Looking Backward

Many a firm that never gave such an expenditure a serious thought a few years ago, now counts its Newspaper Advertising appropriation as one of its most necessary (and most profitable) outlays.

Is there a hint here for you?

The Telephone-Register.

Looking Forward

Many a firm that now says "there is nothing in Newspaper Advertising for us," will find within the next few years that there has been much in it for others in the same line.

Is not now your opportunity?

Circulation Guaranteed Greater Than That of Any Other Paper Published in Yamhill County.

REGISTER—Established August, 1881. TELEPHONE—Established June, 1886. Consolidated Feb. 1, 1889. | McMINNVILLE, OREGON, THURSDAY, APRIL 16, 1891. | VOL. III. NO. 10.

FRANK WRIGHT,

Successor to H. Adams

ARNESS SHOP!

I have purchased the Harness Shop of H. Adams and will keep a

Complete and Reliable Stock

of Harness and Horse Furnishings. The people of Yamhill county are invited to call look over the stock and get prices.

FRANK WRIGHT.

COTTAGE SANITARIUM!

At Mt. Tabor.

--Portland's Most Beautiful Suburb--

For the treatment of Nervous Diseases, especially those suffering from nervous exhaustion and prostration, chronic diseases, and all those who need quiet and rest, good nursing, massage and constant medical care. At Mt. Tabor will be fou d pure air, absoluteiy free from malaria, good water, beautiful surroundings and magnificent views. Ample references given if desired. For further particulars, address the physician in charge.

OSMON ROYAL, M. D.,
107 Third St., Portland, Oregon.

The St. Charles Hotel.

Sample rooms in connection.

Is now fitted up in first class order.

Accommodations as good as can be ound in the city.

S. E. MESSINGER, Manager.

McMINNVILLE
TRUCK AND DRAY CO.,

CARLIN & HIGH, Proprietors

Goods of all descriptions moved and careful handling guaranteed. Collections will be made monthly. Hauling of all kinds done cheap.

WM. HOLL,

Watchmaker and Jeweler.

Dealer in All Kinds of Watches, Jewelry, Plated Ware Clocks and Spectacles. McMINNVILLE, OR.

JOHN DERBY. JESSE EDWARDS.

Edwards & Derby,

Proprietors of The McMinnville

TILE TILE **FACTORY** TILE 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. EDWARDS & DERBY,
41- McMinnville, Oregon.

DR. J. C. MICHAUX

Practicing Physician and Surgeon,

LAFAYETTE, OREGON.

Jan. 21, '88.

S. A. YOUNG, M. D.

Physician & Surgeon,

McMINNVILLE, - - - OREGON.

Office and residence on D street. All calls promptly answered day or night.

F. F. CALBREATH. E. E. GOUCHER.

Calbreath & Goucher,

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,

McMINNVILLE, - - - OREGON.

(Office over Braly'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.

J. W. COWLS, President. LEE LAUGHLIN Vice President. J. L. STRATTON, Cashier

McMINNVILLE NATIONAL BANK.

McMinnville, Oregon.

Paid up Capital, $50,000.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

J. W. COWLS, LEE LOUGHLIN,
A. J. APPERSON, WM CAMPBELL,
R. R. LAUGHLIN, I. A. MACREM,
R. P. EARHART.

Transacts a General Banking Business.

Deposits Received Subject to Check

Interest allowed on time deposits.

Sell sight exchange and telegraphic transfers on New York, San Francisco and Portland.

Collections made on all accessible points.

Office hours from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

Harness and Saddles.

ELSIA WRIGHT.

Carries the Largest Assortment of Harness and Saddles and also the

LARGEST STOCK IN YAMHILL COUNTY.

Harness of all kinds Made to Order. Repairing Neatly Done.

Robes, Whips and all the Necessaries are Kept in Stock in Endless Variety.

Call and See Stock. Store on Third Street, McMinnville, Oregon.

