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, MAY 28, 1891.

VOL. III. NO. 17.

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. MACRUM.
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.

The St. Charles Hotel.

Sample rooms in connection.

o——o

Is now fitted up in first class order.

Accommodations as good as can be ound in the city.

S. E. MESSINGER, Manager.

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.

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.

WM. HOLL,

Watchmaker and Jeweler.

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

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.

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.

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.

J. 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.

JAMES BENNETT,

ARCHITECT.

Plans, Specifications, Elevations, Details. Personal Supervision of all work placed in my hands a Specialty.

OFFICE—Up stairs in Campbell's Brick, North of Court House.

DALLAS - - - - OREGON.

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

FRANK WRIGHT,

Successor to H. Adams

HARNESS 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.

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.

THE COMMERCIAL STABLE!

Gates & Henry, Props.

McMinnville, - Oregon.

Livery, Feed and Sal!

Everything New

And Firstclass.

Special Accommodations for Commercial Travellers.

Corner Second and E Streets, one block from Cooks hotel.

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.

Hibbs & Streeter,

CIGAR MANUFACTURERS & TOBACCONISTS.

LA PERFECTOS.

A Pure Havana Long Filler, Made Exclusively for the Home Trade.

The Best Ten-Cent Cigar on the Market.

OLD HONESTY, THE KING OF 5 CENTERS.

A Full Line of Plug and Cut Tobaccos.

CORNER THIRD AND E STREETS.

HEWITT BROS. ALWAYS KEEP ON HAND A COMPLETE LINE OF **BOOKS, STATIONARY, MUSICAL GOODS,** AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

Vehicles and Wagons!

When buying anything in this line it is well to remember that the cheapest is not the best our vehicles are of

The Finest Material and Most Skilled Workmanship!

And must necessarily cost mor than than those of inferior material.

Our Stock Consists of

RICE COIL SPRING, BREWSTER SIDE BARS, DEXTER SPING FAIRY, ELLIPTIC EPRINGS, PHÆTONS, JUMP-SEATS, BAROUCHES, ETC., ETC.

Also the Celebrated Studebaker Wagons.

All these vehicles were bought direct from the factories, hence we are in a position to give you good bargains.

JOHNSON & NELSON,
B Street, McMinnville, Oregon.

OREGON, 5,709.

(OREGON WILKES.)

REGISTERED IN WALLACE'S TROTTING REGISTER, VOL. 7.

This Highly Bred Trotting Stallion will Make the Season of 1891 at The Fair Grounds, McMinnville, Oregon.

DESCRIPTION.--A beautiful Bay, black points and a little white around left hind coronet, 16 hands high and weighs 1200 pounds, very symmetrical in form, combining fine style and substance.

PEDIGREE:

Foaled in 1880 by Lyle Wilkes, sire of Mattie Wilkes, 2:30; Konantz, 2:29¼; Chief, 2;26¼; Danville Wilkes, 2:27; sire of Sally Vejen, 2:28.

First dam, Maggie Hamlet, by Hamlet, Sire of Loretta F, 2:18¾; A.V. Pantlind, 2:20¼; and 5 others with records better than 2:30; and sire of the dams of 15 with records from 2:16¼ to 2:20.

Second dam, the great show mare Chum, (formerly Mattie Kenny,) dam of Leland Stanford, 2:29¼, sixth heat on half mile track; by Duke's Norman, by Alexander's Norman, sire of Lulu, 2:14¾, May Queen, 2:20; Swigert, sire of 18 in the 2:30 list, and of Blackwood, sire of 6 with records better than 2:30; also sire of the dam of Norval, 2:17¼, the sire of Norlaine who holds the best yearling record, 2:31. (Duke's Norman is thoroughbred on dam's side; 1st dam by John Richards, 2d dam by Lance by American Eclipse, 3d dam by Hephestion.)

Third dam, Rose Kenny, the dam of Messenger Chief, sire of Maud Messenger, 2:16; Sam Jones, 2:18; Col. Bradshaw, 2:20¾; Abel 2:24¼, etc., and full sister of Gen. Geo. H. Thomas, sire of Scott's Thomas, 2:21 Katherine T., 2:20, and four others in the 2:30 list. By Mambrino Messenger, by Mambrino Paymaster, sire of Mambrino Chief.

