

THE TELEPHONE-REGISTER

MCMINNVILLE, OREGON. May 22, 1890

A CAROUSE OF CANNIBALS. Horrible Orgies of British Columbia Cannibals.

General Lyman Banks and John Hutchison, two citizens of Seattle who have just returned from a two months cruise of the Northern coast of British Columbia, and they tell some thrilling stories of sights they have seen and dangerous adventures they experienced during their cruise.

The old Hudson Bay Company's trappers all unite in calling the past winter the worst that has been known in this part of the country in the last forty years and a leaf or two from their log book showed that the cruisers found that fact to be only too true.

A Post-Intelligencer reporter happened to meet General Banks on the street Sunday and at his request the general recited the story of his exciting and most interesting cruise. The story is interesting and it is given below in the language of General Banks himself.

"We started out full of expectations and pleasant anticipations and we did not realize for a moment what trials we would have to go through and, I tell you at times it required a great deal of western grit and energy to get ahead. Those who are acquainted with the difficulties of traversing in summer a coast forest, with its thousands of uprooted trees, and still worse, upheaved foundations, can perhaps readily imagine how much greater a hardship it was for us to travel over three feet of snow on a level and occasionally strike drifts much deeper and a great deal too much tangle of salsol bushes for snowshoes. But, to add to all our difficulties, our half-breed guide and the two Indian packers refused to go with us as soon as we had penetrated a short distance inland. We had just sighted some hills which they said we could never pass, and they also alleged that no human being had ever succeeded in the attempt.

"They strongly urged and prayed us not to proceed any farther, but we had started out with determination to accomplish a work and we were not to be baffled so easily in the beginning of our journey. So we packed up a couple of weeks' rations and an ax in our blankets, and shouldering our Winchester, we pushed on alone. Oh, what a journey that was. I shall never forget it as long as I live.

"Where the snow was too soft and deep we managed to make progress by crawling on our hands and knees, and at times we were obliged to lay down and roll to get out of the snow. It was hard struggling by day, but the snow made us a soft bed at night. We canoed over three hundred miles of our journey and some of it was in very rough waters. But the most startling experience we had and the one that would interest you most, happened one day just as we were running into a cove to avoid a storm. We got into the cove all right enough, but imagine our horror and disgust when we found ourselves in the midst of the Nahnith Indian tribe at their cannibal orgies. Cannibalism is prohibited by the Dominion Government, but only a monthly visit from vessels, and the nearest port being over miles away, they carry on the horrible practice with impunity.

"We watched the heathens during the day at long range, but under assurance of safety we ventured after awhile into their circle and watched them. I can only describe the sight in this way: There was a high fire of logs in the center of the circle, which was constantly attended by two men, and occasionally there was an extra hiss and flash as some unclean fat was thrown on. The entire tribe encircled the fire, dressed in blankets of many brilliant hues. There were naked dancers and a dozen or more lusty savages with clubs in their hands beating accompaniment to their wild songs and dances, and the whole sight made a weird scene that was not soon forgotten. Their feast consisted of the bodies of their dead. They seldom kill strangers to furnish food for these horrible orgies, as they were all the time quarreling between themselves and generally had enough dead bodies of braves to satisfy their appetites.

"I had been told in Victoria of the possibility of this and warned that when wild with the dance the braves rush out and bite a piece out of the first person they come to. Now I have no objection to being eaten when I am dead, but to be bitten by one of those wild fellows would be as undesirable as the bite of a mad dog, and lest in their excitement they might forget their promise of immunity, I held my hand under my overcoat and grasped a .44-caliber revolver that would have furnished ration for the occasion.

"Our sense of security was not increased by one of them making a speech noticing our presence and berating the white man's government for trying to deprive the poor Indian of the pleasure of being a cannibal occasionally, especially as he only fed upon his own dead.

"The boys crawled behind the older people and hid, men were bitten or simulated it, and I was afterwards shown scars where they claimed to have been bitten. But we were not molested. One brave, however, probably to test us, made a dash in our direction, but others caught him and turned him away. It was an all night session; no one was allowed to leave till through which was five o'clock the next morning. We had seen enough though, and were glad to leave. We proceeded on our journey and came back again without any more exciting adventures, arriving in Seattle only a short time ago. But I never in all my life put in such a night as I did the time of those frightful orgies, and I candidly confess I don't want to soon again."

A NASAL Injector free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy; price 50 cents. Sold by Rogers Bros.

Safe Opening Humors. Millionaire Blair's Eccentricities

"There are many amusing incidents connected with our business," said a safe manufacturer the other day. "It is to be expected that in the ordinary course of events circumstances will arise when a safe will have to be opened by an expert. Locks, like any other piece of mechanism, are not infallible. The best of them are liable to fall at times through some slight defect in manufacturing, same as the mainspring of the most valuable watch may give out unexpectedly.

