

MEN have fought an  
 and die, but would be  
 pleased to give you a  
 card for the

**TELEPHONE-REGISTER**  
 for one year. Price, \$2.  
 Best Paper in  
 the County.

# The Telephone-Register.

**R. HARDING & HEATH, Druggists.**  
 McMinnville, Oregon.

**Telephone-Register.**  
 Take Every Year.

PUBLIC OPINION, M. D.

REGISTER—Established August, 1881. Telephone—Established June, 1896. Consolidated Feb. 1, 1899.  
 McMINNVILLE, OREGON, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1890.  
 VOL. II. NO. 32.

**SHURTLIFF & LITTLE,**  
 McMINNVILLE, OREGON

**MONEY TO LOAN**  
 Improved Farm Property  
 On Short or Long Time in Sums to suit.  
 Lowest Rates and no Commissions.

**INSURANCE NEGOTIATED.**

**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,  
 Remember Paper Hanging and Inside Fur-  
 nishing a Specialty.  
 Work taken by Contract or by the Day. Ex-  
 perience and skill employed.  
 Third Street, McMinnville, Oregon.

**H. BALLINGER,**  
 ATTORNEY AT LAW.  
 Office in Fletcher building, Third Street,  
 McMinnville, Oregon.

**DR. J. C. MICHAUX**  
 Practicing Physician and Surgeon,  
 LAFAYETTE, OREGON.  
 Feb. 21, '88.

**S. A. YOUNG, M. D.**  
 Physician & Surgeon,  
 McMINNVILLE, OREGON.  
 Office and residence on D street. All  
 calls promptly answered day or night.

**J. F. CALBREATH, E. E. GOUCHER,**  
 Physicians and Surgeons,  
 McMINNVILLE, OREGON.  
 (Office over Dray's Bank.)

**J. D. Baker M.D.,**  
 SURGEON AND HOMEOPATHIC  
 PHYSICIAN.  
 Office at B. F. Fuller's drug store. Residence,  
 first house south of Baptist church,  
 McMinnville, Or.

**The St. Charles Hotel.**  
 Sample rooms in connection.  
 Is now fitted up in first class order.  
 Accommodations as good as can be  
 found in the city.  
**S. E. MESSINGER, Manager.**

**McMINNVILLE**  
**TRUCK AND DRAY CO.,**  
 CARLIN & HIGH, Proprietors  
 Sells sight exchange and telegraphic  
 transfers on Portland, San Francisco and New  
 York.  
 Collections made on all accounts, please.  
 Interest allowed on time deposits.  
 Office hours from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

**H. CLAY BURCH,**  
 Real Estate, Collection, Insurance  
 and Employment Agent.  
**Money to Loan.**  
 Any business entrusted to me will receive  
 prompt attention, and SATISFACTION  
 GUARANTEED.  
 OFFICE WITH W. T. SHURTLIFF.

**Eurisko Market,**  
 J. S. HIBBS, Proprietor.  
 Fresh Meats of all kinds constantly on  
 hand. Highest price paid for Butcher's  
 stock.  
 THIRD STREET, McMINNVILLE, OR.

**TRIPLETT & BOND,**  
 Proprietors of the  
**PEOPLE'S MARKET.**  
 The nearest place in the city. Animals  
 carefully selected for killing—insuring the  
 finest meat. Poultry, etc. brought and  
 sold. Highest market price paid for every-  
 thing.

**WM. HOLL,**  
 Watchmaker  
 and Jeweler.  
 Dealer in All kinds of Watches, Jewelry, Plated Ware,  
 Clocks and Spectacles. McMINNVILLE, OR.

**GEO. RAMAGE,**  
 The painter, paper hanger, kalsomine and  
 decorator can be found during the day hard  
 at work, and will be very willing indeed to  
 give estimates and furnish designs for all  
 classes of work. On June 1, a shop will be  
 opened opposite the Cook house. 15-3t

**Harness and Saddles.**  
**ELSIA WRIGHT.**  
 Carries the Largest Assortment of  
 Harness and Saddles also the  
**LARGEST STOCK IN YAMHILL COUNTY.**  
 Harness of all kinds Made to Order. Re-  
 pairing Saddle Pads.  
 Robes, Whips and all the Necessaries  
 are kept in Stock in Endless  
 Variety.  
 Call and See Stock. Store on Third Street,  
 McMinnville, Oregon.