Fourth Dam Lady Messenger By Mambrino Chief

TERMS.--$40 for the season, with the privilege of return in case of failure to get foal. Money due on July 1, 1891, either cash or by note at 10 per cent. No responsibility for accidents or escapes, but great care will be taken to prevent either. For further particulars apply to

CHAS. WOODS.

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, 2:26¼; Susie S, 2:26½; Laddie, double team record 2:38; Hamlin, double team record at 3 years old 2:38 and the dam of Lady Beach, 2:26½; 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 POPE'S OWN MASS.

AN INTERESTING RELIGIOUS CEREMONY HELD IN ROME.

The Tiny Chapel in the Vatican to Which Only a Few are Admitted---Evening Dress in the Early Morning.

The stranger in the Italian capital can hardly persuade himself that there is any political excitement about lynchings over sea, or the prospect of war in Europe, when he promenades in the tranquil and ever interesting quarters of the Vatican. Under the splendid Roman sky the massive buildings, with their rococo ornaments, their long arcades and their heaped and picturesque masses of stone and marble, seem to belong rather in some quiet cloister than to a modern political capital or the residence of a king.

In these early spring mornings, says a New York daily, groups of foreigners—the gentlemen in evening dress, the ladies in full toilettes, decorated with jewels—are to be seen making their way toward the great square, at the end of which St. Peter's dome rises, a marvel of lightness and grace, despite its immense size.

If these people were seen in New York or Paris on London in such costumes in the early morning hours, one might think they were returning from a ball. But they are, instead of society rounders, on their way to an institution which always has a charm for the faithful in Rome, the "Pope's Mass."

When the Pope is in good health a few cards of admission to his private mass are distributed every Sunday. These, with the very few private audiences which the present Pope is disposed to accord, constitute the only means of seeing him.

On each ticket is printed the notice that full dress is rigorously necessary with the mantilla for the ladies. This curious provision is because ladies cannot be admitted with uncovered heads into the sacred place. This is a remnant of the old Hebraic ritual preserved by Christianity. It is also said that the custodians of the Papal court look with disfavor upon the extraordinary headgear now worn by the fashionable ladies, and would never think of allowing it to be seen at a mass where the chief priest was at the head of the church.

The Vatican from the outside is but an enormous incoherent assemblage of yellowish buildings, irregular in elevation and with no pretention to architectural beauty. But within everything is magnificent, and after walking for half an hour in its majestic halls one is quite ready to believe that there are no less than 18,000 rooms in the whole structure.

The private apartments of the Pope occupy but a small part of the vast edifice, and would be found with difficulty by strangers were it not for the Swiss guards and gendarmes, dressed in the French style, with formidable sabers at their sides. These are the only material guards of the Vicar of Christ upon earth.

At last we reach the hall of the Guardia Nobile, where gentlemen of the chamber, in silk knee-breeches and robes of red damask, assist us to remove our outward wraps and silently introduce us into the sanctuary. Here we have a momentary feeling of disappointment. There is nothing resembling a chapel, but a "salon" on modern dimension, trimmed with rather ugly tapestry; and in the middle of the room there are some thirty silk-cushioned chairs, huddled together as if alarmed at finding themselves unoccupied.

At the back of the room, in the shadows of the little alcove, the windows of which are curtained, candles are lit in front of an altar. The silence, the half light, the black robed women with bowed heads, the monks scattered here and there in the little congregation, and the cardinals in violet frocks, passing to and fro in the shades, make a powerful impression upon even the most skeptical.

At last the Pope appears, and the faithful in the front rank of the congregation prostrate themselves as he arrives. Leo XIII. is now in his eighty-first year, and age, in whitening his face, seems to have given it a mystical and superhuman transparency, which better suits his character of Supreme Pontiff than the good-natured plumpness and frank humor of his predecessor. His appearance and his attitude befit the one Pope who has worn his tiara without the emblem of temporal sovereignty upon it.

