

Newspaper Decisions.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from a post-office, whether directed to himself or another, or whether he subscribes or not, is responsible for payment.

OUR PEER-AGE.

Bang! Hay plenty. Four grouse! Cool nights. Hazelnuts ripe. Whims were good. Peaches are ripening.

Mrs. W. J. Sargent and her two sons—Willie and John—of Dayton, W. T., have been visiting friends at this place during the past week.

The "St. Paul" is the only harvester without adjustable draper. For sale on by E. M. Hastings, the Commission merchant McMinnville.

They tell us that the wheat so-called, last Saturday night, was a success—about \$30 being realized. Thanks for the ice cream and cake.

Parties, societies, etc., should be held on some other evening than Saturday, these short nights. Half-past twelve is Sunday, you know.

From what we can learn the crop about McMinnville will be heavier, on an average, than in any other portion of the county—or in adjoining counties.

Now is the time to order your wheat receipts and load checks, and Sayde the printer, is the man who can get them up in good shape and at reasonable prices.

Mr. Willard H. Wood, the clever little joker from near Wheatland, was in town last Friday, and paid us a visit. He reports crops looking promising in his section.

The Custer Post Band of McMinnville discoursed sweet music celebration week at Portland. Their overtures at the Pavilion got away with the 21st Infantry music.—Oregon Vidette.

Dr. H. V. V. Johnson of McMinnville Oregon and Mr. G. B. Johnson of Graville, were the guests of Dr. S. H. Lee on Chestnut street during the week.—Standard Commonwealth, Coshocton, Ohio.

Work will soon be commenced on the new Baptist Church at this place. The building will be 34x52 feet, with four-foot foot walls, and the seating capacity will be sufficient to accommodate this community for years to come.

Bennie Simpson comes in with a hen-egg that is about the size of a small-sized walnut that he says "my great big hen laid." And Bennie seemed as proud as a king about the matter, and we doubt blame him for the egg is a curiosity.

Prof. J. C. Freund dropped in to see us yesterday morning. The Prof. has secured the school at this place for the coming year, and we are glad of it, as wherever he has taught he has been well liked, and is recommended as being a good, competent teacher.

Andy Baker sends us an "elephant"—or in other words an Oregon beetle that is about two inches long, and a more vicious looking "animal" could not be found. Being a hard hitter we propose to match him against Sullivan on his arrival on this coast.

An interesting book.—W. Harper, agent for the Pacific Press Publishing Co., Oakland Cal., called on us this week, who is canvassing for "Thoughts on Daniel and Revelation." A very interesting book, which is being favorably received by many of the people.

They tell us that Johnnie H. and Willie M. up the South Yamhill, have a better thing than coming to town or going to campmeeting on Sundays. The water in which they and the young ladies wade is a little more than ankle deep, and they all have so much fun. Nothing like it boys.

The planing mills are putting in full time, now-a-days, turning out building material. The saws, planer, sticker, turning lathe and mortiser keep up a continual whir and clatter, fairly filling one with excitement to stand and look on. The machinery being inadequate, a new sticker will be set in motion at once.

The Catholics of Oregon intend erecting over the remains of the late Archbishop Blanchet a vault and monument. Subscriptions towards that object will be thankfully accepted by Father White who will give in return to each donor a picture of the defunct prelate. Any amount received—from 25 cents to \$10.

Mrs. Brock sends us a neat bouquet, the principal feature of which is a twig from a plum tree covered with blossoms and buds, which looks a little out of place for this season of the year. But there are some curious freaks in nature, especially in Oregon, and we should not be very much surprised to see two crops of anything that grows, produced in one season.

Mrs. Mary A. Longacre, daughter of Mr. James Fletcher, died at her home at the Cascades, last Wednesday, July 11th, aged 55 years. On Thursday her remains were brought to this place and placed in the Masonic Cemetery by a large concourse of sorrowing relatives and friends. Deceased leaves a husband and one child to mourn her demise.

