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

McMinnville, Yamhill County. Here is the County seat. Here is published THE TELEPHONE-REGISTER, Monarch of home newspapers, accorded first place in all the Directories.

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McMINNVILLE, OREGON, THURSDAY, AUGUST 24, 1893.

VOL. V. NO. 30

MICHAUX & FENTON,
PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.
LAFAYETTE, OREGON.
Jan. 21, '88.

W. F. DIELSCHNEIDER,
Watchmaker
and Jeweler.
Dealer in All Kinds of Watches, Jewelry, Plated Ware,
Clocks and Spectacles, McMinnville, Or.

J. W. COWLE, LEE LAUGHLIN, E. C. APPERSON,
President, Vice President, Cashier
McMINNVILLE NATIONAL BANK,
McMinnville, Oregon,
Paid up Capital, \$50,000.

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.

ELSA WRIGHT
Manufactures and Deals in
HARNESS
SADDLES,
BRIDLES,
WHIPS,
SPURS,
BRUSHES,
ROBES, Etc.

and sells them cheaper than any other
dealer in the Valley. My all home-made
harness is favored with all who have
tried it. Give me a call and get prices.

McMINNVILLE
BRUCK AND DRAY CO.,
COLLIER & WRIGHT, Proprietors.
Goods of all descriptions moved and care-
fully handled guaranteed. Collections will
be made monthly. Hauling of all kinds
at low rates.

ALBREATH & GOUCHER,
PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,
(Office over Braly's Bank.)
MINNIEVILLE, OREGON.

D. BAKER,
SURGEON AND HOMEOPATHIC
PHYSICIAN.
Office upstairs in the Garrison Building.

M. RAMSEY,
W. FENTON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
McMinnville, Oregon.
Office, Rooms 1 and 2 Union Block.

THE COMMERCIAL STABLE
Gates & Henry, Props.
McMinnville, Oregon.

ery, Feed and Sale!
Everything New
And Firstclass.
Accommodations for Commercial
Travelers.
Second and E Streets, one block
from Cooks hotel.

J. F. FORD,
(Evangelist),
Moines, Iowa, writes under date of
March 21, 1893:
MED. MFG. CO.,
Dufur, Oregon.

arriving home last week, I
felt all well and anxiously await-
ing my little girl, eight and one-
years old, who had wasted
to 38 pounds, is now well and
plump, and well fleshed up. S. B.
Cure has done its work well.
The children like it. Your
Cough Cure has cured and
away all hoarseness from me.
I tell it to every one, with great
praise.
Yours,
Mr. & Mrs. J. F. Ford.

wish to feel fresh and cheerful and
to enjoy the Spring work, cleanse your
system with the Headache and Liver cure,
in two or three doses a week.
Send a bottle by all druggists. Sold
with positive guarantee by Rogers Bros.
Druggists.

DRUGGISTS
or others who wish to examine
this paper, or obtain additional
copies, please send for it to the
London St. Agency of
LORD & THOMAS.

McMINNVILLE COLLEGE.
McMinnville, Oregon.
This College is one of the oldest and best
colleges in the Northwest.
Offers Superior Advantages
Expenses Light: A boarding hall in the
College building, the club plan, President
Brownson, steward, thus guaranteeing
good board at the least possible cost to
the student. Board can also be had in pri-
vate families at \$2.50 to \$3.00 per week, in-
cluding lodging.
The Fine Telescope recently mounted
in the New Observatory and the
extensive Library, to which students
have access, offers advantages not found elsewhere in this state.
Location,
Stable Buildings,
Efficient Teachers,
Courses of study—Classical, Scientific, Normal, Literary and
Business, with special advantages in Vocal and Instrumental Music. Stu-
dents, with special advantages in Vocal and Instrumental Music. Stu-
dents of two years. Graduates of the Normal course are entitled to a State
license, and are in demand for high positions. McMinnville is accessible
from all parts of the State, on the main trunk of the Southern Pacific R.
R. Side, twenty-five miles south of Portland.
Fall Term Begins September 19th.
For Catalogue. Address:
T. G. BROWNSON, President.