The People's Market.

Carries the Best Line of Choice Meats in the City. Game and Fish in Season. Poultry, hides, etc., bought for the highest market price and cash paid for same. Your attention is called to the fact that we always serve the best meats to be found. Your patronage is solicited.

H. M. BOND.

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.

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.

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 Furnishing a Specialty.

Work taken by Contract or by the Day. Experienced men employed.

Third Street, McMinnville, Oregon.

C. R. COOK & SON,

(Successors to J. H. Henderson)

GROCERIES AND CROCKERY.

A full assortment of goods in the above line always on hand. Prompt attention paid to the wants of customers.

YOUR PATRONAGE IS SOLICITED.

C. R. COOK & SON.

Headquarters for Fishing Tackle!

O. O. HODSON

Third and C streets, McMinnville

Has a Fine Assortment of

LINES,
FLIES,
REELS,
RODS,
ETC.

Argand and Peninsular

STOVES

Can't be Beat.

A Large Stock of

Hardware, Tools, and Tinware

Repairing and Plumbing Done Promptly.

Roofing, Guttering and Spouting, Etc. A Specialty.

Sole Agent for

Ga Patent Stl Roof.

REST IN THE WORLD.

Garden Seeds in Stock.

D. A. SMITH,

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER.

Shop With Hewitt Bro's.

Charges Reasonable. Give me a call

McMINNVILLE, OREGON.

GEO. RAMAGE,

The painter, paper hanger, kalsominer 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. 15-8t

P. D. GLENN,

Plumbing,

Plumbing.

HAVING SEVERED MY CONNECTION with the City Water Works I will give my attention to all kinds of **Pipe Work, Hot and Cold Water fitting.** I carry a full stock of **Pipe Fittings** and **Brass Goods** at my shop, opposite the City Stables.

Call and see me.

DR. ABORN

IS NOW AT PORTLAND, OREGON.

THE SCIENTIFIC HEALER. THE SUCCESSFUL PHYSICIAN.

FOR THOSE WHO CANNOT POSSIBLY CALL PERSONALLY, HOME TREATMENT PLACED WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL THAT WILL GIVE INSTANTANEOUS RELIEF AND A PERMANENT CURE.

The most speedy, positive and permanent cure for Catarrh of the Head, Asthma and all Throat, Bronchial, Lung, Heart, Stomach, Liver and Kidney Affections, Nervous Debility, etc., Consumption, in its various stages, permanently cured. DR. ABORN'S ORIGINAL MODE OF TREATMENT and his MEDICATED INHALATIONS gives instantaneous relief, builds up and revitalizes the whole constitution and system, thereby prolonging life. Weak, anæmic, debilitated and broken-down constitutions, old and young, invariably gain from ten to thirty pounds in from thirty to ninety days.

DR. ABORN'S phenomenal skill and marvelous cures have created the greatest astonishment on the Pacific Coast and throughout the American continent, during the past twenty-five years. Asthma, Catarrh of the Head, and all Throat, Bronchial and Lung trouble instantly relieved, also Ear Diseases and Deafness often cured permanently at first consultation. DR. ABORN'S essay on the "Curability of Consumption," and a treatise on "Catarrh of the Head," with evidences of some extraordinary cures, mailed free. Call or address

DR. ABORN,
Fourth and Morrison Sts., Portland, Oregon.

NOTE.—Home treatment, securely packed, sent by express to all parts of the Pacific Coast, for those who cannot possibly call in person.

ALL INVITED TO CALL FOR FREE CONSULTATION

Some little fortunes have been made at work for us, by Anna Page, Austin, Texas, and Jno. Ryan, Toledo, Ohio. Special Offers are doing as well. Why don't you? Some earn over $500.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 a day. All ages. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for workers. Failure unknown among them. NEW and wonderful. Particulars free.