**HEWITT BROS.**  
 DEALERS IN  
**BOOKS, STATIONERY**  
**AND SCHOOL SUPPLIES.**  
**Musical Goods and Instruments**  
**of all kinds.**  
 In building formerly occupied by Mc  
 Minnville News Co.

**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!**  
 Orders taken for all kinds of work and  
 satisfaction guaranteed. Call at factory  
 and see specimens of furniture.  
 Do not buy without first seeing the furni-  
 ture manufactured here in your own state  
 and county. B. CLARK.

**Prices Consistent with Good Work.**

**JOHN DERRY, JESSE EDWARDS,**  
**Edwards & Derby,**  
 Proprietors of The McMinnville  
**TILE FACTORY**  
 Situated at the Southwest corner of the  
 Fair Grounds. All sizes.  
**First-Class Drain Tile**  
 kept constantly on hand at lowest living  
 prices. EDWARDS & DERRY,  
 41-43 McMinnville, Oregon.

**McMINNVILLE NATIONAL BANK.**  
 Corner Third and C Streets, in Braly block.  
 McMINNVILLE, OREGON.  
 Transacts a General Banking Business.  
 President, J. W. COWLS  
 Vice President, LEE LAUGHLIN  
 Cashier, J. L. STRATTON  
 Collections made on all accounts, please.  
 Interest allowed on time deposits.  
 Office hours from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

**The Leaders In**  
**PLUMBING**  
 And all kinds of  
**PIPE WORK,**  
**IS GLENN & GRIFFITH.**

**Bath Tubs and Sinks,**  
**Hot Water Boilers,**  
**Wash Basins, Etc.**  
**WE CAN FIT YOUR HOUSE**  
**WITH HOT AND COLD**  
**WATER.**  
 All work done in first class order.  
 Give us a Call.  
**GLENN & GRIFFITH,**  
 Third St. McMinnville.  
**THE COMMERCIAL STABLE!**  
 Gates & Henry, Props.  
 McMinnville, Oregon.  
**Livery, Feed and Sale!**  
**Everything New**  
 And Firstclass.  
 Special Accommodations for Commercial  
 Travellers.  
 Corner Second and E Streets, one block  
 from Cooks hotel.

**Administrator's Notice.**  
 NOTICE is hereby given that the under-  
 signed JOHN H. WALKER has been appointed  
 by the county court of Yamhill county, Or-  
 egon, administrator of the estate of James  
 A. Walker, deceased.  
 All persons, therefore, having claims  
 against said estate are hereby notified and  
 required to present the same with proper  
 vouchers to the undersigned at the law of-  
 fice of F. W. Fenton, at McMinnville, Ore-  
 gon, within six months from the date of  
 this notice.  
 JOHN H. WALKER  
 Administrator of said Estate.  
 F. W. Fenton, attorney for estate.