Swift's Specific
A Tested Remedy
For All
Blood and Skin
Diseases
A reliable cure for Contagious
Scalp and Skin Cancer,
Furunculosis, Eczema,
and all other eruptions.
As a tonic for delicate Women
and Children it has no equal.
Being purely vegetable, is harm-
less in its effects.
A valuable Blood and Skin Dis-
ease Remedy.
Druggists Sell It.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Brook 2, Atlanta, Ga.

THE CITY STABLES.
WILSON & HENDERSON, Props.
Livery, Feed, Sale!
EVERYTHING FIRST CLASS,
LATEST STYLE RIGGS
AND APPOINTMENTS.
Special Attention Given to
Boarders.
Third Street, between E and F, McMinnville,
Oregon.

J. F. DERBY,
Proprietors of The McMinnville
TILE FACTORY
Situating 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,
McMinnville, Oregon.

QUALEY & HENDERSON,
Marble and Granite
Works.
QUINCY, MASS.
BRANCH YARD—Holl's Old
Stand,
McMinnville, Oregon.
Am prepared to do Cemetery work in
all its branches at bottom prices. Any
one needing work of this kind will do
well to call and examine their stock
and get prices before going elsewhere.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 SHOE
Do you wear them? When next in need try a pair.
Best in the world.
\$4.00 \$3.00
\$3.50 \$2.50
\$2.50 \$1.50
\$2.25 \$1.75
\$2.00 \$1.50
FOR BOYS
\$1.75
If you want a fine DRESS SHOE, made in the latest
style, don't pay \$6 to \$8, try my \$3, \$3.50, \$4.00 or
\$5 Show. They fit equal to custom made and look
as well. If you wish to economize in your footwear,
do so by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes. Name and
price stamped on the bottom, look for it when you buy
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by
R. JACOBSON, McMinnville.

FRAZER AXLE
BEST IN THE WORLD.
The wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually
outlasting any other axle. Made in Chicago.
Solely by dealers generally.
Bile Beans
Small
Guaranteed to cure Bile Beans attacks,
Sick Headache and Constipation. 40 in
each bottle. Price 25c. For sale by
druggists.
Picture "7, 17, 70" and sample dose free.
J. F. SMITH & CO., Proprietors, NEW YORK.

BIG GUNS AT THE FAIR.
This Exhibit Rouses as Much
Interest as Any.
The Krupp Cannon Fires a Ball Weighing
2500 Pounds and Can Sweep Down a
Row of Men a Mile Long—A Gun That
Fights and Runs Away.

The most crowded corner in any
building is always that in the govern-
ment building where the American dis-
play of arms is made. Krupp's build-
ing is in the south end of the grounds
in a place that is somewhat out of the
way, but it is always full of visitors.
Everybody wants to see the Krupp
cannon which fires a ball weighing
2500 pounds and could sweep down a
row of men a mile long if they were
placed in front of it.

Perhaps no other object at the fair
has so many admirers as the Krupp
gun. Men do not examine it as they
would a display of jewelry or agricul-
tural products. They look at it with a
certain air of awe and reverence. They
approach it as a heathen would his
idol. They speak in subdued tones of
it weight, its length, its destroying
powers. They touch it carefully, strok-
ing it gently, as if they would propitiate
a cruel master.

Perhaps it was by chance that the
weapons of the south sea Islanders were
placed in a building but a few steps
away from the Krupp gun. But one
has here on an acre of ground the evo-
lution of the human race illustrated in
its progress from the wooden war club
to the 2500-pound cannon. There may
be other ways of making the same
illustration, but this is the one that
will commend itself to the military
man.

The Krupp monster is the largest
type of cannon made. The Krupp
building is on the edge of the lake, and
this gun, which is its central attrac-
tion, would, if fired as it stands now,
discharge its ball towards the Michigan
shore.