We are pleased to learn of the improvement in the musical field of our young friend, Henry Bettman, who is pursuing his studies at Leipzig, Germany. Henry intends making a thorough musician of himself. We were shown a letter from him to his father, one day this week, and he seems perfectly contented in his new home.

Our young friend, Mr. Leonard H. here, came down from Uniontown, W. T., last week. Leonard has been sojourning in that section for several months past, with the hope of improving his health, and we can congratulate him upon his success in that direction, for he is now looking better than we have ever before seen. He will remain but a short time in this section, but will return to the upper country.

We paid the neat little town of Sheridan a visit, last Saturday, and found the town unchanged since our last visit, except the addition of a few minor buildings on the south side of the river. But still there is the usual amount of business done that has always characterized the town and a majority of the business men state that the trade is very good for this season of the year, notwithstanding the promise of but a small crop.

Last Friday evening a horse in the upper stable of Henderson & Logan Bros. broke loose, tearing away the railing of the stall to which he was attached. This frightened the horse and he commenced backing around. Mr. Henderson had left his youngest child sitting in a frail cab near the door, taking in the situation, he jumped and snatched the child from the cab, and none too soon, for no sooner had he taken the child in his arms than the horse in his frantic effort to loosen himself from the piece of plank that was fast to his halter, struck the cab and smashed it into smithereens. Had the child not been removed just as he was he must certainly have been killed. Mr. H. was badly excited and he had just cause to be.

On the first day of October the law goes into effect whereby postage will be reduced to one-third the present rate. Letters of one-half ounce or under only two cents will be charged instead of three. There are many who suppose that the law went into effect on July 1st and who put on stamps accordingly, but these letters are held for postage and are liable to be sent to the dead letter office.

Mr. J. S. Hibbs brings us in a sample of grain, both wheat and oats, in order, as he says to show people what Oregon is capable of doing in a dry season. The wheat is of the "Oregon White" variety; was sown in February, and that he brings in is one stool containing 34 stalks, upon which is a head from four to six inches in length, and as perfectly filled and matured as any grain could be. The oats are the "Hopeton" and also look hearty enough for any season. They are of a variety that weigh very heavily—going 60 pounds to the bushel.

Everybody and their families, Susan James' Jemima, Dollys and Kates, were in town last week, which pitched its tent on the McMinnville campus, last Tuesday—there being from 1200 to 1500 people under the canvas. We had expected to see a circus far superior to that which visited this place last year, but were disappointed as the acrobatic performance and riding was far from being as good. But to see Sherman's educated horses perform was worth no small sum, and we think the people generally were satisfied. As on Sherman's former visit to this section, the circus is composed of a gentlemanly set of fellows and everything passed off quietly.

Mrs. Sarah Conner, mother, and C. E. Conner, brother of Geo. W. and A. V. R. Snyder, arrived on Tuesday's train, right from the broad prairies of Illinois, and of course there is joy in the Snyder families; for when we meet those who are near and dear to us and from whom we have been separated for many months, there is a joyous feeling. The new comers have come with the intention of remaining in Oregon, if they are pleased with the country, which they will be sure to do, and we introduce them to the kind people of Yamhill with a feeling of pride. (P. S.—If your paper is printed wrong end up, or any previous errors occur this week, please excuse us. —A.]

One of the leading enterprises of Yamhill county will be the flouring mill now in course of construction at Sheridan, by Messrs. Morrison & Embrey. The building will be 30x40 feet, four stories high; will have three runs of stone and have a capacity of grinding 100 barrels of flour per day. The proprietors have secured an endless water power for running their machinery, having brought the water from Mill Creek, by ditch, a distance of 1,100 rods, having a fall of 60 feet, which gives them the best water power in the State. The machinery is on the ground and it is the intention to be ready to do custom grinding by the middle of August. The ditch will be completed this week. A warehouse 40x60 will also be built, so that a large amount of grain can be stored.