**ARTISTIC COMPLEXIONS.**  
 Their Nostrums are not Only  
 Worthless, but Very In-  
 jurious to the Skin.  
 Lovely women can find a hundred  
 ways of being beautiful without re-  
 sorting to freckle lotions, skin bleaches,  
 hand whiteners and hair dyes; and the  
 sooner the little women of America find  
 this out the better it will be for their  
 health, appearance and purse.  
 The worthlessness of these quick  
 remedies and nostrums would be in-  
 significant if they were not injurious.  
 But the moment they are applied  
 trouble begins, and whether the nat-  
 ural beauty and gloss of the hair is  
 ever restored, or the delicacy and fresh-  
 ness of the skin is ever recovered, the  
 experimenter has learned a lesson that  
 generally lasts her a lifetime.  
 It is too bad that the duties of our  
 health inspectors do not cover the mys-  
 teries of the beauty shops and cosmetic  
 parlors about New York. If they did  
 the reports would be interesting in  
 showing not only the baneful influence  
 of the goods sold but the army of wo-  
 men from all sections of the city who  
 are willing to risk comfort, money and  
 health for the sake of "trying some-  
 thing that is warranted to remove tan  
 and freckles, whiten the skin, tint the  
 cheeks and soften the flesh."  
 The stuff is sold at the rate of \$2 a  
 pint and is just about as soothing to  
 the face as an application of creosote,  
 ammonia and soap suds would be. At  
 all events the effect produced by Mc-  
 de Humbung's balm of youth is exactly  
 the same.  
 If you doubt this you have only to  
 visit the cosmetic factories on West  
 Fourteenth and Twenty-third streets,  
 Broadway and Sixth avenue, and un-  
 der the pretext of waiting for your  
 goods, see with your own eyes the "won-  
 derful change in the appearance made  
 by the patent medicines." You won't  
 know the customers for the reason that  
 they are heavily veiled to hide the  
 frightful ravages made by the poison-  
 ous lotions. Most of these customers  
 are accompanied by their husbands,  
 fathers or brothers, who come to swear  
 at the madame, who knows in her  
 heart that she is trading on the credu-  
 lity of her sex and advising the use of a  
 decoction the very ingredients of which  
 are injurious.  
 When the sore face is uncovered she  
 blandly remarks: "Just as I expected.  
 The cream has brought the impurities  
 to the surface." This disarms the  
 irate man and she continues:  
 "Now, you let these sores come to a  
 head before using any more lotion. It  
 will take a couple of weeks for that.  
 You might apply a little vaseline to  
 keep them soft."  
 "And then?" asks the wretched  
 woman, imploringly.  
 "And then continue to use the balm."  
 "But I am going home to-morrow."  
 "That is the cue for another sale and  
 the fair impostor sizes it at once.  
 "Just continue using the balm as di-  
 rected and as soon as the impurities  
 are removed from your blood your skin  
 will be soft and white as a baby's."  
 The shameless falsifier knows that  
 she is strangling truth, for there is  
 nothing under the fair face of heaven  
 that can restore to the face of maturity  
 the whiteness of babyhood but death,  
 and the whiteness becomes marble.  
 But trustful, vain woman will not  
 believe this and the end is the man  
 pays \$2 for another pint or takes three  
 pints for \$5, the balze veil is lowered  
 and they go off to make room for an-  
 other complainant, a young girl and  
 perhaps her mother. In all probability  
 they come from Paterson, Newark,  
 Mott Haven or some equally remote  
 place that makes a task of a city visit.  
 The woman has no difficulty in con-  
 vincing the ladies that her balm is  
 peerless, that the girls system is out  
 of order and all that she needs for facial  
 beauty is another bit of cream and a  
 month's trial. And so the procession  
 of foolish women move on with sore  
 faces and worthless stuff that poisons  
 them and enriches the concern base  
 enough to prosper by deceit.  
 As a rule there is a woman on an  
 exhibition wearing a mask to pay for  
 it. So the next time he was out with  
 several of his customers he bought a  
 few rounds of drinks and then began  
 in a reckless and careless way to burn  
 up one and two dollar bills. He took  
 pains to put the bills back in his  
 pocket and not to burn up enough of  
 any one bill to destroy its redeemable  
 quantities. He also told his customers  
 extravagant stories about the percent-  
 ages his house was paying him, how  
 cheap it was selling and what liberal  
 concessions he was making to get rid  
 of the stock, certainly, they are thor-  
 oughly masculine. A close analysis reveals  
 these characteristics: wild passion,  
 hatred and opposition against every-  
 thing which partakes of the nature of  
 heartfelt love, an entire lack of poetic  
 sentiment of the sentimental sort, no  
 feeling of aspirations, enthusiasm for  
 everything beautiful and noble, a keen  
 mind for science and the fine arts.  
 "The contents of her manuscripts  
 betray wide reading in classics of all  
 languages. She quotes freely from poets,  
 historians and ethical writers of all  
 countries. Her poetic and other literary  
 works are far above mediocrity. For  
 several years she has contributed  
 numerous articles of high merit to four  
 Viennese magazines of wide circulation  
 and considerable prominence."  
 The Countess Sarolta-Vay is a wo-  
 man of imposing presence. She is of  
 medium height and has limits of mas-  
 culine development. Her shoulders  
 are heavy, her chest is broad, her hair  
 is short, curly and almost black; her  
 nose turns up slightly, and her mouth  
 has the curves of Cupid's bow. Al-  
 though her years of dissipation have  
 cut deep lines in her face, she is still  
 handsome and looks like a boy of 21.—  
 S. F. Chronicle.