Usually one speaks of the cannon as
weighing a quarter of a million pounds,
but its real weight is 265,000 pounds.
The carriage weighs about 150,000
pounds more. The barrel is 35 feet
long and it fires a projectile weighing
2513 pounds. For the largest projectile
it requires a charge of 903 pounds of
powder.
It can fire 3400 three-ounce shrapnel
shot at one time. It will send a pro-
jectile fifteen miles, or about from
one end of Manhattan Island to the
other.
The heaviest projectile fired from the
cannon are larger around than a man's
body and are more than half as long.
The barrels of the cannon which helped
Marlborough and Prince Eugene to
win their victories could be put inside
this, and would not be large enough for
a projectile. It would require the com-
bined strength of a hundred men as
powerful as Sandow to lift this great
cannon.
This cannon was made in 1866, and
has been fired sixteen times. It cannot
have a life of more than seventy shots.
It is a curious fact, but these monster
cannon do not wear as well as the little
ones. The force of the discharge is so
great that the cannon itself suffers.
Some military men say that even after
the fiftieth shot the Krupp giant may
become as dangerous to its friends as to
its enemies. As each discharge costs
about \$100 and the gun in the first
place cost about \$200,000, only nations
that are very rich or have very danger-
ous neighbors can afford such play-
things.

flank gun for raking the ditches and
trenches. It can be fired 40 times in a
minute and is capable of easy and rapid
manipulation. It fires a 15-pound pro-
jectile.
A weapon of which the Germans are
very proud is a siege gun, which com-
bines small weight with very great
shooting power. The weight of gun
and carriage is about 700 pounds and
it can be drawn by six horses. Its
heaviest projectile weighs thirty-five
pounds.
But Krupp is not given wholly to
ponderosity. He has in his display
here little guns as well as big ones; what
he calls his "light field gun" has been
used often by the bellicose South Amer-
ican republics. In fact, South America
is one of Herr Krupp's best markets,
and as the amount of powder burned is
greatly in excess of the execution done,
it promises to remain so. This particu-
lar gun weighs, without its carriage, 100
pounds, and fires a 91 pound projec-
tile.
An interesting looking weapon is the
mountain gun. It may be taken apart
and packed on the backs of mules or
burros. It is convenient in many
ways, for if an army is defeated or
scared it can easily carry this gun
along in its retreat. It is the kind of
gun that fights and runs away and can
then be put together to fight again.
Three animals are required for trans-
porting this gun without the ammuni-
tion; that is, one for the barrel, one for
the carriage and one for the wheels and
pole. The weight of the barrel and
breach closure is but 220 pounds, and
the projectile weighs nine and one-half
pounds.
Another interesting gun is the bush
gun. It is constructed to satisfy the
requirement for a gun of small calibre,
which can be transported in all places,
even over the most difficult ground and
particularly in hot weather. This gun
has been used on various expeditions
into Africa and is said to have proved
a great civilization. The gun and carriage
together weigh only one hundred and
forty pounds.

On the whole, Herr Krupp has got to-
gether a very interesting and complete
collection of tools for man-slaying, and
it shows that, so far as it is measured
by the cannon, the German nation
comes pretty near being the advance
guard of civilization.
The American government likewise
makes a formidable showing in the
death and destruction line. In the
government building is a cannon that
weighs 116,000 pounds, has a twelve-
inch muzzle and fires a projectile that
weighs 1000 pounds. This was made
at the United States arsenal at Water-
vliet, N. Y., and is the largest grade of
cannon manufactured in this country.
There are four kinds of machine guns
in the government building—the Maxim,
the Gatling, the Gardner and the
Hotchkiss. Their firing capacity per
minute is as follows: Maxim, 750; Gat-
ling, 1200; Gardner, 600; Hotchkiss, 80.
Each of these guns has an attendant,
and he is kept busy explaining its con-
struction and capacity to visitors.
The most interesting of these guns
and brave men—there are some speci-
mens here and they look it—besides,
and not long before they had extermi-
nated a large British force at Isand-
whana. They were flushed with victo-
ry and enthusiasm and charged rapidly
up the hill. An old sergeant sat down
by the machine gun and began to turn
the crank, placidly. There was no
need for anything else, and when the
Zulu army finally fled before this new
and terrible weapon, it left 437 dead
on the field. Looking at one of
these weapons one can easily believe
that the story is true. Some of them
do not even require as much turning
the crank. A man merely touches a
button in the Maxim. The gun does
the rest. It keeps on firing until he
takes his finger off the button.
There are in this building some speci-
mens of so-called rapid fire guns which
were used in the war of the rebellion.
However, none of them proved success-
ful.