The main topic agitating the minds of our people is "how is the wheat going to turn out?" And to give the answer usually received we will say "it looks unfavorable." We have traveled over the different sections of the county and in all localities the stand of grain presents a favorable appearance, except in few instances where the land is low and the soil is very light. Much of the grain has headed out and from this point one would also form a favorable opinion of there being an average crop. But when we come to examine the heads closely we find that not many more than one-half the masses contain the berry that should be found therein. This shortage, experienced farmers tell us is caused by the continued dry weather, and it is the prevailing opinion that unless we have rain soon that if a three-fourths of wheat and oats crop is reaped in the valley, it will exceed the expectations of competent judges. And the same may be said of the potato crop. While the tops look thrifty enough, yet the potatoes on them, if any, are very small and amount to almost nothing.

The fruit crop, also, will be very light in this section. This shortage is attributed to the heavy winds that prevailed at the time the trees were in full bloom. While we would not speak discouragingly, we must say that the prospects are not the most flattering.

A RELIC OF THE PAST. The following act, passed by the Territorial Legislature, in 1858, is interesting on account of the many historical and distinguished names connected therewith, and the present importance of the subject: "An Act to incorporate the Astoria and Willamette valley Railroad Company."

§1. Be it enacted by the Legislature Assembly of the Territory of Oregon, that John Adair, John McClure, James Welch, James Taylor, Conrad Borling, W. W. Parker, of Clatsop county, Paton Welkes, J. Imbrie, Wm. Wilson, W. R. Bassett, T. R. Cornelius, Chas. McKay, Morris Wolf, R. C. Kinney, Joe Meek, Riley Bean, M. R. Crish, W. T. Newby, Andrew Shuck, Edward Ghiesl, J. D. Egan, J. H. Moore, W. C. Griswold, Samuel Parker, Jacob Conroy, Joseph Holman, W. H. Rector, Louis Westcott, L. F. Grover, E. F. Skinner, Elijah Bristow, Geo. Humphrey, Jos. Teal, L. R. Moore, Paul Brattain, A. A. Smith, W. C. Gallagher, B. F. Whitson, Thomas Kendall, Willson Blair, Chas. Drain, Robt. Newell, J. H. Stephens, J. D. Crawford, H. V. N. Holmes, A. C. R. Shaw, John H. Lewis, B. H. Larch, Harrison Linnville, John Thorp, J. C. Avery, James Barhart, I. N. Smith, John Kelsay, A. J. Thayer, William Gird, Isaac Moore, J. Dohse, Lenard & Green, Ladd & Co., T. Pritchard, Job McNamee, Thomas Carter, D. H. Lonsdale, J. S. Ryerson, S. Moss, Geo. Abernethy, Wm. C. Bowring, Thomas H. Smith, H. M. Knighton, Harry Stephens and their associates, successors and assigns are hereby created a corporation and body politic, for the purpose of constructing, erecting, putting in operation, and maintaining a railroad from Astoria to Salem and thence to Eugene City, or some other point in the Willamette valley, by the name of the "Astoria & Willamette valley R. R. Co."

A quarter of a century has elapsed since these men associated themselves together by legal means, and are now gathered with the dead, and all have grown old and silver-haired, and still there is no railroad to Astoria; but the time will come when it will be built, and many of these old "Pioneers" will live to see this enterprise, started by them, twenty-five years ago, carried forward and completed, and Astoria take the place she is entitled to by nature, in the commercial world.

"NAT'S" RESTRACTION.

CHRISTADELPHIANS ON THE WAR PATH. PAINTED, ARMED AND READY FOR THE FIGHT—THREATENING LETTERS SENT TO NEWSPAPERS AND THEIR CORRESPONDENTS—W. M. TOWNSEND, OF THE OREGON REGISTER, AND "NAT," THE REPORTER'S LAFAYETTE CORRESPONDENT, ARE KILLED—REBELLION AND LUDICRIOUS FOLLY—ANOTHER REBELLION THREATENED—BURNING STAND FOR UNDER.

Lafayette, Ore., July 17, 1883.

On Friday, July 13, Judge Townsend, of the Oregon Register, received a letter, dated July 6th and postmarked at McMinnville. The missive has no name signed at the bottom, as is usual with ordinary letters, but on the margin, near the top, is the name of Z. S. Bryant.