"Not long ago a firm wanted a man to fix their safe. It was open but they could not shut the door for enough to throw the bolts. The man went to the place, and after a brief examination saw a penny resting on one of the bottom flanges. Taking this off, the door shut and locked all right. It is forgotten how much it cost the firm to have the man go to their place and pick up that little coin, but it was enough to prevent its being repeated no doubt. A similar case happened recently. We were sent for at about the close of business hours to see what was the trouble with one of our safes. The bolts would not turn far enough to throw the lock. The result was the finding of a cloth button from a ladies dress in the lower bolt hole. This removed, all was right. As the victim was a staid bachelor, and supposed to occupy this office alone, he begged that it should be kept quiet.

"Some years ago we had delivered a new set of vault doors for a bank about two hundred miles away. Just before they were ready to occupy their new quarters we had a telegram sent a man at once. The bolts of the outer door would not turn far enough to lock it. Our man went and this was what he found. The bank officers had fitted in a board for the tread of the vestibule but had omitted to bore holes in it for the throw of the bolts. An auger and ten minutes labor made everything all right, but made that piece of board a rather extravagant luxury.

"Episcurean-like, we have reserved the best for the last. For fear this may reach the eyes of the hero, I will substitute for his correct address that of Calais, Me. It was not a thousand miles from there. The letter read to come at once and open a safe, as there were important documents wanted for immediate use. With his kit of tools, our man took the next train and arrived on the following evening. It proved to be an old-fashioned safe, with a large key lock. 'There,' said the man, 'is the safe. The lock has been working harder and harder for weeks, until now I am locked out. I am in a hurry to have it opened. Never mind the damage, if you will only break into it and get the order.' Our expert took the key and tried it, but it refused to work. He then took a small wire and picked out half a thumbnail of dirt and lint from the key, tried it again and a better working lock was never seen. 'How much is your bill?' As this involved a trip to and from Calais, of about 600 miles, and time and expense in proportion, he replied \$40. Taking a roll of bills from his pocket he said: 'That is satisfactory, on conditions. Does any one in the place know of your business here?' The reply was 'No one.' 'All right, then get on by the next train, and keep mum; for I would gladly pay \$1000 rather than have any one of my friends know that I was fool enough to go to Boston for a man to pick the dirt out of my key!'

Three American Beauties. Of late years the three most noted American beauties that have adorned European society have been Miss Chamberlain, of Cleveland; Miss Adele Grant, of New York; and Miss Mattie Mitchell of Oregon, the daughter of the United States senator of that state. Leyland, of London, is particularly graceful and possesses the sweetest of voices and most winning of manners. Her soft hazel eyes, tall, taper figure and delicate features make up a most fascinating ensemble. Her debut in European society was made during a summer sojourn at the baths at Hamburg, and she was afterwards the star of more than one London season. Miss Grant who is a dainty and dazzling brunette of almost faultless loveliness, has been immensely admired not only in London society, but also in the brilliant circles of Cannes and Nice. When she goes to visit the Riviera she is usually the guest of the Baroness von Hoffman. Miss Mitchell is the most perfectly beautiful of all the American belles who in the last few years have created a sensation in European society. Her lustrous dark eyes, exquisite features and camellia-petal complexion joined to a neck and shoulders of statue-perfect mould, compose an image of delicate and dainty loveliness that is not to be surpassed. She is one of the few women I have ever seen whose charms were independent of any aid from dress.

A Good Spring Tipple. A very nice medicine for the skin and for imparting liveliness to the limbs is this: True sarsaparilla root cut in slices, four ounces; sassafras root, rasped, two ounces; dandelion root, four ounces, and one ounce of liquorice root infused in two quarts of water for twenty-four hours. The water should be filtered if possible, and be just boiling when poured over the roots, and kept in a warm place just below the boiling point, closely covered. Boiling for the length of time required to reduce the ordinary preparations often renders the extract totally inert. This recipe is especially valuable for the sarsaparilla, which has a particular action on the skin, without producing dangerous perspiration. But medicines for the blood should never be taken without careful bathing and diet, or the immediate effect will be an eruption which may be weeks in disappearing. As warm weather comes it is a good thing to take a vapor bath once a week, or as a substitute a hot-water bath, warm enough to start perspiration freely. Get right into a clean nightgown and blankets and sweat and sleep an hour or two. Sponage off with a pint of sea-water, made with the sea salt sold by druggists, and half a pint of alcohol or cologne. Dress in thin flannels and silk underwear and there will be little danger of taking cold. Spring languor can be relieved in this way and the blood improved.