The American breast swells with
pride when the American eye rests
upon a cannon barrel standing on its
muzzle near a doorway. It is painted
green, and must have been a very pre-
tentious piece in its day. But its day is
long since past, as it has not seen ser-
vice for more than a hundred years. It
was captured from the British at Yorktown
by Lafayette, who led in person the
charge upon the redoubt in which it
was placed. It was sent to the Water-
vliet arsenal, and in 1825, when visit-
ing there, Lafayette recognized it by an
indentation, and when the news of La-
fayette's death reached America, half
hour shots were fired from this gun.
Near this is a French cannon of small
calibre and a small breech-loading can-
non that was fished up from the bot-
tom of the Hudson. Nobody knows
when or where it was made or how it
got there.

The Yorktown gun is not the only
relic of American valor. A six-pound
bronze gun that belonged to Ring-
gold's battery in the Mexican war and
was used at the battles of Palo Alto,

Resaca de la Palma, Monterey and
Buena Vista. Another bronze six-
pounder belonging to Duncan's battery
was used at Palo Alto, Resaca de la
Palma, Churubusco, Monterey and Mo-
lino del Rey.
Most of the old soldiers gather round
a pillar, by the side of which stand the
guns that fired the first and last shots
of the civil war. This last should be
corrected by the statement that it was
the last shot fired by the federals. Many
mistakes growing out of the placard on
the first cannon have to be corrected
by the attendants.
"So this is the gun that was fired
from Fort Sumter on Major Ander-
son?" exclaimed a bustling old gentle-
man.
"No, sir," replied the attendant.
"But the placard says so."
"Beg pardon, but it does not."
"Why, there it is," the gun that fired
the first shot of the rebellion."
"So it is, but it does not say the shot
was fired at Fort Sumter. It was fired
at Vicksburg, Miss., on a steamer going
down to New Orleans, supposed to be
loaded with arms for federal troops."
This dialogue, or something like it,
occurs a half dozen times every day,
for most people believe that the first
shot was really fired from Fort Sumter.
The display of small arms in the
Government Building is as complete as
that of the cannon. The stock of the
Springfield rifle is made there in the
presence of the spectators, and there is
a fine array of pistols and bayonets.
On the imitation battle-ship Illinois,
anchored near the British building,
there is a similar outfit of cannon and
small arms.

In the Anthropological and Ethno-
logical building the arms of the savage
nations are shown. The tools of death
used by the savages are crude, though
savages may kill each other, they do not
know how to dispatch each other with
the neatness and celerity shown by civ-
ilized beings. To be convinced what a
great people we really are one has only
to look at our weapons in the govern-
ment building and then at those of the
Solomon Islanders in the Anthropologi-
cal building. In place of the Ameri-
can machine gun, firing 1,200 a minute,
the Solomon Islander has a war club
which is merely a short stick of
hard wood with a big knot on the end.
But this wood is very heavy and at short
range it would smash almost any skull.
The Solomon Islander has spears and
arrows made of reeds, with the sharp
ends hardened in fire. Some of the
spears have three or four prongs like a
fork. The spears range from six to eight
feet in length. The Fiji Islanders, the
Samoans and the natives of the New
Hebrides Island have weapons some-
what the same. The weapons of our
American Indians are shown in this
building also. They are too well
known to call for a description, but they
show a better knowledge of killing
than is possessed by the natives of the
South seas.

Many weapons are an advance on
those of the Indians. The Krupp, or
crooked dagger is shown, and there are
dremers of rather awkward type.
This study of the art of killing is not
complete without a trip to the museum
in the German village, where there is a
very complete collection of the weap-
ons used in Europe during the middle
ages. Most of these weapons are very
cumbersome, and are also highly ornate.
There seemed to be as many fashions
in arms as there are today in
clothes. Every man could have his
halbert or his pike or his battle-axe
made according to his own liking. As
he had to carry a weapon nearly all the
time for the sake of personal safety, this
liberty of taste was excusable. The
halbert was a favorite weapon of the
fourteenth and fifteenth centuries, and
many of them are shown here. They
are double-edged, three-cornered, curved
like a saw, curved and otherwise varied
to suit the fancy of the owner. The
same fanciful spirit is shown in the
making of the spears. They have extra
points, fish-hook barbs and other little
additions calculated to make the men
into whom they were thrust twist and
squirm very much indeed. The battle-
axe was a favorite weapon of the crus-
ader and knight, and they are shown
here in many fashions. One is shaped
like a mallet. Most of them are
double-edged and are covered with
carvings.