Leo XIII celebrates the mass slowly, with the feeble movements of an old man and his soft and gentle voice can scarcely be heard at times. He seems to stoop more under the weight of years than under that of the rich sacerdotal ornaments which he wears. His general aspect is rendered all the more striking by the vigorous majesty of three prelates who attend him, and who are splendid specimens of Roman strength and statuesque beauty:

But the Pope is far from having fallen into decrepitude. After the divine office, which he himself celebrates, the Pope listens to a second one, said by a chaplain of the Pontifical family, and then he takes his place in an arm-chair at the foot of the altar and allows each of the persons present to be presented to him. A master of ceremonies stands by and gives the name of each visitor in a loud voice, after which he adds in a lower voice any particulars of the persons identity which he thinks may be interesting to the Pope.

It is then that the Pontiff shows how completely he has kept, even at his great age, his vivacity of spirit, his affability and his paternal kindness. He speaks in a faultless French, the language which he always uses to foreigners, and never hesitates to prolong an interview if he finds the person to whom he is talking interesting and agreeable.

A nephew of Leo XIII, Count Pecci, who knows more of the Pope's private life than any other living person, says he has never seen the Pope laugh; but this meditative and melancholy gravity of features does not prevent the exercise of a fine and sprightly humor which permeates all his conversation.

The Pope is not fond of excessive demonstrations of devotion, and always shows signs of disturbance when an hysterical woman or an over zealous masculine visitor from afar is prostrate at his feet or asks for particular expressions of Papal favor.

On the whole, Pope's Mass, with the chance it gives to observe Leo XIII more closely than he may be seen elsewhere, is the most curious thing in Catholic Rome, and it is not wonderful that millionaires sometimes offer thousands of francs for tickets to the service. It is needless to say that money cannot but these favors.

The Drain of Gold.

The steady movement of gold from New York to London and Berlin has alarmed the more timid of American financiers and caused wonder on all sides. In the past four months and a half over $35,000,000 of gold has been shipped from America to Europe, and no one seems to have an idea when or where the movement is going to stop.

The demand, according to accounts, is something outside the ordinary commercial movement that would come from overbuying of European goods by America, or a falling off in the demand for American products. The mystery of the demand is perhaps more alarming to financial circles than the amount taken.

The $35,000,000 thus far shipped is not a sum that need cause any disturbance to American finances. The stock of gold coin in the country on the 1st of last July is estimated by the directors of the mint at $629,932. 449. To this is to be added the gold not coined and in private possession, and the yield of the American mines since that time. The gold coin and bullion together were put at $695,563,029 last July. The yield of the mines of this country is from $30,000,000 to $35,000,000 a year. It will thus be seen that the demand could keep up for a considerable time at the present rate without reducing American gold stocks to an alarming figure.

There is, of course, a limit to the amount of American gold that the foreigners can secure. It cannot be taken without an equivalent. Goods or securities must be exchanged for the coin. So far the gold shipped appears to be largely foreign capital in the hands of foreign banks and capitalists in this country and subject to their wishes. This must come to an end speedily, however. It may be increased, as it has been increased already by the return of American railroad and other securities from Europe. A large amount of money could be realized from the sale in America of all the American securities held abroad, but if they were all dumped on the market at once they would be sold ot a serious loss to the holders. This movement will, therefore, be gradual, unless some unreasoning panic strikes the foreign holders, and the coming demand for American breadstuffs will put the balance on the other side unless the McKinley tariff leads to an undue increase of imports. It is thus unlikely that the forced drain of gold can continue for long.

The reason for the forcing process is the mystery that puzzles the financial world. St. Petersburg is said to be the final destination of the gold. Berlin appears to be the first stopping place, and whether it gets any further is doubtful. It is a Hohenzollern tradition to have a good stock of ready cash on hand in the event of war, and some observers have guessed that the American gold is going into Germany's strong box in expectation of an early outbreak of hostilities. Another solution is that Russia is getting the cash together for a conversion of her debt.

Whatever the cause this country neen feel no alarm. The gold sent away this spring is likely to be all back before the end of the year, with some hard coin of Europe besides to keep it company.

Always a Hard Town.