**HE ANNihilATED TIME.**  
**Pengasus Might Race With Sal-  
 vator, Nothing Else Can.**  
 If any of the frequenters of Olympus,  
 and Mythology does not mention any  
 death in the court of immortals, would  
 like to get Pengasus into a match race,  
 let them drop down to Coney Island  
 any day this week and Trainer Mat  
 Byrnes will accommodate them. Per-  
 haps then Salvator may find something  
 that can race with him. Any horse  
 but Pengasus is out of the question. A  
 fast express train might be in it, but it  
 would have to be faster than the variety  
 usually called "express." When the  
 big and handsome son of Prince Char-  
 le was turned loose to annihilate time  
 last Thursday, he tumbled previous  
 records down in such a fashion that  
 the fragments haven't been gathered up  
 yet.  
 A mile in 1.35! That is four and a  
 half seconds faster than Ten Brock's  
 great race and four and a quarter faster  
 than Ravello's. Ravello's questionable  
 mark, made at Chicago was so far  
 eclipsed that he might as well never  
 have made it; 1.35! at the rate of thirty-  
 five miles, five and a half furlongs  
 an hour.  
 "As fast as the wind" is a favorite  
 comparison, but the great Salvator  
 traveled much faster than an ordinary  
 wind, and even a good stiff gale would  
 not have kept up with him. What is  
 commonly known as a gale does not  
 often obtain a speed of more than thirty  
 miles an hour, and so it would have  
 been necessary to start a cyclone with  
 the king of the turf to be anywhere  
 near him when he finished his great  
 contest with time. And he kept his  
 pace too, from beginning to end. The  
 third quarter and the fourth quarter  
 were only a quarter of a second each  
 slower than the first and second. If he  
 had maintained the rate he had started  
 at up to the last fraction it would have  
 improved the time only one-half a sec-  
 ond and made his speed for the even mile  
 1.33. That is just 37 miles 7 furlongs  
 and 32.2 yards an hour, or 186.80 yards  
 an hour less than 38 miles. How many  
 persons have traveled so fast on any  
 train?  
 For Jockey Bergen it was almost like  
 falling off a tremendous height so fast  
 did he rush through the air. If he had  
 shouted in a tone loud enough to be  
 heard in the grand stand at Monmouth  
 Park, a mile away from him, he would  
 have been 277.80 feet on his journey be-  
 fore the sound of his voice reached the  
 people who were watching his progress  
 with such intense interest. In fact, he  
 would have been at the finishing post in  
 less than a minute and a half after  
 the sound.  
 Salvator in fact covered his mile faster  
 than any other living creature by its  
 own exertions has compassed the same  
 distance, barring only those that have  
 wings. The fastest bicycle record for a  
 mile is that of W. A. Rowe, who cov-  
 ered the distance in 2.29 4/5s. Next for a  
 man is the tri-cycling performance of J.  
 Lee, England, whose mile was done in  
 2.33. The fastest mile on ice, skating  
 was won by J. H. McCormack, Canada  
 in 2.58. The speediest foot race over a  
 mile course was by W. G. George, of  
 England, 4.12. The queen of the trotting  
 turf, Maud S, at her best, did a  
 mile in harness in 2.08, and Sunol, as  
 a three-year-old, trotted a mile in 2.10.  
 The average running horse at racing  
 speed covers about twenty-seven feet  
 at each stride. Salvator strides much fur-  
 ther than the majority of horses, with  
 a long-reaching sweep, close to the  
 ground, as frictionless as the most per-  
 fect piece of mechanism that nature  
 ever constructed and far more graceful  
 by than any machine ever moved. He  
 probably covers thirty feet at a stride,  
 and, reckoning on that basis, it took ex-  
 actly 175 jumps from start to finish.  
 He finishes in a style that impressed  
 all who saw him that the turf had  
 never before seen his equal.  
 Old English stories tell of a horse,  
 Flying Children by name, that is said  
 to have made a mile in an even minute;  
 but it is only a story, for when the  
 course was measured over which Fly-  
 ing Children made his mile it was  
 found that only a little more than a  
 half of it was there.  
 Jockey Bergen is as full of admiration  
 for Salvator as any one else is. In his  
 modest manner he told a group of his  
 friends at Monmouth Park the story of  
 the race with Old Father Time.  
 "I knew when I finished that I must  
 have completely upset the record, and  
 the official time hung up did not sur-  
 prise me at all. Why, with the mem-  
 ory of the way we went the first half, I  
 should not have been a bit startled if  
 the timers had said we did it in 1.30. I  
 have gone as fast for a little part of a  
 race before but the trip through, and  
 going at the pace we did from end to  
 end, made me feel somewhat queer."

