and white ingrain rug with fringe on it. Her teeth have fallen by the wayside, but she is still vigorous, and as a tharmer has few equals on the sound. The Chinooks are not a warlike people, but they still retain their noble quality of Indian character which bestows upon the woman the indalien right to bear children and do the light house work, such as killing hogs, digging wells, cutting cordwood and breaking steers.

Some of these Indians are quite ingenious. Yesterday I saw a man whose Michael Angelo trousers were retained in place by means of a bright, new elastic truss. It was all he could do to keep from betraying his pride and being offensively haughty, but he did. His daughter Multnomah was selling soft-shell crabs on a filling market; also shrimps and other curios. It is customary for bright young tourists to converse with these red brothers and sisters. Most always however they are led to regret it. The Indian does not shine as a conversationalist, but for a powerful word painting, strength of diction and general scope of fishmonger syntax he easily got the argument. I rarely argue with an Indian. Even when I lived among the more hostile Sioux I was the same way. I believe in giving every man the right to his own views, even though they may differ from my own.

The Siwash is also a plain spoken person, and knowing that he can never be elected president, any way, he is not inclined to express himself in a pleasant life to lead. You just get up in the morning when you get ready and put on your bedgilt—provided you have it—and proceed to do the duties of the day by sitting down in the glad sunshine. It must be real nice.

IN UNCLE SAM'S BARN.

Everything From Century-plants to Plain Brown Beans.

Uncle Sam's seed barn is in a hum of activity just now. It is so for about a month every year at this season. Go into it any time within the next two or three weeks and you will find it a scene of bustle and industry—hundreds of women putting up with rapid fingers myriads of paper packages, men dragging heavy sacks hither and thither, and other busy workers pasting and addressing labels. They must needs be quick, for within a few days \$100,000 worth of seeds of all sorts have to be sent in small parcels to a million different individuals in all parts of the United States. This is the sum annually appropriated by congress for investment in germs of things vegetable, to be distributed throughout the country in order that products of the soil may be improved in quality. If you would like I share you can get it by simply writing without delay to the Department of Agriculture, Washington—a post-card will do—and making the request. Mention what you want, and it will be mailed to you, free of charge, in a bundle marked "official business." If you have no place in which to grow beans and potatoes ask for flower seeds, and you will receive enough to make your garden bloom for an indefinite period. Anyone can obtain a portion by merely communicating the wish.

Probably this newspaper will not charge for advertising the fact that Uncle Sam is distributing this year seeds of a better quality than ever before, some time ago the seeds given away by the government acquired such a reputation for badness that many farmers would not take the trouble to plant them, considering it improbable that they would ever come up. But things are managed differently now, and the seeds you get from Uncle Jerry Bask are accompanied by a guarantee that they will sprout. They are all tested, in fact, before they are sent off, and the manner of this testing is exceedingly interesting.

Jay Gould's daily income has been estimated recently at \$7,440. Cornelius Vanderbilt's at \$15,210. John D. Rockefeller's at \$19,715 and William Waldorf Astor's at \$13,563.

John D. Rockefeller, the Standard Oil king, was a newspaper reporter a quarter of a century ago. He picks up millions now as easily as he picked up items formerly.

JOHN DEERY, JESSE EDWARDS, Proprietors of The McMinnville

Edwards & Derby, TILE FACTORY TILE

First-Class Drain Tile kept constantly on hand at lowest living prices. EDWARDS & DEERY, McMinnville, Oregon.

J. B. ROHR, House, Sign, and Ornamental Painter

The Only Sign Writer in the County. Homes fitted up in the Neatest and Most Artistic Style.

Furniture Factory, B. CLARK, PROPRIETOR.

Furniture of all the Latest Styles made to order in Oak, Ash or any Wood desired.

Farmers Attention! I am prepared to give better terms on farm insurance than any other insurance agent in Yamhill county.

READ THIS AGREEMENT! On the day of ... 18... for value received I promise to pay to the Oakland Home Insurance Co. or order ... dollars in payment of premium on Policy No. ... of said company, with 7 per cent interest from date until paid.

C. W. TALMAGE. We have the Exclusive Control of ONLY 50 CENTS FULL WEIGHT AND PERFECTLY PURE CONDALL'S BIG CAN BAKING POWDER

ONE AND ONE HALF POUNDS. J. N. HENDERSON, MC. MINNVILLE, ORE.

ly should have one on the window-ledge. Flowers will do as well. Two-thirds of the \$100,000 worth of seeds go to congress, each member of which gets about 5000 envelopes of them yearly. Usually the department sends them off under instructions from the congressmen. The remaining one-third is distributed by the department as it sees fit. Its generosity is often abused, for people sometimes send as many as a dozen times for seeds in one year. They generally get them, too, for it is the policy of the department to be very amiable and to conciliate everybody.