CONDILL'S BAKING POWDER. ONLY 50 CENTS. FULL WEIGHT AND PERFECTLY PURE. Do not have to offer a prize to sell this Goods, for it is the BEST MADE. Every Good Cook...

A Failure That Paid \$1.10 on the Dollar.

There was an eastern man with us on the stage as we were making a route in Kansas, and at noon, we stopped at a new town for dinner, he said to the landlord of the board shanty tavern: "This seems to be a brisk sort of town."

"Yes. She's gaining right along." "Is there a bank here?" "Regular bank?" "Yes." "Regular bank, with President, cashier and so on, where they receive deposits, give drafts on Chicago, and so forth?" "Yes." "No, there isn't any such bank here now."

Sybil Sanderson's High Notes. The only soprano in the world who makes higher tones than Patti is Miss Sybil Sanderson, (daughter of Judge Sanderson, of San Francisco). She is a tall, willowy girl, with a throat like a white pillar, gold blond hair and black eyes, with great depths of diablerie in them. She dresses beautifully, is extremely bright and intelligent, and as her father is a wealthy man, was called a belle when the unusual capabilities of her voice first became apparent, and she went to Europe for study. She was twenty-one then; she is now about twenty-four. Masenet, the composer, was one of the first to testify to her unquestioned gifts. He has just completed an opera for her, in which occurs the musical marvel of a run to second upper!

Talmage's Great Organ. The new organ for Talmage's tabernacle is rapidly approaching completion. The first organ for the tabernacle was built in 1873, and at the time was one of the largest and most complete in the country. It was destroyed with the tabernacle in 1880.

Edwards & Derby, Proprietors of The McMinnville TILE FACTORY TILE. Situated at the Southwest corner of the Fair Grounds. All sizes of First-Class Drain Tile kept constantly on hand at lowest living prices.

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. Designs furnished for Decorations.

Furniture Factory, B. CLARK, PROPRIETOR. Furniture of all the Latest Styles made to order in Oak, Ash or any Wood desired. FINE WORKMANSHIP A SPECIALTY!

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

C. W. TALMAGE. He will Stand At the following places during the season ending with July 1, 1890: McMinnville—Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

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

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! HEWITT BROS. VEHICLES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION! BOOKS, STATIONERY AND SCHOOL SUPPLIES. Musical Goods and Instruments of all Kinds.

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

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.

DAVIDSON & SQUIRE, MILLINERS AND DRESSMAKERS! NEXT DOOR TO OLD POSTOFFICE, MCMINNVILLE, OREGON. We respectfully solicit the patronage of the public.

MT. VERNON. 4,904. In Wallace's year book of 1888, on Page 242, you will see the registry of Mt. Vernon, record 2,28. This record was made in a race in Oregon.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT JOHN H. WALKER, Administrator of said Estate F. W. Fenton, Attorney for estate. (May 8-18).

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT W. D. FENTON, Executor of the Estate of Elmina Olds, deceased, has filed his final account in the county court of Yamhill county, Oregon, and said court has set Tuesday, at 2 o'clock p. m., June 3d, A. D., 1890, at the court house in said county, for the final hearing thereon.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT W. D. FENTON, Executor of the Estate of Elmina Olds, deceased, has filed his final account in the county court of Yamhill county, Oregon, and said court has set Tuesday, at 2 o'clock p. m., June 3d, A. D., 1890, at the court house in said county, for the final hearing thereon.

THE BEST SEEDS. D. M. FERRY & CO. Who are the Largest Seedsmen in the World. Beautifully Illustrated, Descriptive and SEED ANALYSIS for \$100 will be made FREE to all persons who send for our Seed Catalogue.

ADVERTISERS can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of advertising in American papers by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., New York. Send 10c for 100-Page Pamphlet.

OVERLAND TO CALIFORNIA. Southern Pacific Company's Lines, THE MOUNTAIN ROUTE! Time Between Portland and San Francisco, 39 HOURS! California Express Trains Run Daily BETWEEN PORTLAND AND SAN FRANCISCO!

THE YAGUINA ROUTE. Oregon Pacific Railroad AND OREGON DEVELOPMENT COMPANY'S STEAMSHIP LINE. 225 Miles Shorter—20 hours less time than by any other route.

WILLIAMS FALLS. Lots For Sale! A SIX ROOMED HOUSE AND TWO LOTS, 100x150 feet, price \$800; or with three lots, 100x150 feet, \$900; 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.

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD. Is the Line to Take To all Points East & South. It is the DINING CAR ROUTE. It runs THROUGH VESTIBULE TRAINS Every Day in the Year to ST. PAUL AND CHICAGO.

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

THE ROYAL ROUTE. Others may imitate, but none can surpass it. Our motto is "Quality over Quantity."

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