This Z. S. B., if that is his name, is evidently endowed with more zeal than brains. He expresses himself as highly incensed at the treatment meted out to that renegade scoundrel, L. T. Nichols, and declares the criticisms of the people and press as very reprehensible, and that only rebellion and bloodshed can result from such doings; then the fellow quotes the name of the Supreme Being in several ways and goes off into an ecstasy of maudlin folly about free speech and free actions (I suppose the free actions he refers to are equivalent to those that are said to have transpired in Milwaukee's banishment, between L. T. Nichols and a member of his church) and winds up by saying that if the language used in the papers is not speedily taken back, and an apology offered by the writers, that said writers are in danger of their lives. He further says that all that holds himself and others back from executing dire vengeance, are the prayers and entreaties of the Christians, who would let him go forth delphian, which makes him awful mad, no doubt. He also tells us that he is not a member of the Christadelphian church but a warm friend and sympathizer of L. T. Nichols and the doctrines he advocates, the hugging especially, and that if they would let loose of him he'd metamorphose "Nat" and the Judge in a little less than no time.

Now all "Nat" has to say is this: contemptible, adde-pated dog is this; that Nichols has hunted up a many cur to do what he considered too contemptible even for his own dirty self to do, and he found the writer of that letter, who no doubt feels honored by the job. But mark you, before he mailed that letter he took his cowardly carcass off to Columbia county, where he says he belongs, so as to be at a safe distance when it was read. Nichols was considered very low in the human scale before, but the championship of the idiotic brute that penned that letter sinks him to the very bottom of the grade, and the whole community will rejoice the more at being rid of L. T. Nichols and the nasty, many cur so ready to do Nichols' dirty work. As to the effect of the letter on the Judge and "Nat," it will be about as much as the barking of any other feeble dog might produce.

Now, Mr. Z. S. Bryant, or whoever you may be, you have "Nat's" apology, and I hope it will suit you and avert bloodshed. N. B. Corker, on the corner, keeps ready made cogitas on hand.

YAMHILL COUNTY.

"Mercurius" writes to a California paper a letter descriptive of Yamhill County, and as it contains many interesting points we reproduce it:

YAMHILL COUNTY. Has 1080 square miles, being thirty-six miles from east to west, and thirty miles from north to south. It is bounded on the east by the Willamette river, and on the west by the coast range of mountains forming a part of the great Willamette valley. This stretch of land is what the Webfoot calls "the garden spot of Oregon." For twenty miles west from the Willamette river the country forms an almost unbroken plain; thence west, north, and southward a succession of undulating ridges, hills and valleys, rising higher and higher into the chain of the coast range, which forms an imposing background, in the shape of a half circle northward and southward. Looking eastward from the plain and from the hills, one can see grand old snow-capped Mt. Hood rise up lofty and solitary, his venerable head glistening in the sun through the blue ether—Natures' Tower of Babel, rising 11,025 feet, overlooking the vast empire from the sea-washed shores of the Pacific to the Rocky mountains. Countless generations of savages and dusky children of the forest may have gazed upon him with awe and wonder, passing one by one down the cycles of time into the valley beyond. The white man himself gazes upon this immortal dome, God's grandest temple, with the same mystical feeling of awe and wonder; and countless generations may come and pass over the elements of crime on soil to its base the rocky towering peak. To the northeast can be seen his modest sister, Mt. St. Helens, and to the southeast Mt. Jefferson.

THE SOIL. Is pre-eminently adapted for agriculture, being of the rich dark loess quality; different from that on the east side of the Willamette, which is the so-called white earth, and therefore not so well adapted for cultivation. Wheat has therefore been the principal article of production, as it grows abundantly, and pays best. But within the last two years a great change has taken place in Oregon and Oregon farming. The great tide of immigration coming here creates an increased demand for other kinds of produce, in consequence better prices are paid for the staple articles of food. Last Summer eggs could be bought plentifully for fifteen cents per dozen but this Summer they have not been less than twenty-five cents per dozen; the same with butter flour and meat. Our farmers, therefore, begin to see that wheat growing alone is no longer profitable, and commence to pay some attention to mixed farming. Land is worth from ten to forty dollars per acre. Last winter was an exceptionally cold winter, and a great deal of the wheat sowed in the Fall was frozen, the farmer having to pay as high as \$1.25 per bushel in the Spring to re-sow.