Brush Your Hair at Night.

No woman need expect to have her hair looking beautiful who goes to bed without taking it down and giving it its dressing. A woman who has wonderfully beautiful hair says: "I take out all the pins, brush my hair well, and then plait it carefully, but loosely, so that in the morning it is not in a snarl. I usually try to brush it ten minutes, but when I can get somebody else to do it for me the sensation is so delicious that I almost wish they could keep on forever. Of course, I sit down to brush it, because standing takes the strength too much. I am one of the people who believe in learning the easiest way to do everything, for really the same ends may be gained with less exertion. The foolish woman is the one who rushes about her room in dressing, paces the floor while buttoning her gloves, stands while she is arranging her hair, and the result of her weariness shows itself when the time for recreation comes." Think over all this, you nervous women. Try to recognize the wastefulness of misapplied endeavor, and while you strive in every legitimate way to make yourself look as pretty as possible, save your strength for something for which it will absolutely be required.

Nathan Harvey, of Topeka, Kansas, still has the wedding suit which he purchased at Richmond, Indiana, in 1832, in a shop in which Scuyler Colfax, General Burnside and ex-Congressman Shryrook were journeyman.

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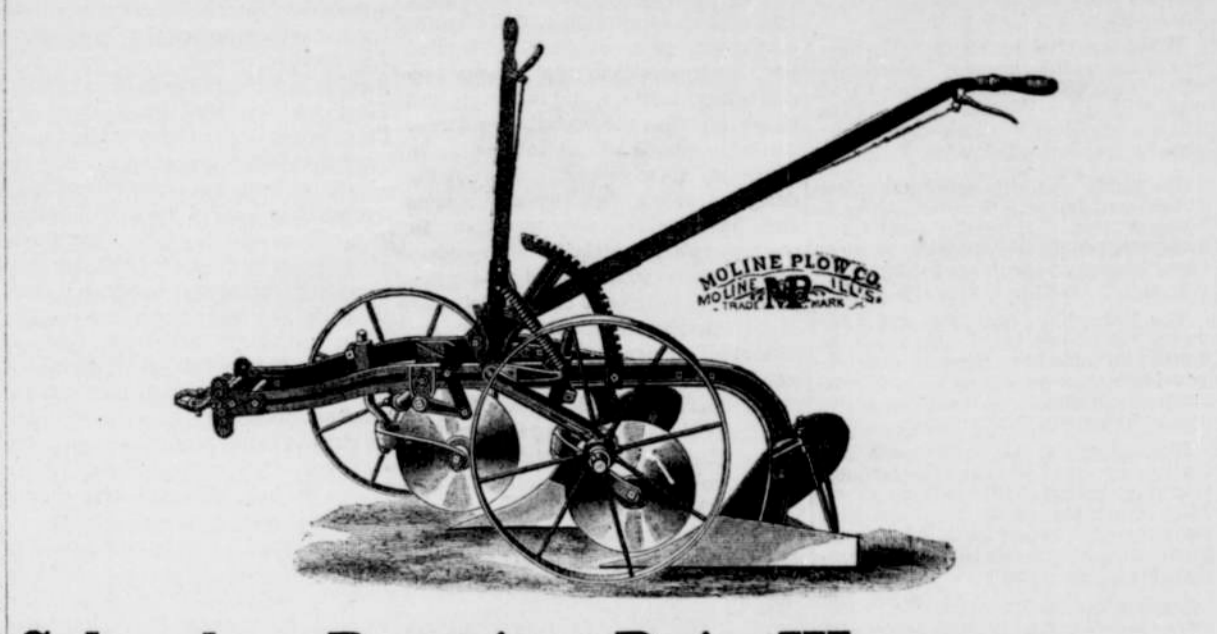
Farmers Attention! I am prepared to give better terms on farm insurance than any other insurance agent in Yamhill county.

READ THIS AGREEMENT! On the day of ... 18... for value received I promise to pay to the Oakland Home Insurance Co. or order ... dollars in payment of premium on Policy No. ... of said company, with 7 per cent interest from date until paid.

C. W. TALMAGE. We have the Exclusive Control of ONLY 50 CENTS FULL WEIGHT AND PERFECTLY PURE CONDALL'S BIG CAN BAKING POWDER

ONE AND ONE HALF POUNDS. J. N. HENDERSON, MC. MINNVILLE, ORE.