**HE ANNihilATED TIME.**  
**Pengasus Might Race With Sal-  
 vator, Nothing Else Can.**  
 If any of the frequenters of Olympus,  
 and Mythology does not mention any  
 death in the court of immortals, would  
 like to get Pengasus into a match race,  
 let them drop down to Coney Island  
 any day this week and Trainer Mat  
 Byrnes will accommodate them. Per-  
 haps then Salvator may find something  
 that can race with him. Any horse  
 but Pengasus is out of the question. A  
 fast express train might be in it, but it  
 would have to be faster than the variety  
 usually called "express." When the  
 big and handsome son of Prince Char-  
 le was turned loose to annihilate time  
 last Thursday, he tumbled previous  
 records down in such a fashion that  
 the fragments haven't been gathered up  
 yet.  
 A mile in 1.35! That is four and a  
 half seconds faster than Ten Brock's  
 great race and four and a quarter faster  
 than Ravello's. Ravello's questionable  
 mark, made at Chicago was so far  
 eclipsed that he might as well never  
 have made it; 1.35! at the rate of thirty-  
 five miles, five and a half furlongs  
 an hour.  
 "As fast as the wind" is a favorite  
 comparison, but the great Salvator  
 traveled much faster than an ordinary  
 wind, and even a good stiff gale would  
 not have kept up with him. What is  
 commonly known as a gale does not  
 often obtain a speed of more than thirty  
 miles an hour, and so it would have  
 been necessary to start a cyclone with  
 the king of the turf to be anywhere  
 near him when he finished his great  
 contest with time. And he kept his  
 pace too, from beginning to end. The  
 third quarter and the fourth quarter  
 were only a quarter of a second each  
 slower than the first and second. If he  
 had maintained the rate he had started  
 at up to the last fraction it would have  
 improved the time only one-half a sec-  
 ond and made his speed for the even mile  
 1.33. That is just 37 miles 7 furlongs  
 and 32.2 yards an hour, or 186.80 yards  
 an hour less than 38 miles. How many  
 persons have traveled so fast on any  
 train?  
 For Jockey Bergen it was almost like  
 falling off a tremendous height so fast  
 did he rush through the air. If he had  
 shouted in a tone loud enough to be  
 heard in the grand stand at Monmouth  
 Park, a mile away from him, he would  
 have been 277.80 feet on his journey be-  
 fore the sound of his voice reached the  
 people who were watching his progress  
 with such intense interest. In fact, he  
 would have been at the finishing post in  
 less than a minute and a half after  
 the sound.  
 Salvator in fact covered his mile faster  
 than any other living creature by its  
 own exertions has compassed the same  
 distance, barring only those that have  
 wings. The fastest bicycle record for a  
 mile is that of W. A. Rowe, who cov-  
 ered the distance in 2.29 4/5s. Next for a  
 man is the tri-cycling performance of J.  
 Lee, England, whose mile was done in  
 2.33. The fastest mile on ice, skating  
 was won by J. H. McCormack, Canada  
 in 2.58. The speediest foot race over a  
 mile course was by W. G. George, of  
 England, 4.12. The queen of the trotting  
 turf, Maud S, at her best, did a  
 mile in harness in 2.08, and Sunol, as  
 a three-year-old, trotted a mile in 2.10.  
 The average running horse at racing  
 speed covers about twenty-seven feet  
 at each stride. Salvator strides much fur-  
 ther than the majority of horses, with  
 a long-reaching sweep, close to the  
 ground, as frictionless as the most per-  
 fect piece of mechanism that nature  
 ever constructed and far more graceful  
 by than any machine ever moved. He  
 probably covers thirty feet at a stride,  
 and, reckoning on that basis, it took ex-  
 actly 175 jumps from start to finish.  
 He finishes in a style that impressed  
 all who saw him that the turf had  
 never before seen his equal.  
 Old English stories tell of a horse,  
 Flying Children by name, that is said  
 to have made a mile in an even minute;  
 but it is only a story, for when the  
 course was measured over which Fly-  
 ing Children made his mile it was  
 found that only a little more than a  
 half of it was there.  
 Jockey Bergen is as full of admiration  
 for Salvator as any one else is. In his  
 modest manner he told a group of his  
 friends at Monmouth Park the story of  
 the race with Old Father Time.  
 "I knew when I finished that I must  
 have completely upset the record, and  
 the official time hung up did not sur-  
 prise me at all. Why, with the mem-  
 ory of the way we went the first half, I  
 should not have been a bit startled if  
 the timers had said we did it in 1.30. I  
 have gone as fast for a little part of a  
 race before but the trip through, and  
 going at the pace we did from end to  
 end, made me feel somewhat queer."