T. W. Davenport, who was at the Umatilla reservation during the winter of 1862-3, relates an accident which goes to prove that the gamblers "ran" Walla Walla in the early days. A Umatilla Indian drove his team to Walla Walla, where a gambler stepped up, claimed one of the horses as his own, unhitched it and led it into a livery stable near by. A number of white men witnessed the occurrence, but notwithstanding the Indian's protestations, not one raised a hand to prevent this injustice. Mr. Davenport corressponded with the United States district attorney, who told him that the only way to recover the horse would be for white witnesses from the reservation to go into court and swear the horse belonged to the indian. Mr. Davenport says that the white men on the agency who knew the horse offered to make up a purse to buy the Indian another, but positively refused to go to Walla Walla and testify for fear of the gambler's revolver. One Mr. Flippin said he would sooner swear to a lie than run the gauntlets of those Walla Walla desperadoes.

Average Life.

The average of human life is thirty-eight: one-quarter the population of the earth die before they attain the age of seventeen years; it is only one person among a thousand that becomes a centenarian and hardly six persons among a thousand who attain seventy-five years of age.

TALKS WITH MONKEYS.

A Mysterious Old Man Whom the Quadrumana Understand.

A mysterious individual haunts Woodward's Gardens to whom is attributed the gift of conversing with monkeys in their language. He is a little old man who has seen about three score years and ten, but as he is always alone and speaks to no one, very little is known about him. For nearly a year past the old gentleman has daily visited that former popular resort, deposits the entrance fee and, as quickly as his feeble strength will allow and allow and with eagerness depicted on his seamed and weather beaten countenance, proceeds at once to the monkey cage.

The monkeys recognize him and set up a chattering and howling that would grate on a sensitive person's nerves, but the old man does not mind it a bit. He enjoys it and beams on the quadrumana, that make every effort to reach him through the iron bars, with an expression that would lead one to think that his soul was wrapped up in them.

Finally the noise subsides and the old man gazes into a dozen comical expectant faces pressed against the bars, with twenty-four pairs of bright eyes looking at him, and utters a few guttural sounds that astonish and please the monkeys. He perfectly imitates the sound of most of them, and all arrange themselves in a semicircle and with great seriousness listen to all he has to say. Sometime his tone is serious, when all the monkeys put on a very abject expression and look as sorrowful as a monkey can. Then again, when the tones are different the monkeys will dance about with every evidence of delight, and all begin to jabber at once, until the old man points his finger at one of the largest. All remain silent while he seemingly carries on a convesation with one of the older ones, imitating all the grimaces and actions of a monkey as well as any human being could.

Sometimes the conversation lasts an hour or more when the little man bids his friends adieu until the morrow.

It is said by some that the little man was once a sea captain whose crew was murdered by the natives on the coast of Brazil and he made his escape to the forests of the interior with no companions but the monkeys for many months and subsisted entirely on the wild fruits and other food berries that he could gather. It is supposed that he obtained some knowledge of their method of communication during the months of his enforced residence in the wilderness that enables him to engage the attention of the monkeys at Woodward's Gardens.

When accosted the old man will not reply and his mysterious behavior is a source of much comment.—*Examiner.*

The Forests of the Yukon.

Both banks of the Yukon down to within 300 miles of its mouth are lined with dense forests of spruce, with here and there a few groves of stunted hemlock. These forests do not, however, extend far into the interior. A few miles from the river, on either side, the explorer emerges from the forest upon an apparently limitless extent to tundraland, a peculiarity of which is the existence of a frozen subsoil and layers of ice wich are thoroughly protected from the effects of solar heat by a thick coat of sphagnous growth. Though the forests of the Yukon will probably not be of great commercial value in the future they will certainly afford much needed material to the prospecters and miners now gradually advancing into the interior of Alaska. The whole country is dotted with lakes and shallow water courses, which in the summer season are crowded with millions of waterfowls—swans, geese, ducks, etc. At many points on the river, where natural drainage has freed the soil of the universal moisture, it would no doubt be possible during the short but warm summer to cultivate vegetables, and perhaps even the hardy grains. A few attempts in this direction have been made, the most promising by the Jesuit fathers in charge of the Catholic mission work on the Yukon river. The sisters of Saint Anne, connected with this mission, have also introduced an industry which will be of the greatest importance and assistance, at least to the female portion of the population. They are training small children in the manufacture of Brussels face under the guidance of one of the sisters, who is a professional lace-maker from Belgium.

The World's Present Population.