J. G. BALLINGER & Co., Dealers in ALL KINDS OF FARM MACHINERY, ETC.



Columbus Buggies, Bain Wagons, Oliver Chilled and Steel Plows, Scotch Clipper Plows, Flying Dutchman Gangs and Sulkies.

J. G. BALLINGER & CO., McMINNVILLE, OREGON.

HERE WE ARE AGAIN! VEHICLES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION!

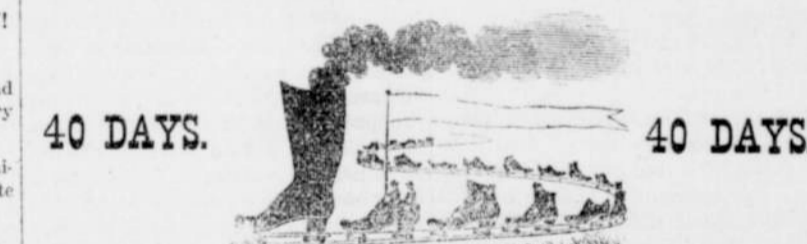
JOHNSON & NELSON



We Have Just Received a Large Lot of BUGGIES, JUMP SEATS, SURREYS, PARK WAGONS, PHAETONS, BAROUCHES, COIL SPRINGS, CARTS, ETC., ETC.

OUR MOTTO: "LIVE AND LET LIVE." The Best Assortment and Quality Ever Brought to the City.

THE PIONEER Boot and Shoe Store



40 DAYS. I will Sell at Cost for the next Forty Days. I am making arrangements to go into another line of business. Call and get bargains. No trouble to show goods. Opposite Grange Store. P. F. BROWNE.

Mt. Vernon. DAVIDSON & SQUIRE. MILLINERS AND DRESSMAKERS.

NEXT DOOR TO OLD POSTOFFICE, McMINNVILLE, OREGON. We respectfully solicit the patronage of the public.

McMINNVILLE TRUCK AND DRAY CO., CARLIN & HIGH, Proprietors.

UNION PACIFIC Tickets ON SALE TO DENVER, Omaha, Kansas City, Chicago, ST. PAUL, ST. LOUIS, AND ALL POINTS East, North & South.

PORTLAND, OR., GEO. S. TAYLOR Ticket Agt. Corner First and Oak Sts.

OVERLAND TO CALIFORNIA. VIA Southern Pacific Company's Lines, THE MOUNT SHASTA ROUTE!

Time Between Portland and San Francisco, 39 HOURS! California Express Trains Run Daily BETWEEN PORTLAND AND SAN FRANCISCO!

WEST SIDE DIVISION. Between Portland and Corvallis. Pullman Buffet Sleepers. Tourist Sleeping Cars.

THE YAQUINA ROUTE. Oregon Pacific Railroad OREGON DEVELOPMENT COMPANY'S STEAMSHIP LINE.

225 Miles Shorter—20 hours less time than by any other route.

HEWITT BROS. BOOKS, STATIONERY AND SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

Musical Goods and Instruments of all Kinds.

Lots For Sale! A SIX ROOMED HOUSE AND TWO Lots, 100x100 feet, price, \$800; or with three lots, 100x150 feet, \$200; or four lots, 100x200 feet, with barn, \$1100.

Administrator's Notice. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the undersigned John H. Walker has been appointed by the County Court of Yamhill county, Oregon, administrator of the estate of James A. Walker, deceased.

Sheriff's Sale. BY VIRTUE OF A JUDGMENT AND an order of the Court and an execution duly issued out of the Circuit Court of the state of Oregon, for Washington county, on the 24th day of March, A. D. 1890, upon a judgment duly rendered and docketed in the clerk's office of said court in said county, on the 22nd day of March, A. D. 1890, in favor of Ellen L. Jackson, Plaintiff, vs. B. Handley and Chas. Handley, defendants, for the sum of \$347.78, with interest at the rate of 10 per cent per annum from the 22nd day of March, 1890, and also \$25.85 costs, and to me duly directed, I did on the 27th day of March, A. D. 1890, seize and levy upon the following described real estate of Chas. Handley, to-wit:

ARE YOU GOING EAST? If so be sure and call for your tickets via the Chicago & Northwestern Railway.

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

Omaha, Kansas City, and all Missouri River Points. Its magnificent steel track, unsurpassed train service and elegant dining and sleeping cars has honestly earned for it the title of

The Royal Route. Others may imitate, but none can surpass it. Our motto is "Always on Time"

Notice of Final Settlement. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT W. D. Fenton, executor of the estate of Elmina Ode, deceased, has filed his final account in the county court of Yamhill county, Oregon, and said court has set Tuesday, the 2d day of June, A. D. 1890, at the court house in said county, for the final hearing thereof.

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