**HE ANNihilATED TIME.**  
**Pengasus Might Race With Sal-  
 vator, Nothing Else Can.**  
 If any of the frequenters of Olympus,  
 and Mythology does not mention any  
 death in the court of immortals, would  
 like to get Pengasus into a match race,  
 let them drop down to Coney Island  
 any day this week and Trainer Mat  
 Byrnes will accommodate them. Per-  
 haps then Salvator may find something  
 that can race with him. Any horse  
 but Pengasus is out of the question. A  
 fast express train might be in it, but it  
 would have to be faster than the variety  
 usually called "express." When the  
 big and handsome son of Prince Char-  
 le was turned loose to annihilate time  
 last Thursday, he tumbled previous  
 records down in such a fashion that  
 the fragments haven't been gathered up  
 yet.  
 A mile in 1.35! That is four and a  
 half seconds faster than Ten Brock's  
 great race and four and a quarter faster  
 than Ravello's. Ravello's questionable  
 mark, made at Chicago was so far  
 eclipsed that he might as well never  
 have made it; 1.35! at the rate of thirty-  
 five miles, five and a half furlongs  
 an hour.  
 "As fast as the wind" is a favorite  
 comparison, but the great Salvator  
 traveled much faster than an ordinary  
 wind, and even a good stiff gale would  
 not have kept up with him. What is  
 commonly known as a gale does not  
 often obtain a speed of more than thirty  
 miles an hour, and so it would have  
 been necessary to start a cyclone with  
 the king of the turf to be anywhere  
 near him when he finished his great  
 contest with time. And he kept his  
 pace too, from beginning to end. The  
 third quarter and the fourth quarter  
 were only a quarter of a second each  
 slower than the first and second. If he  
 had maintained the rate he had started  
 at up to the last fraction it would have  
 improved the time only one-half a sec-  
 ond and made his speed for the even mile  
 1.33. That is just 37 miles 7 furlongs  
 and 32.2 yards an hour, or 186.80 yards  
 an hour less than 38 miles. How many  
 persons have traveled so fast on any  
 train?  
 For Jockey Bergen it was almost like  
 falling off a tremendous height so fast  
 did he rush through the air. If he had  
 shouted in a tone loud enough to be  
 heard in the grand stand at Monmouth  
 Park, a mile away from him, he would  
 have been 277.80 feet on his journey be-  
 fore the sound of his voice reached the  
 people who were watching his progress  
 with such intense interest. In fact, he  
 would have been at the finishing post in  
 less than a minute and a half after  
 the sound.  
 Salvator in fact covered his mile faster  
 than any other living creature by its  
 own exertions has compassed the same  
 distance, barring only those that have  
 wings. The fastest bicycle record for a  
 mile is that of W. A. Rowe, who cov-  
 ered the distance in 2.29 4/5s. Next for a  
 man is the tri-cycling performance of J.  
 Lee, England, whose mile was done in  
 2.33. The fastest mile on ice, skating  
 was won by J. H. McCormack, Canada  
 in 2.58. The speediest foot race over a  
 mile course was by W. G. George, of  
 England, 4.12. The queen of the trotting  
 turf, Maud S, at her best, did a  
 mile in harness in 2.08, and Sunol, as  
 a three-year-old, trotted a mile in 2.10.  
 The average running horse at racing  
 speed covers about twenty-seven feet  
 at each stride. Salvator strides much fur-  
 ther than the majority of horses, with  
 a long-reaching sweep, close to the  
 ground, as frictionless as the most per-  
 fect piece of mechanism that nature  
 ever constructed and far more graceful  
 by than any machine ever moved. He  
 probably covers thirty feet at a stride,  
 and, reckoning on that basis, it took ex-  
 actly 175 jumps from start to finish.  
 He finishes in a style that impressed  
 all who saw him that the turf had  
 never before seen his equal.  
 Old English stories tell of a horse,  
 Flying Children by name, that is said  
 to have made a mile in an even minute;  
 but it is only a story, for when the  
 course was measured over which Fly-  
 ing Children made his mile it was  
 found that only a little more than a  
 half of it was there.  
 Jockey Bergen is as full of admiration  
 for Salvator as any one else is. In his  
 modest manner he told a group of his  
 friends at Monmouth Park the story of  
 the race with Old Father Time.  
 "I knew when I finished that I must  
 have completely upset the record, and  
 the official time hung up did not sur-  
 prise me at all. Why, with the mem-  
 ory of the way we went the first half, I  
 should not have been a bit startled if  
 the timers had said we did it in 1.30. I  
 have gone as fast for a little part of a  
 race before but the trip through, and  
 going at the pace we did from end to  
 end, made me feel somewhat queer."