A lady should always ride a bicycle
as gracefully as she does a horse, and
there is no reason in the world why
she should not. Dress has a great deal
to do with making bicycling popular
with women. Bicycling is a pastime
that any woman may indulge in with
perfect propriety, and yet a great many
women are prejudiced against it be-
cause of the ill-looking attire that many
women wear. A pretty girl always
looks prettier on a bicycle, but she can-
not appear well unless she is dressed
becomingly. Some women riders seem
to think that any old garment is good
enough to go bicycling in. They
ought to see themselves as others see
them, and they would never go riding
in old or shabby garments again. Oth-
ers wear gowns that the wind plays
havooc with, and still others copy the
style of race-horse jockeys. All these
things tend to degrade bicycling.
The dress should not depart much
from the conventional style of any neat
walking attire. Yet it improves the ap-
pearance of any woman bicycle rider,
and because it is pretty and neat it will
make all women riders look attractive,
and the prettier ones prettier still.
An eastern woman wears equestrian
tights instead of petticoats, an equisite
waist instead of corsets, and appears to
have solved the cycling-dress question.
—New York Sun.

As a woman wears equestrian
tights instead of petticoats, an equisite
waist instead of corsets, and appears to
have solved the cycling-dress question.
—New York Sun.



DR. MEYER, THE ALLEGED POISONER.
Dr. Henry C. Meyer is now in the Tombs at New York charged with having poi-
soned Ludwig Brandt, or Baum, for his insurance money. Meyer is also accused
of having poisoned several other people. His wife, who was his accomplice, is also under
arrest. The crimes of the Meyers apparently rival those of the Borgias.

FAMOUS POISONERS OF HISTORY
Notable Cases of Wicked People
Who Have Come to Grief.
Epidemics of poisoning have raged
in France and Hungary, and at one
time extended over a large proportion
of India, so that at more than half the
stations huge placards were displayed,
"Beware of poisoners." Organized
bands of poisoners had, it seems infest-
ed the railways, peddling food
and drink whose effects were often fa-
tal. Moreover, the inhabitants of the
villages themselves had taken up the
trade, poisoning those whom they re-
ceived as guests. Even the food ex-
posed in the "markets" was poisoned
wholesale.
One of the most famous cases in En-
gland was that of Capt. Donnellan,
who was hanged a century ago for the
murder of his brother-in-law. It was a
family tragedy in high life. Sir Theo-
dorus Boughton was a young man
possessor of a large landed estate. At
the time Sir Theodorus died Capt.
Donnellan was living with him in his
country house and occupied adjoining
apartments. The young man, who was
of delicate health, had sent to an
apothecary shop for a draught of medi-
cine, which was sent to him in ordi-
nary style. This draught was presumed to
be a composition of rhubarb, jalap and
lavender water. At the time he took
the draught other vials of a similar
size appeared to have been in his
chamber. He had only swallowed the
draught a few minutes when he was
seized with violent pains in the stom-
ach, and was soon in convulsions and
foaming at the mouth. He expired
soon afterward without making any
statement. Suspicion of poisoning was
immediately awakened in the mind
of the young man's mother, who was
present at the death scene, and she or-
dered everything in the room, includ-
ing the medicine vials, to be left un-
touched. Capt. Donnellan persisted,
however, in going to the death cham-
ber, and, against the express wishes
and strong protests of the mother,
rinsed out the vial from which Sir
Theodorus had taken his last drink.
Lady Boughton immediately took up
the rinsed vial and held it to her nose.
At the trial she testified that its odor
was like that of bitter almonds. The
bitter almonds had testified that a
glass which had contained laural water,
which is a deadly poison, would, after
rinsing, give an odor like that of bitter
almonds. This was the nearest ap-
proach to evidence that was offered to
the jury to show that Sir Theodorus
had indeed taken a drink of the deadly
laural water. Sir John Hunter was the
most eminent physician of the
time and he was a witness at the trial.
He swore most positively that there
was nothing in the circumstances to
indicate that the death of Sir Theo-
dorus was caused by poisoning. All the
symptoms described were, Dr. Hunter
said, entirely consistent with the be-
lief that the young man died of ap-
oplexy. Nevertheless, because Capt.
Donnellan was the next heir and "had
a motive," he was promptly executed.

WINGED ROAD AGENTS.
A Train Load of Passengers in Mexico
"Held Up" by Hornets.
I have had just one experience of be-
ing held up by train robbers. It was at
the hands of some Texas gentlemen,
and in company with a good sized
train load of fiery Southerners and mild
eastern folk, and I well remember how
the sand sifted out through the boot
heels of the whole crowd and we sat or
stood or crouched or covered like help-
less, scared infants under cover of two
medium-sized Winchesters. But I
was aboard a train in Mexico that was
held up and gone through under cir-
cumstances of horror and terror that
were beyond anything I have heard of
or imagined.
We were running along smoothly
through the state of Coahuila one
wretchedly warm day last fall when,
just as we entered a patch of woods, the
brakes were clapped tight on and the
train stopped with a jerk that shook us
up considerably. The idea of a train
robbers seemed instantly to strike ev-
eryone and there was a hurried scurrying
of valuables. But it wasn't to be
that kind of an invasion. The decayed
trunk of a big tree had fallen squarely
across the track. It was too big to take
chances on thrusting it aside with the
pilot, so the train hands and some of
the passengers started with a rope to
pull it out of the way. The rope was
fastened round the stump, there was a
long pull all together and then a fright-
ened howl and a wild break by every-
body for the cars and everyone of them
wrenching his arms in the air like a
windmill.
"Hornets!" howled the burly brake-
man who headed the rush, as he hurled
himself into the first car, incontinen-
tally slammed the door in the face of
the others and dived under a live wire.
It happened to be on the platform of this
car and got in just ahead of him. Prob-
ably half a dozen passengers were in
the cars, the rest having stepped off to
investigate the trouble. All the win-
dows were open and in a few seconds
the train was in possession of several
hundred big Mexican hornets, the
wickedest thing on wings, with busi-
ness ends like a dose of future punish-
ment administered with a live wire.
There were at least three hornets' nest
in the decayed tree and the hauling of
the train hands brought out the inhabi-
tants. There was a moment of gap-
ing surprise, then a chorus of howls
and every man or woman left in the
cars cried to crawl beneath the seats,
pulling coats, dresses, anything over
their heads with shocking disregard of
the proprieties. Not forty train robbers
nor a whole tribe of hostile Apaches
could have inspired such demoralized
terror. The conductor, with rare pres-
ence of mind, who headed the crowd
who had hauled on the tree, shouted,
"Break for the baggage car," and, as
only the one door of that car was open,
the score or so of passengers once bun-
dled in, were comparatively safe, al-
though hopelessly prisoners. The horn-
ets buzzed angrily, or may gleefully
outside and about the smothered pas-
sengers in the coaches and all was a
burning blank.
But we couldn't stay there, yet we
dare not turn out and fight them. Fin-
ally, I learned afterwards, the fireman
volunteered to face the horror for us.
Tying his blouse around his head he
ran forward, tied the rope, still fast to
the tree, to the pilot, jumped on the
engine and started her back with a
lively jolt. The tree was dragged al-
most clear and the rope broke. But the
fireman was having too warm a time
to try further experiments, so he kept
her running back at a rapid gait. The
hornets either flew out or blew out
a couple of miles he stopped the
train and coaxed us out, a sore and sorry
crowd.

But we couldn't go back and we
couldn't stay there and we were loth
to take further chances with the hornets,
which we imagined to be lying in wait
for us up the track. Finally all the
windows and doors were closed tight,
the engineer shut himself in his cab
and we went plunging ahead. He said
the pilot struck the old tree and sent it
flying skyward, enveloped in a cloud
of hornets (thus dislodged from smothered
nests). But we were out of sight and
range in a few seconds and slid past
the next station at a pace that brought
the sleepy Mexicans to the platform in
amazement. An occasional
howl during yet another hour or two
told the discovery of a lingering hornet
in the cars, and when we reached the
next village we bought up the entire
stock of ointment, oils and soothing
salves in the single drug store and the
train was a surgery for the remainder
of the day.

Teacher—If potatoes were 50 cents a
bushel how many bushels could I buy
with this nice shiny dollar I have in
my hand?
Tommy (who has heard his father
discuss finance)—One.

Captain Sweeney, U. S. A., San
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