The weather has been very warm and dry for some time, and this late sowed grain suffers some on account of it, but the farmers seem to take it easy, as rain is sure to come, and all will be well.

THE CLIMATE.

Also seems to have undergone a change.

Instead of the excessive rains of the past years, we have now dry weather, a la California. Perhaps this may be due to the fact of so many Californians having immigrated to Oregon. However, our winters are never excessively cold, and the Summers never too warm; a cool and gentle sea breeze coming down the valley, refreshing man and beast and fanning the heated earth, makes life pleasant and tolerable; and then the cool rain, "Oregon mist," that comes in its invasions, quickening all that lives and grows with never failing certainty.

THE PEOPLE.

Under this head, we touch the main spring of all that makes and constitutes society, the state, government and the country. It is the people that built cities and towns. It is the dauntless, horny-handed pioneer that goes out into the wilderness and converts its virgin soil and dismal forests into blooming wheat-fields, patiently awaiting the fruits of his labor, but which yields a thousand-fold to coming generations. Of such stuff the people of Yamhill are composed. The days of the Argonauts are past, but many of the Argonauts are still living, and no small number of them are in Yamhill. Several came here in 1843 are living in this town. These men, coming from nearly every State beyond the Rockies, form the bone and sinew of Yamhill, and some of Oregon's most gifted and most noted men point with pride to Yamhill as the cradle of their childhood—a community than which there is none other in the country under the Stars and Stripes more thrifty, moral and peaceable.

OUR SCHOOLS. Are numerous and well managed, and no child need go outside of Yamhill to receive a good education, even scientific or classical. McMinnville college is a magnificent four-story stone and brick structure, lately dedicated with great ceremony, your humble correspondent being present, representing Portland's new daily paper The Northwest Year. This institution properly under the management of the Baptist denominations, cost about \$30,000. That dedication taught me what combined efforts, patience and perseverance can accomplish and the people of Yamhill may well be possessing so fine an institution where her sons and daughters may receive a liberal education at little expense.

OUR PROSPECTS.

Are most favorable and flattering. With a soil exceedingly fertile, a salubrious climate, easy shipping facilities, a ready market for all kinds of produce, Yamhill county is one of the most desirable farming sections on the coast. It is to Portland and Oregon what Santa Clara county is to San Francisco and California.

The population of Yamhill county in 1880 was 7950; the number of acres tilled, 100,835; permanent meadows, pastures and orchards, 21,077 acres; number of farms, 1,908; number of owners, 780; number rented for money \$5; number rented on shares, 184; value of land, fence and buildings, \$5,131,737; estimated value of all farm productions in 1880, \$1,322,785.

The town of McMinnville in 1880, had but 700 inhabitants, it now contains 1200, having a steady increase every year. We often hear of Californians going home disgusted after prospecting in eastern Oregon, the Puget Sound country and other places. The reason is plain enough, the above named localities are greatly exaggerated, whereas western Oregon is hardly known abroad; all who come here are delighted at finding so fine a country, and I know of none ever going away dissatisfied or disgusted with Yamhill.

INFORMATION TO HUNTERS.