**HE ANNihilATED TIME.**  
**Pengasus Might Race With Sal-  
 vator, Nothing Else Can.**  
 If any of the frequenters of Olympus,  
 and Mythology does not mention any  
 death in the court of immortals, would  
 like to get Pengasus into a match race,  
 let them drop down to Coney Island  
 any day this week and Trainer Mat  
 Byrnes will accommodate them. Per-  
 haps then Salvator may find something  
 that can race with him. Any horse  
 but Pengasus is out of the question. A  
 fast express train might be in it, but it  
 would have to be faster than the variety  
 usually called "express." When the  
 big and handsome son of Prince Char-  
 le was turned loose to annihilate time  
 last Thursday, he tumbled previous  
 records down in such a fashion that  
 the fragments haven't been gathered up  
 yet.  
 A mile in 1.35! That is four and a  
 half seconds faster than Ten Brock's  
 great race and four and a quarter faster  
 than Ravello's. Ravello's questionable  
 mark, made at Chicago was so far  
 eclipsed that he might as well never  
 have made it; 1.35! at the rate of thirty-  
 five miles, five and a half furlongs  
 an hour.  
 "As fast as the wind" is a favorite  
 comparison, but the great Salvator  
 traveled much faster than an ordinary  
 wind, and even a good stiff gale would  
 not have kept up with him. What is  
 commonly known as a gale does not  
 often obtain a speed of more than thirty  
 miles an hour, and so it would have  
 been necessary to start a cyclone with  
 the king of the turf to be anywhere  
 near him when he finished his great  
 contest with time. And he kept his  
 pace too, from beginning to end. The  
 third quarter and the fourth quarter  
 were only a quarter of a second each  
 slower than the first and second. If he  
 had maintained the rate he had started  
 at up to the last fraction it would have  
 improved the time only one-half a sec-  
 ond and made his speed for the even mile  
 1.33. That is just 37 miles 7 furlongs  
 and 32.2 yards an hour, or 186.80 yards  
 an hour less than 38 miles. How many  
 persons have traveled so fast on any  
 train?  
 For Jockey Bergen it was almost like  
 falling off a tremendous height so fast  
 did he rush through the air. If he had  
 shouted in a tone loud enough to be  
 heard in the grand stand at Monmouth  
 Park, a mile away from him, he would  
 have been 277.80 feet on his journey be-  
 fore the sound of his voice reached the  
 people who were watching his progress  
 with such intense interest. In fact, he  
 would have been at the finishing post in  
 less than a minute and a half after  
 the sound.  
 Salvator in fact covered his mile faster  
 than any other living creature by its  
 own exertions has compassed the same  
 distance, barring only those that have  
 wings. The fastest bicycle record for a  
 mile is that of W. A. Rowe, who cov-  
 ered the distance in 2.29 4/5s. Next for a  
 man is the tri-cycling performance of J.  
 Lee, England, whose mile was done in  
 2.33. The fastest mile on ice, skating  
 was won by J. H. McCormack, Canada  
 in 2.58. The speediest foot race over a  
 mile course was by W. G. George, of  
 England, 4.12. The queen of the trotting  
 turf, Maud S, at her best, did a  
 mile in harness in 2.08, and Sunol, as  
 a three-year-old, trotted a mile in 2.10.  
 The average running horse at racing  
 speed covers about twenty-seven feet  
 at each stride. Salvator strides much fur-  
 ther than the majority of horses, with  
 a long-reaching sweep, close to the  
 ground, as frictionless as the most per-  
 fect piece of mechanism that nature  
 ever constructed and far more graceful  
 by than any machine ever moved. He  
 probably covers thirty feet at a stride,  
 and, reckoning on that basis, it took ex-  
 actly 175 jumps from start to finish.  
 He finishes in a style that impressed  
 all who saw him that the turf had  
 never before seen his equal.  
 Old English stories tell of a horse,  
 Flying Children by name, that is said  
 to have made a mile in an even minute;  
 but it is only a story, for when the  
 course was measured over which Fly-  
 ing Children made his mile it was  
 found that only a little more than a  
 half of it was there.  
 Jockey Bergen is as full of admiration  
 for Salvator as any one else is. In his  
 modest manner he told a group of his  
 friends at Monmouth Park the story of  
 the race with Old Father Time.  
 "I knew when I finished that I must  
 have completely upset the record, and  
 the official time hung up did not sur-  
 prise me at all. Why, with the mem-  
 ory of the way we went the first half, I  
 should not have been a bit startled if  
 the timers had said we did it in 1.30. I  
 have gone as fast for a little part of a  
 race before but the trip through, and  
 going at the pace we did from end to  
 end, made me feel somewhat queer."

**HE ANNihilATED TIME.**  
**Pengasus Might Race With Sal-  
 vator, Nothing Else Can.**  
 If any of the frequenters of Olympus,  
 and Mythology does not mention any  
 death in the court of immortals, would  
 like to get Pengasus into a match race,  
 let them drop down to Coney Island  
 any day this week and Trainer Mat  
 Byrnes will accommodate them. Per-  
 haps then Salvator may find something  
 that can race with him. Any horse  
 but Pengasus is out of the question. A  
 fast express train might be in it, but it  
 would have to be faster than the variety  
 usually called "express." When the  
 big and handsome son of Prince Char-  
 le was turned loose to annihilate time  
 last Thursday, he tumbled previous  
 records down in such a fashion that  
 the fragments haven't been gathered up  
 yet.  
 A mile in 1.35! That is four and a  
 half seconds faster than Ten Brock's  
 great race and four and a quarter faster  
 than Ravello's. Ravello's questionable  
 mark, made at Chicago was so far  
 eclipsed that he might as well never  
 have made it; 1.35! at the rate of thirty-  
 five miles, five and a half furlongs  
 an hour.  
 "As fast as the wind" is a favorite  
 comparison, but the great Salvator  
 traveled much faster than an ordinary  
 wind, and even a good stiff gale would  
 not have kept up with him. What is  
 commonly known as a gale does not  
 often obtain a speed of more than thirty  
 miles an hour, and so it would have  
 been necessary to start a cyclone with  
 the king of the turf to be anywhere  
 near him when he finished his great  
 contest with time. And he kept his  
 pace too, from beginning to end. The  
 third quarter and the fourth quarter  
 were only a quarter of a second each  
 slower than the first and second. If he  
 had maintained the rate he had started  
 at up to the last fraction it would have  
 improved the time only one-half a sec-  
 ond and made his speed for the even mile  
 1.33. That is just 37 miles 7 furlongs  
 and 32.2 yards an hour, or 186.80 yards  
 an hour less than 38 miles. How many  
 persons have traveled so fast on any  
 train?  
 For Jockey Bergen it was almost like  
 falling off a tremendous height so fast  
 did he rush through the air. If he had  
 shouted in a tone loud enough to be  
 heard in the grand stand at Monmouth  
 Park, a mile away from him, he would  
 have been 277.80 feet on his journey be-  
 fore the sound of his voice reached the  
 people who were watching his progress  
 with such intense interest. In fact, he  
 would have been at the finishing post in  
 less than a minute and a half after  
 the sound.  
 Salvator in fact covered his mile faster  
 than any other living creature by its  
 own exertions has compassed the same  
 distance, barring only those that have  
 wings. The fastest bicycle record for a  
 mile is that of W. A. Rowe, who cov-  
 ered the distance in 2.29 4/5s. Next for a  
 man is the tri-cycling performance of J.  
 Lee, England, whose mile was done in  
 2.33. The fastest mile on ice, skating  
 was won by J. H. McCormack, Canada  
 in 2.58. The speediest foot race over a  
 mile course was by W. G. George,