H. Hallett & Co., Box 880 Portland, Maine

THIS PAPER is on file in Philadelphia at the Newspaper Advertising Agency of Messrs. N. W. AYER & SON, our authorized agents.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand.

PENNYROYAL PILLS

Original and Only Genuine. SAFE, always reliable. LADIES ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Philada., Pa. Sold by all Local Druggists.

The Imported Percheron Stallion,

PAROLI, 6859. **PAROLI, 8919.**

WEIGHT, 2,000 lbs.

PAROLI is a dark dapple grey, foaled March 18, 1885, in the Commune of Boursa, Canton of Droue, Republic of France. Paroli is registered in the Percheron Stud Book of France as No. 8919, and in the Stud Book of America as No. 6859. He was imported in the U. S. in 1887, and is unqvestionably as fine a Percheron Stallion as there is in America.

He will stand the present season as follows: At Carlton Sunday, Monday and Tuesday; North Yamhill, Wednesday; McMinnville, Thursday, Friday and Saturday of each week.

TERMS—To insure (due when mare is known to be in foal) . $20.00
Season (payable July 1, 1891) 15.00
Single Service (payable at time of service) 10.00

Mares from a distance can be sent to Carlton and will be taken care of at the usual rates. W. A. HOWE, Owner. ARTHUR ADAMS, Manager.

YOUNG HAMBLETONIAN!

Will make the Season of 1891

At the McMinnville Fair Grounds.

TERMS:

Single Service,	(Due at the time of Service)	$10.
Season,	(Due July 1, 1891,)	15.
Insurance,	(Due when mare is know to be with foal,)	20.

DESCRIPTION AND PEDIGREE:

Young Hambletonian, dapple bay; stands 16½ hands high and weighs 1350 pounds; sired by Hambletonian Mambrino (5241) now standing at $200; sire of Jane L 2:19¾; Fred Hambletonian, 2:26; Kitty Ham, 2:26¾; Susie S, 2:26¼; Laddie, double team record 2:38; Hamlin, double team record at 3 years old 2:38 and the dam of Lady Beach, 2:26¼; dam by Milton son of Royal George, half brother to Old Kate, mother of Fantasie; 2d dam by Oregon Pathfinder (10981).

Young Hambletonian is very stylish, and notwithstanding he has never been trained, shows much speed.

J. W. GILE, Proprietor.

CHAS. WOODS, Manager, McMinnville.

THE WORLD OF STRIPES.

W. W. SAUNDERS DESCRIBES THE OREGON PENITENTIARY.

The Well-known Convict Tells Some Things About It and the Men Who Live There---The Same Thing Day After Day and Year After Year---No Sound of Outer Life Reaches Them.

"Stone walls do not a prison make:
Nor iron bars a cage."

But to the casual visitor to Oregon's big prison, they seem to make something that passes very well for both a cage and a prison.

The prison is situated about a mile east of Salem, on Mill creek, the creek flowing through the yard and furnishing ample power to drive the machinery. Prior to 1864 the prison was located at Portland. In that year a law was enacted removing it to Salem and two years later, (1866) the convicts, 59 in number, were brought up. The first buildings erected on the present site were of wood and cost $38,000. In the year 1870 the legislature made appropriations for erecting a permanent prison of brick and stone. Within the next two years, 1871-2, the structure as it now stands was completed at a cost 118,391 80. The main building is about 260 feet long; west wing 85 feet, with basement 10 feet high. The plan is known as the Greek Cross style of architecture. The central part, where the two arms of the cross meet, is octagonal in shape and is two full stories above the basement. The basement is used as a convict kitchen, the first story is the chapel and the second does duty as a hospital. In the west wing are the prison offices, the officers' kitchen and diningroom and rooms for the warden's family. The north and south wings contain the cells, 204 in number, furnishing accommodations for 408 convicts, two living in each cell. The cells arranged in three tiers, the lower tier of brick and the other two of iron and steel. The chapel and wards are heated by steam and well supplied with water.

