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IS WELL EQUIPPED WITH MATERIAL
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In a newspaper like the Telephone-Register,
IS WORTH DOLLARS
TO A BUSINESS MAN.
"A Drop of Ink May Make a Million Think."

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

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McMINNVILLE, OREGON, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1891.

VOL. III. NO. 36

GOLD DOLLARS FOR A MINUTES TIME!

IT IS Natural for any sensible person to want to buy the Best Goods for the Least Amount of Money. If you have any doubt as to where you can do this

LET US SET YOUR MINDS AT REST!

Take it in the Stove Line for instance, we have them in All Styles, All Sizes and All Prices. Every One Full value for the price asked. Long experience has taught us that
ANY STOVE MADE BY BRIDGE, BEACH & CO., WE CAN RECOMMEND AND WARRANT,
And if one cracks we won't ask our customer to put mud in the crack and tell him it will be all right. The Superior Stoves are not Built that way, and we are here with instructions to warrant and stand by them.

MANNING & UNGERMAN.

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. A Mt. Tabor will be for pure air, beautiful surroundings and magnificent views. Ample references given if desired. For further particulars, address the physician in charge.
OSMON ROYAL, M. D.,
Ninth & Morrison Sts., Portland, Oregon.

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.

Calbreath & Goucher,

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,
McMINNVILLE, OREGON.
(Office over Braly's Bank.)

Ramsey & Fenton,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
McMINNVILLE, OREGON.
Rooms 1 and 2, Union Block.

DR. J. C. MICHAUX

Practicing Physician and Surgeon,
LAFAYETTE, OREGON.

J. D. Baker M.D.,

SURGEON AND HOMEOPATHIC
PHYSICIAN.
Office upstairs in the Garrison Building
Jan. 21, '88.

G. W. GOUCHER M. D.,

AND
A. G. SMITH M. D.,
Have associated themselves together, and will be known in the future as Drs. Goucher & Smith. Professional calls attended to day or night. Office: Two doors east of drug store. Residence within a short distance from the office.
AMITY 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, hickies, etc., brought 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.
BOND & FLETCHER.

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 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.

DERBY & BOYER,

Proprietors of The McMINNVILLE
TILE FACTORY
Sited at the Southwest corner of the Fair Grounds. All sizes of
First-Class Drain Tile
kept constantly on hand at lowest living prices.
DERBY & BOYER,
41- McMINNVILLE, Oregon.

D. A. SMITH,

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER.
Dealer in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry.
Repairing of Fine Watches a Specialty.
Shop at C. Grison's Book Store.
McMINNVILLE, OREGON.

McMINNVILLE NATIONAL BANK.

W. COWLES, President.
LEE LAUGHLIN, J. L. STRATTON, Cashier.
McMINNVILLE, Oregon.
Paid up Capital, \$50,000.

FRANK WRIGHT,

Successor to H. Adams
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 over the stock and get prices.
FRANK WRIGHT.

A. H. GAUNT,

DEALER IN—
STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.
The Finest Line of Confectionery in the City.
All kinds of Produce taken at the
HIGHEST MARKET PRICE.
Call and examine my Stock and get Prices.
A. H. GAUNT.

McMINNVILLE TRUCK AND DRAY CO.,

CARLIN & COULTER, Proprietors.
Goods of all descriptions moved and careful handling guaranteed. Collections will be made monthly. Handling of all kinds done cheap.

O. O. HODSON.

There is always something interesting about Southern people, Southern countries and Southern stories. The minute you get into a country where there's no such thing as weather, things get romantic.
Orange blossoms are not half so pretty as apple blossoms, and they are not half so fresh of perfume, but they are Southern and they are sentimental.
That is the way with southern women.
Everyone knows more or less about the maids of Seville and the duennas of Madrid. Everyone can tell tales of marvellous Italian beauties, and as for the Oriental damsels, there isn't an adjective that means anything like star-eyed or luscious-lipped but has been worn out in the service of those engaging Easterners.
But South Americans are not so well understood, and there is a good deal to understand about them, though, be it known.
Since Secretary Blaine has been planning reciprocity between the South American republics and the United States he has expressed himself as very anxious that the two nations should get better acquainted. There is to be a big department of state at the world's fair just for this special purpose, and then the North Americans will find out some very instructive things about the people of the nether continent.
The women that live in that same nether continent lead queer lives of it. A high-spirited American girl couldn't live a week in a South American city without wishing herself dead a dozen times. That's what she'd do if she did not understand the language. If she did understand it she'd wish everyone else dead.
The most courteous young man in that country thinks nothing of planking himself in front of a woman and give her the most languishing kind of glances. He exclaims "What a beauty!" in a loud voice, and doesn't know he's being insulting. He thinks he's saying a compliment.
When he wishes to express the highest admiration he tears off his hat with well simulated frenzy, and dashing it upon the sidewalk just in front of the object of his attention, implores her to walk on it. It is only a bluff, of course, for it would be, oh, so bold for any young man to step on a stranger's sombrero, but she can glance up shyly and smile her appreciation of the compliment.

HAY FORKS, STRAW FORKS, BARLEY FORKS, FORKS at all PRICES.

Peninsular Stores and Ranges, Argand Stores and Ranges, Stoves and Ranges by the Hundred!

Hose Plain Hose! Hose and Wired Hose!

HOODSON

Will sell you better goods and at Less Money than any one in town.
CALL AND SEE HIM.

McMINNVILLE COLLEGE,

McMINNVILLE, Oregon.
Fall Term Opens
ON SEPT. 8, 1891

THE BEST EDUCATION

—AT THE—
LEAST EXPENSE
To the Student. It has better Facilities for the coming year than ever before.
For the last catalogue address
T. G. BROWNSON,
President.

THE SONG OF THE WEST.

Come West, young man, come West, For the West is surely the best; I've traveled East, I've traveled South, In fact I've traveled all o'er; But there's no country on this earth Like the Pacific shore— Like Oregon, like Oregon Like Webfoot Oregon.

Come West, young man, come West, For the West is surely the best!

No lightning rods we need out here No cyclone holes below, Such things don't bother us out here, And grasshoppers don't grow In Oregon, in Oregon In Webfoot Oregon.

Come West, young man, come West, For the West is surely the best!

We have a bit of rain, you know, But rain this earth must have; It makes the crops grow big you know That makes the farmers laugh In Oregon, in Oregon In Webfoot Oregon.

Come West, young man, come West, For the West is surely the best!

Come where the valleys broad and long Wave with the golden grain; Where stately forests shade the streams Adown the level plain In Oregon, in Oregon In Webfoot Oregon.

Come West, young man, come West, For the West is surely the best!

Here distant hills relieve the view That sloping Westward rise, And snowy mountains proudly rear Their heads toward the skies In Oregon, in Oregon In Webfoot Oregon.

Come West, young man, come West, For the West is surely the best!

Here's room for you young man; Here's room for happy homes out West Come boys and girls that can To Oregon, to Oregon To Webfoot Oregon.

SOUTH AMERICAN SISTERS.

THE GENTLER SEX OF THE SOUTHERN HEMISPHERE.

Compliments on the Street—South American Dudes and their Habits—Tight Reins and Loose Morals—Bonides.
The lady of the south dresses perfectly. That's the only word that tells it. She gets all her gowns from Paris, and every stitch of her lingerie comes from Paris. Her stockings are the finest kind of fine silk and her shoes are absurd little high-heeled things that make her feet look smaller and more arched than they are, and that is entirely unnecessary. She laces—my! how she laces, yet she's as graceful as if she had never heard of a pair of stays.
All this is when she's fifteen. When she is twenty-five she's fat and she waddles. That's because of the candy. Then she has no worry to keep her swarthy. She never thinks nor worries. She lets her father do that for her until she's married.
Then her husband does the family thinking.
The most exciting event of her life is when she goes to church. Then she walks. Her servant walks close behind with a prayer rug, and she hears all about her soulful eyes and melting mouth from the row of exquisites that stand before the door of the church. If she's only told she is beautiful once or twice, she goes home and cries her eyes out.
It is a peremptory rule that a marriage must always be announced a long time in advance. A short engagement would be considered scandalous. On the night before the wedding it is customary for the bride to go to a church dedicated to Saint Mercedes, there to receive the sacrament, after confessing and being absolved from her sins. It is best she should go thither in her bridal dress, which is blessed by the priests and sprinkled with holy water. A pretty custom often followed is for the young lady's girlfriends to sprinkle the bride with roses. Invariably the marriage ceremony is solemnized in the evening, and is followed with dancing, wine-drinking and an uproarious time generally.
The Saint Mercedes referred to is the patroness of maidens, and on her day each year all the girls assemble in church to receive the sacrament. On this occasion they write their wishes on pieces of paper, enclose them in envelopes and drop them into a box provided in the sacred edifice for that purpose. The priests open the envelopes and give the enclosures to the parents of the young ladies, who grant the wishes or not as they see fit.
A woman doesn't gain a lot of liberty by her marriage. She is watched and spied upon just as closely after her wedding as she was before. She cannot speak to a man an instant unless

THE FUTURE SMALL ARM.

Small Bore and Long Range—The Steel-Clad Bullet—The Four Systems of Magazine—America Years Behind Europe.
It was during the war of the rebellion that the efficiency of magazine rifles was first established. But the armies of the world have clung to their old-style weapons and it is very recently that European countries have armed their soldiers with magazine guns. The United States is still content to use an obsolete single loader.
The prejudice against the use of improved weapons has existed ever since men began using implements of defense and offense. The English bowmen struggled obstinately against being forced to carry bullet muskets; the French soldiers declined to use breech-loaders in the Napoleonic wars, and in the war with Mexico the Americans clung to their old-fashioned flint locks, and the same resistance has been made to the utilizing of magazine mechanisms on the rifle.
But in the recent unpleasantness down in Chili the wonderful effectiveness of magazine rifles was completely demonstrated. The Congressionals, armed with the Austrian Mannlicher, mowed down Balmaceda's troops before the latter could get near enough to do any effective shooting on their own account. The rapidity with which the Mannlicher can be discharged and reloaded made the fire of the rebels deadly in the extreme.
A magazine gun is one having a single firing chamber, into which, from an attached magazine, several cartridges are successively loaded, and from which, after firing, the empty cartridge cases are extracted by the action of the breech mechanism.
Magazine rifles may be divided into four classes, according to the position of the magazine—the under-barrel tubular, butt-stock tubular, under-breech box and over-breech box.
The tubular is the earlier and the box the later development in the manner of carrying the reserve cartridges.
The great advantage in having the magazine directly under the breech is that when a cartridge is fired the balance of the weapon is not disturbed. In rifles where the magazine is under the barrel, as the bullets are emptied the tendency of the muzzle is to fly up, thus spoiling the aim.
Besides the magazine is awkward to recharge, and altogether the weapon is decidedly clumsy. Still it has been the favored form. It was adopted twenty years ago by Sitzerland and France, Turkey, Austria, Italy, Norway and several other countries for their navies or cavalry.
The butt-stock tubular has never been popular since the days of the old Spencer rifle, first used during the rebellion. The Hotchkiss rifle has a magazine of that sort.
In the box magazine the cartridges are free from the dangerous shocks to which they are liable in the spring-fed tubulars. Another advantage is that the cartridges only have to travel the distance of their diameter to reach the firing chamber, instead of their length as in the tubular. The box system is becoming the most popular, as is evidenced from its adoption by Austria, Germany, England and other countries.
The general interest taken by European countries in magazine arms, and the efforts to procure a really good weapon dates from the adoption by the German army four of five years ago of the original Mauser rifle. Then France had to arm her soldiers with a gun just as good, and the famous Lebel gun was devised. Both were under-barrel tubular weapons, but the Lebel was better than the Mauser, because its inventors had reduced the calibre and devoted a great deal of attention to the cartridge. Professor Hebler had just previous to the adoption of the Lebel rifle made some experiments that established the superiority of weapons of small calibre. By shooting at animals Hebler showed that wounds caused by bullets of small calibre were equally as defective in disabling men as those of larger diameter. The small calibre adds to the range and velocity, and the bullet makes a clean hole while others make a ragged, splintered wound, so that even if vital spots are not struck, the wound remains serious for years. It is more advantageous to wound than to kill. A dead man requires burial only; a wounded man needs the assistance of two others, is an additional expense to the state and can render no assistance for a long time.
After France and Germany had adopted magazine guns an Austrian civil engineer invented the weapon that bears his name. The Mannlicher

THE SOUTHERN WOMEN.

The southern women like it. It's the only excitement they have. A demure frightened little thing of fifteen, who dares not say good morning to her own cousin, will blush with delight at a bold comment on her beauty that would get a Northern girl into a fury. When you know how these fiery-eyed little creatures live you can't blame them. At a little distance their lives look entrancingly romantic. There are serenades and glances and duels to the death. There are also duennas and lattes.
But behind all this there is a housed-up little slave of a girl who cannot move without being spied upon and followed and watched as if she were a desperate criminal being shadowed by the very worst kind of a Pinkerton. There are only two things that she can do—eat candy and look pretty. She does both of these things to perfection.
It must be said, however, that in the Argentine, which is a progressive nation, things are very different in this regard. There ladies, single or otherwise, have much more freedom. Whereas in other republics they grow up in ignorance, save for a few accomplishments such as music and embroidery, in Buenos Ayres and the country of which it is the capital they are well educated, being taught by governesses up to the age of eleven or twelve, when they are sent to Europe to be "finished." Thousands of them are dispatched every year for this purpose to Paris, Bordeaux, Marseilles and other cities in France where there are great boarding-schools.
Those who have visited South America say the women of Buenos Ayres, Montevideo and Santiago are incomparably the most beautiful in the world. A voluptuous style of loveliness is most in demand, and blondes are greatly admired on account of their rarity. For some reason unexplained, the yankee schoolmistresses who have charge of most of the schools in the Argentine are, as a rule, of light hair and complexion, and it is said that the numbers of offers of marriage they have is well-nigh fabulous. Strange to say, a majority of them exhibit no inclination to wed the Spanish dons, apparently preferring their liberty and the \$180 which their labors command monthly.
The lady of the south dresses perfectly. That's the only word that tells it. She gets all her gowns from Paris, and every stitch of her lingerie comes from Paris. Her stockings are the finest kind of fine silk and her shoes are absurd little high-heeled things that make her feet look smaller and more arched than they are, and that is entirely unnecessary. She laces—my! how she laces, yet she's as graceful as if she had never heard of a pair of stays.
All this is when she's fifteen. When she is twenty-five she's fat and she waddles. That's because of the candy. Then she has no worry to keep her swarthy. She never thinks nor worries. She lets her father do that for her until she's married.
Then her husband does the family thinking.
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THE SOUTHERN WOMEN.

someone is with her. She cannot walk alone without a duenna or her husband. She takes her whole family and goes and lives with her husband and his people. A South American expects to marry his wife's relatives.
A certain United States Minister got himself into a frightful row by a very innocent infraction of one of the customs of the country. He wanted to speak to a lady whom he knew, on a certain bit of official business. She was a New England girl who had married a Don. He went to call upon the lady. The Don almost went mad at the idea of such an insult. A man never calls upon a woman there. It's unheard of. At least no one knows it, if he does call. But this ridiculous American went in broad daylight and sent up his card to Senora, before all the horrified servants.
The Don flew to the Minister's office with a pistol, and he would have killed the astonished American if a mutual friend had not interfered. He explained to the infuriated Don that it was not an insult in this country to call upon a lady, but the Don was not appeased.
The Minister had to write a long letter of apology and explanation, and the Don published the letter in the papers and adorned the dead walls of the city with placards, in which he commended with soothing irony on the laxity of behavior permitted in the United States.
No one has ever described the feelings of the wife when she saw her virtue defended in glaring placards free to the eye of every lauder.
Notwithstanding the strictness with which women in South America are guarded, it does not appear that their morals are exceptionally high, although as a rule, they make good wives and mothers. The function of the duenna is rather to protect the reputation than to preserve the chastity of the mistress. A very different view is taken of wrong doings between the sexes in these Latin countries from that which prevails here. It is always held in such cases that the man is not at fault, but that the female culprit is wholly guilty, since he would not have sinned without her assent. A Spaniard will kill his wife, perhaps, if he discovers she has been unfaithful, and the act is usually considered justifiable, but he may at the same time remain on entirely friendly terms with her lover. In Chili women who have sinned are punished by being banished from their native land.
In the lower classes legal marriage is almost an impossibility. The license fee is so high as to be prohibitive to the poor. So the poor just take to themselves wives without a ceremony. Nothing simpler.
Although merchants in South America rank high in the social scale, traded in the sense of shop-keeping by looked down upon in the world as the lines of caste more rigidly drawn. A new-comer must be provided with unexceptional letters in order to secure entrance into society in any of these cities. In Rio two great balls are given each year by subscription. They are very exclusive, and are attended by from 2,000 to 3,000 of the people who are most unequally in the swim. Supper is served all the evening at buffets in rooms adjoining those used for dancing, and the guests go in and are helped to what they want in the way of wine or edibles at any time they wish. In Buenos Ayres the two great balls of each season are given by the Progresso Club. As on the festive occasions described in Rio, the Argentine ladies mostly wear Worth gowns, specially ordered from Paris. No refreshments are served. These are the only entertainments of importance given in South America. Perhaps this is fortunate for the chaperon, whose feelings of responsibility for their charges at such times must be very acute. The maiden who is waiting must be watched, lest perchance she is being too tightly held, and if a young couple should disappear for a moment behind a curtain, the officiating dragon must be ready to pounce upon them without a minute's delay.
The women are devoted mothers, and perhaps life is not so very dull after all. If one sometimes chances to forget her husband or elude her duenna there is always the consolation.
Repentance is sometimes a great remedy for ennuis.—Economist.

THE FUTURE SMALL ARM.

was a great advance over all other arms because it was the first weapon to be made with a box magazine and on account of the facility in loading. The magazine will hold five cartridges, which are contained in what is known as the "clip," or magazine case. This clip is inserted into a magazine from below, and is retained by two bent locking levers, which enter from the rear and below, to operate as a carrier for the cartridges and successfully feed them into the receiver space to be discharged. The breech bolt, moving backward and forward, operates the levers and extracts the empty shells, which it pitches to one side.
The tin magazine case, or clip, weighs about the same as a bullet, and costs not quite two cents. When all the bullets it contains are fired the clip is thrown away and a fresh one inserted. All the ammunition is carried packed in clips and two clips are wrapped together in paper to avoid injury during transportation.
The weapon itself weighs nine pounds eight and a half ounces, and has a calibre of 0.315 inch.
England has adopted a small bore—0.303 inch calibre—modified Lee magazine rifle, to take the place of the dearly loved Martini-Henry guns, with their brutal recoil.
The smaller the calibre of a rifle the flatter will be the trajectory; that is, the bullet will travel on a more straight line. This increases the "range space." To illustrate, take the Mauser-Hebler cartridge. If both guns are properly sighted and properly aimed at the belt plate of a man supposed to be 600 meters away the Mauser bullet would go over his head or fall short if he were 23 meters nearer or further away than the supposed range. The Hebler bullet would hit him if he were within 49 meters of the supposed distance in the line of fire.
It was soon found that the rate of speed given by the small-calibre guns was too high for the lead bullets. They would not keep the rifling, and would lead the bore when the twist was made as sharp as was necessary, so it became incumbent to inclose them in envelopes of some harder material. In England and France ferro-nickel and nickel are used. In Switzerland and Denmark copper, and in Austria and Germany steel is employed. The last-named material seems to be the best, but it must be covered with an outside coating to prevent its rusting.
Inventors have found it difficult to procure a satisfactory powder for modern small-bore cartridges. It is hard to obtain a powder that will give the bullet the required velocity without making the pressure in the chamber too great. Reuben, in Switzerland got very fair results with compressed powder, and England and Austria are now using it. The Chilean rebels also employed it. France made use of Brugere powder which gives high velocities with little smoke or sound, but there is a strong impression that it will not keep well. France is now using gun cotton pellets. The search for a suitable explosive is still going on, for it has become absolutely indispensable to obtain a powder that will not foul the bore.
The over-barrel box magazine as illustrated in the Franklin rifle is objectionable because it obstructs the marksman's view.
The great advance made by European governments in the patterns of firearms and their eagerness to seize the very latest improvements is in marked contrast with the apathy of the United States. The soldiers of this country are still armed with the old-fashioned Springfield muskets, which, while they have rendered splendid service in the

A QUEER DEVICE.

Strange Expedient Resorted To by a Sufferer from Sleeplessness.
"I own an empty palace in a strange country," said a congressman who suffers from insomnia the other day to a Washington Star reporter. "When I am trying to get to sleep I visit it. It is a dismal edifice, built in the form of a square and ever so many stories high, with but one entrance, at the front. A corridor runs all round it within, and inside the building there is a great open court upon which every room looks out. There are forty rooms on each side of each story opening on the corridor. I made it my business at such times to inspect them. None of them are locked, because there is nothing to steal."
"I am obliged to examine all the rooms, and for this purpose I begin at No. 1 on the northwest corner and follow the numbers along. Each door I come to I must open, and after looking in shut it again. In this way I inspect each of the forty rooms on the west side a brief look is sufficient, because they are all precisely alike and have no furniture in them. Then I keep on along the south side, opening each door, looking in and shutting it in turn. Thus I pursue my way around until I have finished the eighty rooms on the first floor, arriving at the northwest corner again. At that corner is an elevator conducted by the only living being in the edifice. He is deaf and dumb."
"He transports me to the second floor, where I inspect all the eighty rooms in the same fashion. It is monotonous work. They are all precisely like those below—none of them are occupied or have any furniture. Once in a while I enter one of the apartments, go to the single window at the further end of the apartment, and look out upon the court. It is empty."
"When I have finished the second floor the deaf and dumb man conveys me by the elevator to the third story. I do that in like manner, and after it I have finished the eighty rooms on the fourth, the fifth, and so on. The task is a tiresome one. I have to keep the run of the numbers of the rooms or else go back to the northwest corner or whatever floor I may happen to be and begin over again. There is an indefinite number of stories, so that sooner or later I am sure to fall asleep. In fact, I can go to sleep easier at that work than in any other way, and I recommend every one who suffers from insomnia to have a palace like mine in the land of nod with a deaf and dumb man to run the elevator."
A strange discovery has been made in France at the chateau Champlain. A grower found that his vineyard was incumbered by an old decayed wall and obtained permission to have it pulled down. In a sort of cavity he discovered two male skeletons with their necks, hands and feet riveted together with iron fetters. Some remnants of clothes reduced to dust were found on the ground where the skeletons lay, as well as some rusty iron fragments.

The Ideal Baking Powder is Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder.

For more than fifty years Cream of Tartar and Bicarbonate of Soda have been used for leavening purposes with sufficient flour added to preserve the strength of the powder unimpaired, and this with the addition of whites of eggs comprises this pure and wholesome leavening agent, that has been the standard for 40 years. In its use pure, wholesome and delicious food is always assured.
Makes cake and biscuit that retain their moisture, and while they are flaky and extremely light they are fine grained, not coarse and full of holes as made with ammonia baking powders, latter dries up quickly. Alum powders leave a bitter taste in the bread or cake.
Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder once used, always used.