In the proceedings of the royal geographical society for January, 1891, it is estimated that the population of the world in 1890 was 1,487,600,000, representing an average of 31 to the square mile and an increas of 8 per cent during the pecade. Of the continents Asia has the largest population, 850,000,000, and the lowest percentage of increase, 6 per cent. Australasia has the smallest average per square miles, 1.4, but the highest rate of increase during the decade, 30 per cent. Europe is the most thickly settled continent, with a population of 380,200,000, which is 101 to the square mile. The population of North America is estimated at 89,250,000, which is an average of 14 to the square mile, and represents an increase of 20 per cent during the past decade.

Miles of Streets.

The total length of the streets, avenues, boulevards, bridges, quays and thorougfares of Paris is set down at 600 miles of which nearly 200 are planted with trees.

There is no news that Mr. Harrison is suffering from overwork.

AN EMPEROR'S QUEER FUN.

Midnight Rambles of William III of Germany.

People who imagine that his imperial majesty passes all his times in christening new-born sons, meditating on the wickedness of Prince Bismark, and quarreling with Count van Waldersee, are very much mistaken. He likes his fun also, and takes it. There is a certain music hall in Berlin where the Emperor enjoys adventures worthy of the Caliph Haroun Al Raschid. Whether he is recognized or not I cannot say, as his majesty is an adept in the art of "making up." However, policemen, detective and others are far to wise to express suspicion in case they have some idea they are in the presence of the Lord of Germany. It is confidently said that the other day, in the guise of a Hebrew peddler, his majesty wandered through the haunts of the Jewish community in his capital and discussed with a number of working Israelites the condition of their race in his own dominions and the effect of the harsh measures recently promulgated against them in Russia.

On another occasion the Emperor is said to have passed many hours of the night wandering among the saloons used by sailor and common soldiers, arguing and inviting criticism on the life of a private in his army or an A. B. seaman in his navy. All these things doubtless assist the young sovereign in his endeavors to act as the father of his people, but occasionally the fact that he is a young man burst upon him and he is apt to join in vigorous dancing, and play high jinks generally, enthusiastically as the latest Jack ashore. Then, in the middle of a can-can or a schoppen, comes the memory, "Ich bin der Kaiser," and his temporary boon companions are surprised to see their new comrade suddenly draw himself up, turn on his heels and leave the place, followed by a couple of till that moments supposed-to-be drunken chums.

Lotta's Shrewd Mother.

Lotta is one of the richest actresses in America to-day—a gratifying result which she owes to her own histrionic abilities and the sound business judgement of her mother, Mrs. Crabtree. The latter has complete control of her daughter's financial investments in theatres, business blocks and real estate and, in fact, for many years she practically has been the business manager of her daughter. Lotta's career has been singularty successful, and it has in it a large measure of encouragement for ambitious and unknown members of her profession. She began her theatrical life at the bottom.

Sells Bros'. Circus Wrecked.

A heavy wind storm struck the Sells Brothers' circus tents, at Tiffin, Ohio, last Tuesday afternoon, and a very general wreck followed. The animal cages were upset, many persons were crushed, trampled on, and generally mixed up in the debris, but really with but few serious and no fatal results. Wonder if it isn't an advertisement for the circus, which is now on the way to this coast?

Difficult Dentistry.

"What is the most difficult dental work?" repeated a dentist yesterday. "Bridge work, of course. Here's a sample," and he handed me a model of the mouth of a well-known man about town who is rather noted for his good teeth. There were but three roots of teeth in the mouth. Two were on the left side and one on the right side of the mouth. To these roots he had attached gold and built up twelve teeth that are as firm in the mouth and as convenient as the original teeth. It was done by soldering gold to the gold attached to the three roots and running it round to the front of the mouth. Then on the front side of this gold the porcelain teeth are so well attached that not a particle of the gold shows, and they look perfectly natural. Indeed, they are in the mouth as firm as natural teeth, and to all practical purposes are the same.

Mrs. Million's Ride.

When Mrs. Million goes to ride
She travels forth in state;
Her horses, full of fire and pride,
Go prancing from the gate.
But all the beauties of the day
She views with languid eye,
Her flesh in weakness wastes away
Her voice is but a sigh.