The east wing of the cross has never been built, but from the rapid way in which the prison is filling up (there are 345 convicts) it will be needed soon.

Inclosing the prison building is a strong brick wall, 1753 feet in length, 16 feet high and surmounted by seven tastefully designed guard houses, several of which are two full stories above the wall. There are two large gates in the wall, one with an iron cage for the admission of wagons and the other for freight cars, to remove the product of the foundry.

In front of the west wing, and enclosing it, is an ornamented steel rod fence, 18 feet high, with spiked top, built in the form of a half circle and joining the prison wall on each side of the wing. Entrance is had through a wide gate, opened and closed by hydraulic power, operated from this first guard house on the wall. That the newly arriving convict may not mistake the place where he has brought up, there is wrought in handsome letters above the gate, this legend: "Oregon State Penitentiary." It may strike some that the inscription over Pluto's gate would be more appropriate for this place.

This fence is one of the improvements made by the present superintendent, Geo. S. Downing. It adds much to the outward appearance of the place, not to mention the additional security it affords. With this protection such a break for liberty as was made by the convicts eight years ago is impossible.

Within the walls the administration has built a fire-proof water tower, 60 feet high, with tank large enough to give an abundant water supply, with pressure to put out speedily any fire that is likely to occur.

During the past two years there has been erected a large and substantial building for use as a carpenter shop, blacksmith shop and laundry. The other structures in the yard have stood for some years. They consist of six large brick buildings, containing the engine, water wheel, pumps for the water supply of the prison and asylum and electric light plant furnishing light for the prison, asylum and state house. Here also is the molding rooms and the various parts of the Northwestern Foundry, where the convicts work under contract.

If you are a visitor take a car of the electric street railway and it will land you just outside the prison gate. If you are coming "to stay" there are many roads you can take, any of which, if followed, will bring you here. While there are many roads leading *into* the prison, those leading *out*, if they exist at all, are extremely hard to find; so I would advise you to consider well before setting out on one of the roads leading this way.

Almost everyone knows something of the process by which a convict is sent to prison. Indicted for felony and tried before the circuit court on conviction he is sentenced to confinement in the penitentiary, at hard labor. The shortest term known to the law is six months; the longest, of course, being for life. That is all the average man or woman knows. What becomes of the convict when the gates close upon him, how he lives, what befalls him, are matters that the outer world knows little or nothing of. It is an old say that "one half the world doesn't know how the other half lives." This is especially true, when the convict world is the other half, for these walls enclose a little world complete in every respect—it has no connection, so far as its daily life is concerned, with that beyond the gates. While it is almost within a stone's throw of the state capital, it is more remote in all that keeps men in touch with their fellow than in Stanley's Darkest Africa. No sound of the outer life reaches us here. It is true, though, that occasionally a murmer of what the world is doing is heard through the walls and bars, yet this is seldom and the knowledge gained so scant that the average convict soon loses what connection he once had with the world, and, if a long timer, drops into the prison rut to wear his life away, with nothing to keep his hold upon itself, feeds upon its own vitality and thus the process of decay is rapid.

After receiving his sentence from the circuit court the prisoner, now a convict, is brought here by the sheriff and receipted for by the warden. We will now follow him for twenty-four hours and learn what befalls him.

In the outer office his valuables, if he has any, and such articles as he may have on his person are removed. The next step is to take his picture in citizen's dress. This is something new, the law for so doing having been enacted by the last legislature, and is for the purpose of identification. It will not be applied to convicts who were admitted prior to March 1, 1891, unless circumstances make in necessary. The pictures when taken are placed in the "Rogue's Gallery"—the many classic faces shown therein will soon make the gallery one of the chief attractions for visitors.

After the picture is taken the convict is brought into the chapel. From the chapel he is taken to the tailor shop. There he is given a bath, and while naked all body marks are recorded. The next step is to fit him out and give him a number. These numbers are in consecutive order, from the first man received when the prison was established. The present number, 2515, shows the total of Oregon's convicts since the state had a prison.