Our sportsmen have been busy cleaning up their bowing pieces and getting ready for the 15th, when the close season for grouse, pheasant and quail ended. The prospects for sport are very favorable, the young grouse being reported numerous and well grown. The dry season, which has proved unfavorable for crops, has been a very good one for the birds, and in many places, grouse, pheasant, mallard and wood ducks are showing a second brood. The grouse, which in Oregon usurps the place of the owl as the symbol of wisdom, apparently takes in the situation. Spies have been sent out to see on what latrine trespass notices have been posted, and to these sanctuaries the covies probably removed before the dawn of the 15th. It will be well for sportsmen to bear in mind that killing the monogamous pheasant and bob white is absolutely prohibited. The season for shooting ducks opened on July 1st, but does not close until the 15th of August, and it must be remembered that it is not allowed to kill fawns at all, nor to kill any kind of deer unless the carcass is used for food. Elk and mountain sheep may be killed after August 1st if anyone has a good chance. For duck shooting all sport until September 1st, but if pot hunters come across young mallards large enough to be called "flappers," the ducklings will have a poor chance for their lives.

WHIMS.

This popular comedy was presented to our people last Thursday evening, though we are sorry to say the attendance was exceedingly light, owing to the fact that the circus was to be here in a few days and everyone must attend that. The play was far more interesting to see than the more liberal patronage than anything of the kind that has visited this place for years. The acting and sharp hits kept the audience in a continuous uproar of laughter, while the singing is rarely surpassed. Besides being good actors and singers, the company is composed of a worthy class of ladies and gentlemen, as they proved themselves to be while at the place, and again we say we are sorry they did not receive a better audience, as all would have been pleased.

PRODUCE MARKET.

(CORRECTED WEEKLY, BY F. W. REDMOND.)

McMinnville, July 19, 1883.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes items like Wheat, Flour, Oats, Dried Apples, Beans, Ground Feed, Potatoes, Onions, Bacon, Ham, Sausages, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Hides, Dressed Hogs, Wool, Tallow, Chickens, and Geese.

New Goods, NEW PRICES!

I have just received a fine lot of Spring and Summer Dress Goods, Fancy Goods, Laces, Embroidery, Cloves, Hosiery, Etc. Men's Boys', and Youths Clothing.

Everything sold at Reduced Prices.

Please call and examine Goods before purchasing elsewhere.

Yours Respectfully,

F. W. REDMOND.

McMinnville, Oregon.

J. L. ROGERS. P. W. TODD.

CITY DRUG STORE.

Third Street, McMinnville.

ROGERS & TODD.

[Successors to W. B. Turner.]

—Dealers In—

Drugs, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Fine Toilet Articles, Soaps, Combs, Hair, Tooth and Cloth Brushes, Sponges, Trusses, Shoulder Braces and all Druggists Sundries.

A full line of

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes and Sash Tools.

The Purest Liquors for Medicinal Purposes.

The Best Brands of Cigars Constantly on Hand.

The largest and best stock of

Fishing Tackle

Ever brought to Yamhill County.

IN STATIONERY

we shall carry a full line, consisting of Papers of the best quality, Envelopes of the latest and neatest styles, etc.

Special attention is called to our Cutlery, and Photograph and Autograph Albums.

Physicians' Prescriptions and Family Recipes Carefully Compounded at all hours—day or night.

We would most respectfully ask a share of this public patronage, hoping by fair dealing and strict attention to business to merit the same.

ROGERS & TODD.

Pioneer Brick Yard

Thousands of Brick, of the best quality, now on hand and will constantly be kept at the brick yard of

A. C. SAYLOR,

McMinnville, Oregon.

Having secured entire control of the yard formerly run by C. G. Saylor, the above named proprietor starts out with the intention of manufacturing and supplying this public with brick in any quantity, of a quality guaranteed to be as good as the best, and at prices as low as the lowest.

A suitable reduction to parties purchasing large lots.

Give me a call and see for yourself.

A. C. SAYLOR.

NEW FIRM!

New Goods!

New Prices!

ROBISON & BAKER,

[SUCCESSORS TO R. H. TODD.]

DEALERS IN

DRUGS,

MEDICINES,

STATIONARY,

PERFUMERY

TOBACCO AND CIGARS,

PAINTS AND OILS

PATENT MEDICINES,

TOILET GOODS, NOTIONS, ETC., ETC

Prescriptions carefully compounded all hours, day or night.

Our goods have been marked down to the lowest living rates. Give us a call and see for yourself.

McMinnville, Or., June 21, '81-1881.