For Mrs. Million is in an advanced stage of catarrh, and all the luxuries that wealth can buy fail to give her comfort. She envies her rosy waiting-maid, and would give all her riches for that young woman's pure breath and blooming health. Now, if some true and disinterested friend would advise Mrs. Million of the wonderful merits of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, she would learn that her case is not past help. $500 reward is offered by the manufacturers for a case of catarrh in the head which they cannot cure.

The latest figures on the debts of the Prince of Wales place the aggregate at $1,700,000. But the Prince is not the fellow who is walking the floor.

The Latest Nickle Test.

During three days of last week some remarkable tests of the resisting power of plates of armor metal were conducted on the Navy proving grounds at Annapolis, with somewhat unexpected results. The plates had been made by Carnegie, Phipps & Co., of Pittsburg; were five in number, and were equal dimensions every way, being 8 feet long and 6 feet wide, with a thickness throughout 3 inches. But they differed materially in their composition, two being of steel, and two of a compound known as Harvey nickle. The plates were duly placed in position heavily backed with oak and strongly supported by a large embankment of earth. Each was fired at with twenty-six-pounders, from a Hotchkiss rapid firing gun, at a distance of thirty-five feet, so as to strike the plate with a velocity of eighteen hundred feet a second. The result showed the superiority of the Harvey nickle in power of resistance. The steel plates were literally shattered into fragments, the nickle steel plates was peforated, and the oak back of it badly splintered, while the Harvey nickle plate pulverized the projectiles fired at them, and remained practically uninjured. Former tests seemed to show the superior tenacity of the nickel-steel plate as compared with one all steel. These latest tests appear to establish even more conclusively the superiority of the Harvey nickle over both. Evidently a decision is a case of this kind should be a matter of great deliberation, and the naval authorities have at this point adopted a wise policy in making haste slowly.

Do Pearls Get Ill?

"Did you ever know that pearls get sick?" said a well-known Atlanta jeweler, yesterday. "They do, and like babies, they require a change of climate when their health is bad, or else they crumble or die. I knew of a case once where a lady went into a jeweler's with a magnificent set of pearls that were losing their lustre and beginning to look dead. 'These pearls are sick,' said the jeweler, upon examining them, 'and unless you take or send them to a decidedly different climate at once they will become worthless. They were sent off and within a month were as bright and pretty again as they had ever been."

Thomas A. Edison was in Chicago a few days ago, and was interviewed by the *Tribune* as to what would be the most novel feature of his exhibit at the fair. Edison said: "I shall have all that I placed on exhibition at Paris, and such novelties that I may be fortunate enough to work out between now and the opening of the exposition."

"What is one of these novelties?"

"The kinetograph. What does that mean? The first half of the word means 'motion' and the other half write. That is the portrayal of motion. This instrument or result is a combination of photography and phonography

By means of it I shall be able to reproduce an opera, prize-fight or a drama—anything which human beings enact that may be photographed or heard. Facial expressions, the twitching of muscles, the modulations of the voice may be reproduced. The latter feature is the phonograph. The former and the combination of the two is the burden of my work."

"What success are you having with experiments?"

"I can produce a prize-fight without much difficulty. The varying expressions of the face, the gathering and relaxation of the muscles are as yet a little hazy in reproduction, but I shall bring them out distinctly in the end."

"In what manner do you reproduce this?"

"On a screen. Photography with certain electric appliances will do this, and when the process is completed the reproduction will be lifelike."

Then a chorus or drama may be presented?"

"Yes. A perspective view of the stage may be reproduced. The entrance and exit of the actors just as they take place in the actual presentation and their facial expression and other movements may be shown. While the actors are performing in the picture phonographs in exact harmony with the gestures will do the talking. This is my latest novelty. It will be at the World's Fair provided I be given sufficient room."

Modern Locomotives.

In the formation of a single locomotive steam engine there are nearly 6,000 pieces to be put together and these require to be as accurately adjusted as the works of a watch.

A town in Michigan has an Art Museum which has met with some discouragements, but hopes to get along better since putting up this notice: "Please do not cut any of the pictures out of their frames."

The trouble among the ladies in the New York Home for Indigent Cats has been happily settled. Ladies in the World's Fair can do no better than to follow the beautiful example set them by their fair sisters in the East,

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE