THE TELEPHONE-REGISTER
McMINNVILLE, - OREGON.
December - - - 10, 1891.

## AMONG INCURABLES.

### THE BEAUTIFUL WORK TAKEN UP BY A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN.

**May Kellard's Sympathy with the Inmates of the New York Hospital for Incurables—Cheering Those Who Know They Will Never Be Well Again.**

[Copyright, 1891, by American Press Association.]

Have you any idea what it means to be old forever? To be old and sick and crippled and friendless? To have nobody to come and see you? To wonder, if you have wit enough to wonder at all,

MISS MAY KELLARD.

whether the tea will be good tonight, or whether the doctor will remember your bad cough, or whether your neighbor will be waking you up during the night screaming for her child, that child which will never come to her again? All this and a thousand more sad things you see when you go to where the incurables are kept at the expense of the city of New York.

There are thousands of women in New York who spend enough money on soda water to give pleasure to one of these miserable wretches. To these, half blind, half crazy, there seem to be very few who ever think of them. One of these thoughtful persons is a young girl, rich, pretty, and with everything about her in her own home that money can get. Yet twice every week she visits the hospital, taking with her a store of the little dainties that the old people like. Packages of tea with lumps of sugar packed in, fruit, jelly, buns, and, funnily enough, a little candy, because there are some of the old women who say they like to have it.

Long before it is time for the boat plying between New York and the island on which the hospital is situated to arrive some of the old women and old men are eagerly watching for it, and have come way down the road that they may walk up to the hospital with their friend, calling on her head so many "God bless yous" that certainly the bread that she cast upon the waters must return to her. In she goes among all the sick people, people who you know will never be well; just remember how long that word "never" is—it means "until death comes."

They tell her their sorrows and their joys. One old lady is grieved to the heart because a member of some church association wouldn't give her a pear because she didn't belong to the right church, and another begs her to tell her truthfully when her boy will come home—he went away such a long time ago, and when the news came that he had been drowned the poor mother's wits went from her and she believes he is still alive and is coming to her. Could you tell her that he wasn't? Certainly not. And so the good Samaritan pats the poor old woman on the shoulder, whispers some words of good cheer and gives her a package that has in it tea, sugar, buns and a great big pear so rosy on one side that the poor creature delightedly looks at it for an hour. Now, this girl who is working for God's own people belongs to God's own church.

You may be a Baptist, a Presbyterian, a Methodist, or whatever church you have chosen to serve God in, but no matter what your belief may be, May Kellard never asks one question except, "What can I do for you, my friend?" And then she not only hears and marks down in her little book what you want, but she is certain never to forget. Her promises are not written in sand, and even these poor semi-idiots know it. After the feast is all over then comes another cheerful time. Something bright is read, and then the word goes around that "Miss Kellard is going to sing." There she stands with her hands folded, with no grand notes to accompany her except the ones sung by the angels in heaven, and she sings what they ask her.

Sometimes it's a hymn, sometimes it's a merry little song, sometimes its a pathetic ballad, but always at the last it is one song. A poor cripple, all drawn out of shape, says something that nobody can make out except Miss Kellard and then sweet and clear the notes go out of "Home, Sweet Home." And I, who stand there looking and listening, wonder if those poor creatures will not soon be taken to that everlasting home where there is no suffering, and whether already there is not written in the great golden Book of Life the name of May Kellard, and opposite is graven, "As ye have done it unto the least of these ye have done it unto me."

ISABEL A. MALLON

**A Woman with a History.**

Mrs. Rosa K. Walker, society editor of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, has had a career so full of interest that the plainest narration of it reads like some wild romance. She was born in Mississippi, where her father, Colonel Kershaw, was among the wealthiest planters, and was early noted for intellect and beauty. She was educated in New York and Italy, from which country she returned to the horrors of the civil war.

MRS. ROSA K. WALKER.

When the Federal soldiers drew near her father's place she applied the torch to $250,000 worth of cotton, yet she extended charity alike to sufferers on both sides. She married Captain Charles F. Trumbull, who died soon after the war of disease brought on by exposure. Both father and husband were ruined by the war, and the heroic widow, reared in luxury and unused to self reliance, took up the battle of life anew and won a victory. Her experience covers the two great periods of southern history and her literary productions portray both.

After some years of widowhood she married a citizen of St. Louis and became society editor of The Post-Dispatch. Later she took a similar position on The Globe-Democrat. With other ladies she founded and still runs Fashion and Fancy, a lady's magazine of St. Louis. She has also organized the authors of Missouri for a fitting representation at the World's fair of 1893, and is conspicuous in many literary and social works.

## WOMAN'S WORLD IN PARAGRAPHS.

**What the Prophet Mohammed Did for the Women of Islam.**

A learned Mohammedan, Ameer Ali, has at last removed from the memory of the founder of his religion a stigma under which it has rested for twelve centuries. So far from degrading woman and relegating her to a position of obscurity and slavery, Ameer Ali says the prophet Mohammed was the best sort of a woman's rights man, and did all in his power to elevate and free the sex. Mr. Ameer Ali hurls a brave lance at our modern civilization in these words:

The teacher who, in an age when no country, no system, no community gave any right to woman, maiden or married, mother or wife, who, in a country where the birth of a daughter was considered a calamity, secured to the sex rights which are only unwillingly and under pressure being conceded to them by the civilized nations in the Nineteenth century, deserves the gratitude of humanity. If Mohammed had done nothing more, his claim to be a benefactor of mankind would have been indisputable. Even under the laws as they stand at present in the pages of the legists, the legal position of Moslem females may be said to compare favorably with that of European women.

A woman has more brain, pound for pound of the weight of her body, than a man.

In 1836, when Abraham Lincoln was a candidate for re-election to the Illinois legislature, he made this statement of his principles: "I go for all sharing the privileges of the government who assist in bearing its burdens. Consequently I go for admitting all whites to the rights of suffrage who pay taxes or bear arms—by no means excluding females." In those days there was no emancipation. Women were called females, so Lincoln made an exception as to race, not as to sex.

Mrs. M. Lemon is now sole editor of The American Publisher, a thriving trade paper in New York city. She writes book reviews and does all the editorial work. Besides her duties here this busy and capable woman also finds time to write editorial contributions for Geyer's Stationer and a Christmas annual. There is scarcely any limit to the work a thoroughly trained, talented woman can do in every field in which she has been tried.

Ladies, take note of it: Wherever Lady Henry Somerset goes in this country and gives one of her ringing temperance addresses, the papers speak enthusiastically of her sweet voice. It falls like music on the ear. Why do not we American women cultivate such voices? It is in the power of every woman to speak in sweet, clear tones.

Governor Barber, of Wyoming, says of the women in that young state: "You know our total population is 70,000, of which one-fourth is female. So a man must walk straight in Wyoming, for the women hold the balance of power, and they are using it wisely and judiciously. They are making our schools the models of the country, and, too, can make a dollar go much farther than their 'hubbies.'"

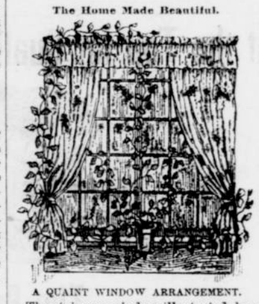
A woman invented the street sweeping machine at present in use. If now another woman could only invent some way to make men and voters use it a little oftener and much more thoroughly this second invention would quite equal the first in importance.

Note the effect of a speech that is read, then of one that is spoken, and you will determine that never again will you read a paper before your club, but speak what you have to say, looking at your audience face to face. Magnetism streams from the eye.

The most fashionable club in the beautiful town of Warren, O., is the Women's Political Equality club. The ladies spend not so much time trying to get suffrage as in preparing themselves to use the ballot wisely when they get it. They regard woman suffrage as a foregone conclusion. At every meeting there is a parliamentary drill which is one of the most admirable features that could possibly be introduced into a woman's club. These intelligent and enterprising ladies also resolve themselves regularly into a class for instruction in civil government. The men of Warren must wake up or the women will presently know more than they about the three departments of government, the United States constitution and political history and questions. Besides all the things named, the members of this ever to be commended club do something else. They require that all the speeches shall be spoken, not read. If there were not so many other admirable features about this society, I should say this last one was the best of all. Oh, yes! I am fully persuaded in my own mind that this Warren organization is the model women's club for the time.

ELIZA ARCHARD CONNER.

**The Home Made Beautiful.**



A QUAINT WINDOW ARRANGEMENT.

The staircase window illustrated here is a double one, with small square panes of colored glass. The top frill and scant side drapery is of striped openwork scrim, worth not more than a dime a yard. Any staircase window can be thus arranged with good effect. If the glass is colored, draperies should be white, but a window with ordinary panes of glass will look well if the hangings are of figured silkoline, or any colored goods. Any vine can be used, but that here shown, English ivy, is particularly effective against white curtains.

**Feathers Everywhere.**

Everything is trimmed with feathers this year. Ostrich feathers lead, but the less expensive cock feathers are nearly as popular. These are shown in flat trimmings, edgings, boas and collars in every color and combination of colors. They are not very extravagant considering their novelty. A long boa can be bought for $6.75, and the pretty collars, tied with a ribbon at the throat, come as low as $1.85. The ostrich boas cost from ten dollars up. Nothing could be more becoming than these beautiful, fluffy things. They soften angles, conceal bones and hide wrinkles in elderly women, while a pretty girl with her soft cheeks half buried in their airy depths looks enough like an angel to deceive her own brother, which is putting it as strongly as possible.

## THEY ARE THE FAD NOW.

**The Misses Webling Very Popular in New York Society.**

Wealthy Americans, especially wealthy New Yorkers, have of late years devoted a good deal of attention to parlor entertainments. In this they have followed the lead of London society and there has come into being a class of amusement caterers whose province lies wholly in the line of catering to the demand for parlor entertainments on both sides of the water. To this class belong Marshal P. Wilder and Mrs. Shaw, the beautiful whistler. The latest success in this line in New York are the Misses Webling, English girls who have already won a place in London.

This custom came into vogue some eight or ten years ago, and no less a person than Dolly Tennant, now Mrs. Henry Stanley, set the fashion. At that time there was a family of three little girls, ranging from about seven to ten years of age, all remarkable for their grace and beauty. They were friends of Miss Tennant, but poor, and it was she who suggested to them to give a little entertainment in her parlor, and so it was that the now famous Webling sisters were launched. Lord Londonderry, Oscar Wilde, Ruskin and other notable lights of London were present. Josephine, the eldest of the children, recited Shelley's ode to the skylark. Her quaint little mannerisms captivated the audience, and when the other little tots, Peggy and Rosalind, had finished their small parts, their future in the drawing rooms of England's great people was assured.

Even the Princess of Wales took a fancy to the young ladies—the eldest was now sixteen—and they visited her at Sandringham, where they played scenes from Shakespeare before the royal pair. One of the younger children made a decided hit when the Prince of Wales asked her age and she informed his royal highness that it was impolite to ask a young lady such a question. A royal flush preceded a hearty laugh, in which every one joined. The princess has always been kind to her young friends, and always greets them when riding in the park with a cordial bow. Of course,

ROSALIND. JOSEPHINE. PEGGY. LUCY.
THE MISSES WEBLING.

after royalty had smiled on the Misses Webling, their position before society was forever established, and if anything could have added to their fame it came shortly after when Sir John Cowell, master of the queen's household, called them to Osborne to perform before her majesty the queen.

About this time a younger sister—Lucy—aged seven, made her debut at the lord mayor's. Within two weeks Lucy Webling was known as the prettiest child in England, and a firm of London photographers were accumulating a fortune through the sale of her picture. A story is told that when Mrs. Burnett was dramatizing "Fauntleroy" she strolled into the photographer's shop and saw the child's picture on the wall. "That is the child I want for 'Fauntleroy,'" she said, but she was informed that the child belonged to a private family. Some time after this, however, while the play was running, another child was needed, and the managers made Lucy an offer, and she called on Mrs. Burnett to see if she was satisfactory. Mrs. Burnett was standing in her parlor talking to Wilson Barrett when the child entered. "My ideal!" she exclaimed. "Child, you are the one I wanted first." And Lucy played "Fauntleroy" 500 times before Mrs. Burnett wrote "Nixey" for her, and lost nearly £2,000 in four weeks of matinees. People went to see Lucy pour out tea in the play, but the play was wretched and failed to draw as well as the tea.

## ALFRED ROCHEFORT CALHOUN.

**Brief Sketch of the Author of "A Prisoner of War."**

Major Calhoun was born in Kentucky Nov. 30, 1843. His father, a southern man, was educated in Europe, and there spent his early manhood. Alfred, like his two older brothers, was sent abroad before his tenth year, and spent nine years at school in England, France and Germany. In his nineteenth year he came home, on account of the war. He was mustered into the First Kentucky cavalry, but never served with the regiment, being assigned to staff duty at once. He served with Generals Scheopf, Thomas, Buell, McPherson, Sheridan, Grant and Sherman, his skill as a topographical engineer, added to an innate comprehension of topography, making his services valuable in front of our armies.

After the campaign on Vicksburg, General McPherson wrote a private and greatly prized letter to Captain Calhoun, in which he said: "Your appreciation of topography has amazed me. Your hastily drafted maps and guessed at measurements have proved to be more accurate than the careful estimates of the engineer corps, made with the best appliances, and then you have done this work under conditions that no man but yourself could have made available."

Captain Calhoun's services were, and continued to be, of an exciting and delicate nature. He was captured after the battle of Missionary Ridge, spent some time in Libby, was sent south and afterward escaped from near Millen, and came through to the Union lines. He went through Georgia, lost a leg in the advance on McAllister after Sherman struck the sea, and was soon after mustered out of service as a major.

In the fall of 1865 he became the literary and dramatic critic of the Philadelphia Press. In the spring of 1866 he went to Mexico and served for six months as an engineer on the staff of General Porfirio Diaz, then trying to free our sister republic from Maximilian and the French, and he resigned only when the cause of the republic was assured. In the spring of 1867 he took service with the Kansas Pacific railroad and traveled through Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona and California. He was subsequently connected with the government surveys in the west, and went up through Washington territory to Alaska.

In the fall of 1868 President Johnson appointed him consul general to Japan, but after three months' deliberation and a visit to the east he declined the post and came home by way of India, Egypt and Algiers. He represented Mexico and acted as aid and interpreter for General Sheridan during much of the Franco-Prussian war.

In December, 1871, he married a lady of the society of Friends, in Philadelphia, and lived in the south for two years. In 1875 he came to New York and gave himself up to newspaper work and general literature, "pot boiling," as he calls it. For ten years he was Mr. Robert Bonner's "best man" on The Ledger, and in addition, he has contributed to nearly all the magazines, literary and scientific, and kept in constant touch with the daily press.

Major Calhoun during the past twenty-five years has written songs that nearly every one in the English speaking world has sung, stories that millions have read, and plays that have made the

We have had diamond buttons, fan handles, umbrella sticks, lorgnons and garter buckles, and now the latest French extravagance is diamond flowers and initials mounted in the corner of fine cambric handkerchiefs or in the bits of lace carried at the opera or ball.

Beau Brummel, speaking of a man and wishing to convey his maximum of contemptuous feeling about him, said: "He is a fellow, now, who would send his plate up twice for soup."

**The "Sand Auger" Phenomena.**

One of the most curious wind phenomenons is the "sand augers" which are observed on wide plains where the atmosphere is hot and dry. When the Union Pacific railway was being constructed the workmen had frequent opportunities of witnessing the formation and progress of these "sand auger" whirlwinds. They were especially frequent in the Lodge Pole Creek valley, through which the railway, leaving the Platte river, runs in a northerly direction.

The first indications of the near approach of one of these "augers" would be the formation here and there in the valley of little dust whirlwinds or baby cyclones. These would be whisked away by strong currents of cool air coming from no one knew where, but all drawing across the valley toward the eastern range of hills, their places being almost instantly occupied by a fast advancing, funnel shaped cloud, like that observed hanging over waterspouts which are forming at sea.

From under the surface of this low lying cloud a swaying tongue of lead colored vapor would prolong itself toward the earth, from which, as if to meet the monster of the air, would rise a cloud of dirt and sand. This earth column would rise higher and higher, with a swift, whirling motion, becoming more compact all the while, until the blue black vapor from above and the brown mass from below would unite and form the typical "sand auger of the plains."

The diameter of these augers seldom exceeded fifteen or twenty feet at the ground, but their bulk increased with their height, until they were merged into the broad surface of the thick murky vapor of the cloud above. When this occurred, lightning flashes would sport about the upper stratum of the cloud and immense hailstones be formed in the dark point beneath. When all conditions were favorable these hailstones would be thrown, by centrifugal force, out from the revolving cloud. These hailstones were almost invariably of a flat disk shape, from three to six inches in diameter, an inch to an inch and a half thick, and made up of alternate layers of sand and ice.—St. Louis Republic.

**Great Relief**

IS instantly afforded sufferers from Bronchitis, by the use of **Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.** Either as an anodyne, to allay inflammation, or an expectorant, to loosen and bring away the mucus, this preparation has no equal.

"Last winter I contracted a severe cold, which, by repeated exposure, became quite obstinate. I was much troubled with hoarseness and bronchial irritation. After trying various medicines, without relief, I at last purchased a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. On taking this medicine, my cough ceased almost immediately, and I have been well ever since."—Rev. Thomas B. Russell, Secretary Holston Conference and P. E. of the Greenville Dist. M. E. C., Jonesboro, Tenn.

"My mother was sick three years and very low with bronchitis. We feared nothing would cure her. One of my friends told me about Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. She tried it, has used eight bottles, and is now well."—T. H. D. Chamberlain, Baltimore, Md.

**Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,**

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

AN ILLUSTRATED, COPYRIGHTED SERIAL.

# A Prisoner of War.

### The Veracious Narrative of Two Union Officers who Escaped from a Confederate Prison.

BY ALFRED R. CALHOUN.

PRISONER; Fugitive. What a world of human interest and sympathy surrounds these words! How they appeal to the imagination and the heart. Where can be found a more effective subject for the pen of a romancer? Who has not been stirred with excitement and thrilled with sympathy in reading the adventures of Vidocq and Jean Valjean? However guilty may have been the criminal, his unfortunate condition commands commiseration. So strong is the love of liberty in the human breast. How much more, then, is this fellow feeling enlisted in behalf of those heroic souls who endure capitivity in their country's cause; whose sufferings are the seal of martyrdom. Maj. Calhoun was seven months a prisoner of war and a fugitive for forty-three days in the heart of the Confederacy. He was confined at Libby and at Charleston. At the latter place he formed the acquaintance of Lieut. Bell, a loyal North Carolinian, who was a fellow prisioner. While being transferred to the prison at Macon, Calhoun and Bell escaped one dark night, near Millen, Georgia. They were in the midst of a hostile country, half clothed and nearly famished. But they were determined to gain their freedom "or die a-tryin." Needs. It possesses the power of truth, which is stranger than fiction in this case. The picture of the poor white of the South is drawn from the life and possesses the fidelity of a photograph. Every line is interesting many of them are amusing. No reader who has followed the adventures of the fugitives for a few chapters can rest content in ignorance of the sequel. This serial will be published in the TELEPHONE-REGISTER, and will extend over a period of about three months. In order that every ex-soldier of the rebellion may read this truthful and exciting narrative we will send the TELEPHONE-REGISTER to every ex-soldier who sends us his address and Twenty-five, until the serial is published. This is less than one-half the regular price.

ALFRED ROCHEFORT CALHOUN.

were afterward befriended by Confederate deserters (the swamps were full of them) and even traveled for several days with the Confederate tax gatherers. After many vicissitudes they joined Sherman's army at Marietta, Georgia, having tramped hundreds of miles through Georgia and South Carolina. Bell was an odd, original character, and his knowledge of the country and genius for dissimulation often saved them from recapture. Although intensely loyal, Major Calhoun shows no trace of bitterness toward the South. Himself a native of Kentucky, he has no reproaches for what he considers the errors of his Southern brethern. This is a plain, unvarnished tate. There is no attempt at elaboration or fine writing. The story requires no adventitions

**The First Installment will Appear Thursday, December 31, 1891.**

Ely's Cream Balm
THE CURE FOR
CATARRH
HAY-FEVER AND COLD IN HEAD

*Ely's Cream Balm is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into the nostrils it is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head, allays inflammation, heals the sores. Sold by druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price.*

50c ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street NEW YORK. 50c

PRESTON'S HEDAKE
CURES ANY HEADACHE "While You Wait," BUT CURES NOTHING ELSE.

**O. O. HODSON.**

Red Jacket
Force Pumps,
Pitcher Pumps,
Pumps of all kinds

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

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

Hose Plain and Wired Hose!
Over a Thousand Feet Sold this Season and Still Plenty of Hose Left.

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

Tenth Annual Exhibit!
AT
C. GRISSEN'S
BOOK AND MUSIC STORE
Stationery, Musical Instruments and HOLIDAY GOODS.
Of Every Description, at Prices Cheaper than Ever.
BEAUTIFUL $25.00 MUSIC BOX
Given Awaway. Examine the "Little Beauty."
$50.00 ORGAN.
C. GRISSEN.

Song little fortunes have been made at work for us, by Anna Page, Austin, Texas, and Jno. Bonn, Toledo, Ohio. See out. Others are doing as well. Why not you? Some earn over $200.00 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

*Kidney Disease*
—is the cause of no end of suffering. A safe and certain remedy is
DR. HENLEY'S
Oregon Kidney Tea.
It can do you no harm. It may do you much good. Here is the testimony of one sufferer who has been made a "a new man."
I had been troubled many years with disease of the kidneys when kind Providence sent Dr. Henley with the Oregon Kidney Tea to my hotel. It had an almost miraculous effect and in a few days I was a new man. G. A. TUPPER,
Proprietor Occidental Hotel,
Santa Rosa, Cal.
It has cured thousands; why not you? To-morrow may be too late.
*Your druggist will tell you about it. Ask him.*

East and South
—VIA—
Southern Pacific Route
SHASTA LINE.
Express Tyains Leave Portland Daily.

| LEAVE. | | ARRIVE. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Portland | 7.00 p m | San Francisco | 8.15 am |
| San Fran. | 7:00 p m | Portland | 7.35 am |

Above trains stop only at following stations north of Roseburg: East Portland, Oregon City, Woodburn, Salem, Albany, Tangent, Shedds, Halsey, Harrisburg, Junction city, Irving, Eugene

Roseburg Mail Daily.

| LEAVE. | | ARRIVE | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Portland | 8:05 a m | Roseburg | 5:40 p m |
| Roseburg | 6:20 a m | Portland | 4:00 p m |

Albany Local, Daily, Except Sunday.

| LEAVE. | | ARRIVE. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Portland | 5: p m | Albany | 9: p m |
| Albany | 5: a m | Portland | 8:55 a m |

Pullman Buffet Sleepers,
Tourist Sleeping Cars,
For accommodation of second class passengers attached to express trains.
WEST SIDE DIVISION
Between Portland and Corvallis.
Mail Train Daily, except Sunday.

| LEAVE. | | ARRIVE | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Portland | 7:30 a m | McMinn' | 10:10 a m |
| McMinn' | 10:10 a m | Corvallis | 12:10 p m |
| Corvallis | 12:55 p m | McMinn' | 2:56 p m |
| McMinn' | 2:56 p m | Portland | 5:30 p m |

At Albany and Corvallis connect with trains of Oregon Pacific.
Express Train Daily, except Sunday.

| LEAVE. | | ARRIVE. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Portland | 4:40 p m | McMinn | 7.25 p m |
| McMinn' | 5:45 a m | Portland | 8:20 a m |

Through Tickets to all Points EAST AND SOUTH.
For tickets and full information regarding rates, maps, etc., call on the Company's agent at McMinnville.
R. KOEHLER, Manager. E. P. ROGERS, Asst. G. F. & P. Agt

THE YAQUINA ROUTE.
Oregon Pacific Railroad
T. E. Hogg, Receiver.
—AND—
OREGON DEVELOPMEN COMPANY'S STEAMSHIP LINE.
225 Miles Shorter—20 hours less time than by any other route.
☞First class through passenger and freight line from Portland and all points in the Willamette valley to and from San Francisco.

Time Schedule (except Sundays).

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Leave Albany | 12:20 pm | Leave Yaquina | 7 am |
| " Corvallis | 1:03 pm | " Corvallis | 10:55 am |
| Arr'v Yaquina | 4:35 pm | Arriv Albany | 11:13am |

O. & C. trains connect at Albany and Corvallis.
The above trains connect at YAQUINA with the Oregon Developement Co's. Line of Steamships between Yaquina and San Francisco.
N. B.—Passengers from Portland and all Willamette Valley Points can make close connection with the trains of the YAQUINA ROUTE at Albany or Corvallis, and if destined to San Francisco, should arrange to arrive at Yaquina the evening before date of sailing.

Sailing Dates.
The Steamer Willamette Valley will sail

| FROM YAQUINA. | FROM SAN FRANCISCO |
|---|---|
| November 8th | November 3th |
| " 18th | " 13th |
| " 28th | " 23th |
| December 6th | December 2th |

Passenger and freight rates always the lowest. For information, apply to
C. C. HOGUE,
Gen'l. Frt. & Pass. Agt., Oregon Pacific R. Co., Corvallis, Oregon.
W. B. WEBSTER
Gen'l. Frt. & Pass. Agt., Oregon Development Co. Montgomery street San Francisco, Cal.

WE ARE SEEN OR KNOWN BY OUR GOOD WORKS
SB
HAVE YOU TRIED THE
S B HEADACHE CURE?
If you have not, you have doubtless sickened yourself unnecessarily many times by taking pills for the blood, kidneys and constipation.
As a regulator of the blood it beats sarsparila, if taken in half teaspoonful doses.
GUARANTEED BY ROGERS BROS.

MUNN & CO. SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN AGENCY for PATENTS
A pamphlet of information and abstract of the laws, showing How to Obtain Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, sent free. Address MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York.

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTYN, D. D., New York City. Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., "The Winthrop," 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

Lots in the Oak Park
ADDITION
ARE SELLING FAST!
And It Is Building Up.
Soon Lots will be scarce and Command a Higher Price,
Buy Now Before Too Late.
Price Ranges $50 up. For full particulars apply to
J. I. KNIGHT & CO., Real Estate Agents, McMinnville.
THE INVESTMENT CO., 40 Stark St., Portland, Or.
F. BARNEKOFF & CO., McMinnville Flouring Mills.

Headquarters for New and Second-Hand
TYPE-WRITERS and TYPE-WRITER SUPPLIES
Including fine Linen and Carbon papers, Ribbons, etc. General agent for
THE SMITH PREMIER TYPE-WRITER
EDISON'S MIMIOGRAPH
(Three thousand copies from one original.)
RACINE AUTOMATIC STEEL COPYING PRESS.
COOK'S AUTOMATIC POSTAL SCALE.
(Tells you instantly amount of postage required for any mailable package.)
Victor $15 Type-Writer.
Send for Catalogue. F. W. REYNOLDS, 29 Stark Street, Portland, Oregon.

If YOU WISH
TO Advertise
Anything
Anywhere
AT Any time
WRITE TO
GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
No. 10 Spruce Street,
NEW YORK.

From Terminal or Interior Points the
Northern Pacific Railroad
is the Line to Take
To all Points East & South
It is the DINING CAR ROUTE. It runs Through VESTIBULED TRAINS Every Day in the Year to
ST. PAUL AND CHICAGO
(No Change of Cars)
Composed of DINING CARS
(unsurpassed)
PULLMAN DRAWING ROOM SLEEPERS
(Of Latest Equipment.)
TOURIST SLEEPING CARS
Best that can be constructed and in which accommodations are for holders of First or Second-class Tickets, and
ELEGANT DAY COACHES.
A Continuous Line connecting with all lines, affording direct and uninterrupted service.
Pullman Sleeper reservations can be secured in advance through any agent of the road.
Through Tickets To and from all Points in America, England and Europe can be purchased at any ticket office of this company.
Full information concerning rates, time of trains, routes and other details furnished on application to any agent, or
A. D. CHARLTON, Asst General Passenger Agent.
General Office Of the Company, No. 121 First St., Cor. Washington, Portland, Or.

IRA A. MILLER
Marble and Granite Works

McMINNVILLE, - OREGON.

DRUNKENNESS—LIQUOR HABIT—In all the World there is but one cure, Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.
It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and today believe they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cures guaranted. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence, GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race Street, Cincinnati, O.

ARE YOU GOING EAST?
If so be sure and call for your tickets via the
Chicago & Northwestern Railway,
—THE—
"FAMOUS ROYAL ROUTE,"
It is positively the shortest and finest line to Chicago and the east and south and the only sleeping and dining car through line to
Omaha, Kansas City, and all Missouri River Point.
Its magnificent steel track, unsurpassed train service and elegant dining and sleeping cars has honestly earned for it the title of
The Royal Route
Others may imitate, but none can surpass it. Our motto is "always on time."
Be sure and ask ticket agents for tickets via this celebrated route and take none others. W. H. MEAD, G. A.
No. 4 Washington street, Portland, Or

UNION PACIFIC THE OVERLAND ROUTE
Tickets ON SALE —TO— DENVER
Omaha, Kansas City, Chicago,
ST PAUL, ST. LOUIS,
AND ALL POINTS
East, North and South.
—AT—
PORTLAND, OR.,
GEO. S. TAYLOR' Ticket Agt
Corner First and Oak Sts.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new trade, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $25 to $50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.