Our convict dressed in his new uniform is returned to the chapel, where he visits the barber, is clean-shaved and has his hair cut close. He is then carefully instructed in the rules that are to govern his conduct while an inmate of the prison. These rules, while not so very numerous, touch his every action, no matter how trivial and must be obeyed to the letter. When a convict comes here he surrenders to the law for the time being his every right and privilege—he is a mere machine under the absolute government and control of his superiors.

After receiving instructions on the rules, he is taken to the cell he is to occupy and is left to his reflections till next day. There seated on his cot he gazes on the four iron walls, so very close together, that inclose all he will know of a home for long years to come. He is face to face, as it were, with the shame and awful degradation of his position! Truly what a position for a young man to find himself in at the threshold of life! We will suppose that this is his first conviction—that his life has hitherto been rather wild than criminal. Oftentimes he was warned, but to no purpose. Friends would say: "Oh, he's all right. He's only sowing his wild oats. He will soon settle down and make a most exemplary citizen." Yes, he was sowing his wild oats, just as many young men are doing to-day, and now he is ready to garner the harvest. He is face to face with the situation for the first time, sees plainly its consequences as the burden of the coming years rises before his mental vision. Even relentless Hatred herself would be satisfied now could she look into his heart, and no matter what his wrongdoing, would say—"It is enough; let him go his way and profit by his experience." Upon the soul of a man, whose moral nature has not been blunted by a long career of crime, that first day in a convict's cell leaves scars of suffering that no lapse of time will efface.

Heretofore his spirits have been kept up—his head held high—has even told himself that he did not care—all by a species of dogged pride, half human, It seems to lie dormant in all men, for it is seen nowhere save in the court room and no matter how pure a man's former life, let him once get into a difficulty, be brought to trial, and he will find himself in possession of this faculty. I can recall no other feeling that is just the same, call it what you will, courage, pride or vanity, some have even called it lack of feeling. It serves it purpose well. Through the trial it sustained one convict, so that with seeming indifference he met the gaze of the morbidly curious and stood up to receive his sentence with no change of color. But this is changed now; he no longer has the stimulus of the crowded court house, but alone in his cell, the heart's still small voice is heard and he feels himself a thousand fold the lost wretch he is. That kind friend, yet most gruesome enemy when outraged, Conscience, with its lash of scorpion stings, will not be driven away, try he never so hard, but mercilessly plies its lash until exhausted nature can endure no more and he sinks down to his first sleep in a convict's cell.

The day begins with the ringing of the morning bell (6 a. m.) At its stroke the convicts tumble out of bed, make their toilets, a slim enough affair, and prepare for breakfast, consisting of coffee, bread, bacon and beans, which is served in the cells by convict waiters, in prison lingo "flunkeys." At 6:45 our convict puts his cell to rights and walks out in answer to the bell. The men having all assembled in the yard five minutes later "line up" and are counted into the shops. These shops are the Northwestern foundry already mentioned and can furnish work for 300 men. Our new convict marches out with the others and is reported to the foreman in charge, who immediately assigns him work suited to his strength and intelligence. If he has not learned before, he will soon, that "the way of the transgressor is hard." He will shortly conclude that molding stoves is a hard way to pay the penalty of his misdeeds. Whether the experience is likely to benefit him or not will be discussed in another chapter. The labor continues in the foundry till noon when the large bell rings for the convicts to "line up" and march to dinner. This meal, consisting of bread, meat, soup and vegetables, is served in the same way as breakfast, each man's portion being handed to him by a flunkey. One hour is allowed for dinner. At 1 p. m. the bell rings again, then all march out and back to the foundry for five more hours of work. At 6 p. m. the tired workers hear the welcome signal to cease work and return to the prison for the night. The wardens carefully count the men into their cells and if none are missing the large bell is tapped once, the guards "come off the fence" and repair to the guard house. Before this, however, the cells are all locked and a door bar let down by lever from the chapel across each door. After the locking up is completed, supper, consisting of coffee, beans, (sometimes rice or dried apples) and bread is served. The ordinary food is as above stated, but is often varied with a mess of salmon and different vegetables in their season.

From supper till 9 o'clock the time of the convict is his own. If he has a light he can read or pass the hours in any way he sees fit, under the rules. At 9 o'clock the large bell is struck nine times. This means "put out your lights, go to bed and observe profound silence," till the 6 o'clock bell ushers in another day with its burden of sorrows and bitter regrets. This is one day of our convict's life—one day is the pattern for all. The same daily routine of march from cell to work, from work to his cell again. This goes on in the same dreary monotony. The months come and go, seasons succeed each other, new years follow the old but never a change to the convicts, unless he should be sick, and that, thanks to the efficient sanitary arrangements of the present administration, is rarely the case.

In another chapter I will tell about the convict's inner life. How he lives, how he dies, when he dies, what he hopes for, how he passes his extra hours what he does in his cell. This chapter tells how he passes his Sundays and holidays. What recreations, if any, he has. How he provides himself with tobacco and other luxuries. These and some other items, will, I think, be of interest to those readers whose good fortune has kept them on the right side of the wall.

W. W. SAUNDERS, [Mahlstick.]

An Abused Language.

It is curious to note what valgarism creep into the American language, even the language spoken by well educated, not to say cultured people. Just at present the ear is harrowed by a phrase, or rather a word, much used by our belles who assist afternoon hostess at their function called a "tea." "My dear," says one girl to another, "I'm invited to pour for Mrs. Commonwealth next Wednesday." "Oh, are you? Well, she asked me to turn, but I had another engagement." Heavens and earth, I thought, what is the meaning of "pour" and "turn?" It was some time before the verbs and their implied noun made a connection in my brain, and then the desire to stand these young women in a corner was so intense I retired to avoid a demonstration. The century has indeed grown old and lazy where the tongue finds so small a word as "tea" difficult of utterance. To pour tea is about as simple a phrase as can be spoken, and to drop the final word tea is to render it intolerably vulgar. The custom at large afternoon receptions here of having two good-looking girls perform this service, generally imposed on servants in well-appointed houses in London, is thoroughly American, and so, too, is the abominable fault which has grown out of it.

WORTH SMALL FORTUNES.

Some Gorgeous Garters We Would All Like to See.

Marie Jansen, Marion Manola, Bessie Cleveland, Mrs. Langtry, Cora Tanner, Lillian Russell, Carmencita, Marie Halton and many other actresses of prominence make garters a study, and if they were to let loose their minds on the subject, they could tell lots and lots of interesting stories about garters which will in all propability never be known.

Fay Templeton, in speaking of garters one afternoon, told several chums that since she was a girl she had never worn a garter except a present or two, which were not so loose that they had no effect on the stocking. She always wore supporters from the waist, she said, and remarked that any woman was a fool to spoil the shape of their limbs by squeezing the flesh into a smaller space than is actually required to thrive in. Minnie Palmer has the largest and most valuable assortment of garters that is known of, and if what is said be true she never wears the same pair twice in a month. Corinne is also another lady who has a fortune to hold up her stockings with. When she was fourteen years old she had forty-three pairs of garters, and now she has 143 different pairs worth from $4 to $2000(?) a pair. Fanny Rice is another actress who can show an almost unlimited stock of garters. She has in all 212 pairs which are valued at $27,000. She takes a great deal of interest in this part of her wardrobe, and when she was playing Javot in "Erminie" it was said that she never wore the same pair of garters in the second act, when she wore the real short skirts, twice in the same season.

Jay Gould has appeared in Washington with his whiskers sheared, but with no process of shearing can Mr. Gould disguise himself as one of the lambs.

MESMERISM MADE EASY.

THE ART OF CONTROLLING OTHERS NOT SO DIFFICULT.

How to Put Subjects Under the "Influence" And How to Awake Them---How the Correct Passes Are to be Made.

If you want to mesmerize a person who has never been put in that state you must put him in an easy posture and request him to be calm and resigned. Take him by both hands, or else by one hand and place your other on his forehead. But with whatever part of his body you choose to come in contact, be sure to always touch two points answering to the positive and negative forces. Having taken him by both hands fix your eyes upon his, and if possible let him contentedly and steadily look you in the face. Remain in this position until his eyes close. Then place both your hands on his head, gently pass them to his shoulders down the arms and off at the end of his fingers. Throw your hands outward as you return them to his head, and continue these passes until he can hear no voice but yours. He is then entirely in the mesmeric state. When a person is in this condition, whether put there by yourself or some one else, you can awake him by the upward passes, or else do it by impression as follows: Tell him "I will count three, and when I say 'three' I will slap my hands together and you will be wide awake and in your perfect senses. Are you ready?" If he answers in the affirmative you will proceed to count "one," "two," "three." The word "three" should be spoken suddenly and in a very loud voice, and at the same instant the palms of the hands should be smitten together. This will instantly awaken him. Another way is this: Take the individual by the hand in the same manner as though you were going to shake hands. Press your thumb on the ulnar nerve, which spreads its branches to the ring and little finger, an inch above the knuckle and in range of the ring finger. Lay the ball of the thumb flat, so as to cover the minute branches of this nerve of motion and sensation. When you first take him by the hand request him to place his eyes upon yours and keep them fixed so that he may see every motion of your mind expressed in the countenance. Continue this pressure for half a minute or more. Then request him to close his eyes, and with your fingers gently brush downward several times over the eyelids, placing him in any position you choose, and throughout the whole process feel within yourself a fixed determination to close them so far as to express that determination fully in your countenance and manner. Then place your hand on the top of his head and press your thumb firmly on the organ of individuality, bearing partially downward, and with the other thumb still pressing the ulnar nerve tell him "You cannot open your eyes." Remember that your manner, your expression of countenance, your motions and your language must be all of the positive character. If he succeeds in opening his eyes try it once or twice more, because impressions, whether physical or mental, continue to strengthen by repetition. In case, however, that you cannot close his eyes, nor see any effect proceed upon them, you have now fairly tested that his mind and body both stand in a positive relation, as regards the doctrine of impressions. If you succeed in closing the subject's eyes by the above mode you may then request him to put his hands on his head, or in any other position. Tell him he cannot stir. In case you succeed, request him to be seated and tell him "You cannot rise!" If you are successful in this, request him to put his hands in motion and tell him "You cannot stop!" If you succeed, request him to walk the floor and tell him "You cannot cease walking!" And so you may continue to perform experiments involving muscular motion and paralysis of any kind that may occur to your mind until you can completely control him in arresting or moving all the voluntary parts of his system.—*Indianapolis News.*

What is lacking is truth and confidence. If there were absolute truth on one hand and absolute confidence on the other, it wouldn't be necessary for the makers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh remedy to back up a plain statement of fact by a $500 guarantee. They say, "If we can't cure you, (make it personal please,) of catarrh in the head, in any form or stage, we'll pay you $500 for your trouble in making the trial." "An advertising fake," you say. Funny, isn't it, how some people prefer sickness to health when the remedy is positive and the guarantee absolute? Wise men don't put money back of "fakes." And "faking" don't pay.

Magical little granules—those tiny, sugar-coated pellets of Dr. Pierce—scarcely larger than mustard seeds, yet powerful to cure—active, yet mild in operation. The best liver pill ever invented. Cure sick headache, dizziness, constipation. One a dose.

A Georgia editor has twenty-three children, and certainly has the right to call the particular attention of advertisers to his large issue.

Man-of-War Boomerangs.

"Few people," says a naval officer, "appreciate the tremendous nature of the blast caused by firing a big gun on board a ship. An example of its effect was seen in some recent trials in firing the sixty-seven-ton gun of the battleship Trafalgar, considered one of the three or four finest ships in the British navy. The gun was pointed directly ahead, and fired with a charge of 630 pounds of slow-burning powder and a 1250 pound projectile. The blast produced by the rush of the powder-gas and the shot was so tremendous that the plates of the forecastle were forced in and the deck beams bent out of shape, while almost every round carried away some fragment of the projecting portions of the ship even when the training was to the right or the left. It is estimated that the vessel would be reduced to something very like a wreck were twenty-five rounds to be fired, either directly ahead or directly astern. This interferes with, or renders impossible, firing when either in flight or chase, and has caused our naval constructors to modify the plans for the projected battle-ship, as it is not deemed desirable to have them sink from the discharge of their own guns."

Lincoln in a New Light.

Tom Shannon, the ex-collector of the port, said last night: "It was during Lincoln's first administration, while I was in congress, that the question of the appointment of a superintendent of the mint in San Francisco came up and among the applicants for the place was old Dave Maltby. One day a messenger came into the house and informed me that the president wished to see me at once. I hurried to his office, and when I entered he informed me that he was considering the fitness of the various applicants for superintendent of the mint.

"'Now, here is Dave Maltby,' he said, 'and I want to ask you to tell me candidly if you consider him fitted for the place?'

"Without hesitating I replied: 'Mr. President, Maltby is a man of unquestioned integrity, but hardly the man for that place.'

"'Yes, (musingly), Dave Maltby is an honest man. I knew him as a boy, but I never discovered anything in him.'

"Mr. Lincoln hesitated for a moment and his face assumed a more than usually grave expression. He suddenly looked up with an amused expression on his face and asked: 'Who ever discovered anything in me when I was a boy? I don't think Dave Maltby did, but some way or another I am here, where you see me to-day.'"

The Ways of Old-Time Boston.

Visiting in Boston seems in old times to have been attended with some difficulties, and if the inference which one would naturally draw from certain entries in the old records are correct, the authorities of the town were not accustomed to be over-given to the encouragement of hospitality, whatever may have been the case with individuals. For a meeting of the Selectmen of the town held on Nov. 19, 1740, for instance, the record begins as follows:

"Mrs. Rebeckah Young, Appearing Informs that She with One Child is lately come into this Town, from Warwich to Visit her Sister, that She intends to return in the Spring, & that She hath brought with her to the Value of Two Hundred Pounds in Money and Household Goods.

"Liberty is Granted her to tarry until the Spring and then to return to Warwich with her Child, or give Security to Indemnify the Town."

The good folks of Boston were in a perpetual panic in those days lest they should get upon their hands to take care of paupers that really belonged to some other community—and it is very likely they had good reason for their fear and their precautions. One would suppose, however, that a woman who could bring with her a couple of hundred pounds in gold and gear might be of sufficient importance to be spared the formality of appearing before the Selectmen of the town. It would be interesting to know how small an amount of belongings would have admitted her to the privilege of passing the winter with her sister.

Quay's pull seems to be impaired. He has returned from his long stay in Florida without pulling out a solitary tarpon.

It is understood that Mr. Blaine's platform for 1892 will be based largely on the proposition that he put down the last war.

Dangers lessen as they take their flight. As the prospects for war fade away Italy's war ships do not look as formidable as they did.

The *Times* of Forest Grove emphatically denies the imputation cast upon the jury in the Olds case, as published in the *Oregonian*. The jury was composed of reputable and respected citizens of Washington county, and in intelligence will compare favorably with any average petit jury in the state, and their verdict was conscientiously given on the law and evidence of the case.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE