

OUR PEER-AMID.

Circus, Monday. Moon, half grown. Wheat is coming in. Pleasant harvest weather. Grains are said to be scarce. Cheap Hats at Russ & Foster's. Prunes selling at \$1.50 per bushel. Evergreen blackberries are ripening. No rain; and that makes us all happy. Air as full of dust and smoke as ever. Water melons will soon be in the market. Remember those 4-for-25-cent cigars at Welch's. Miss Nellie Rennie is down from Salem, on a visit. Goods at greatly reduced prices at Russ & Foster's. Narrow Ribbons in the new shades at Russ & Foster's. Mrs. H. C. Shadden has been quite ill during the week. Gardens not irrigated are pretty thoroughly dried out. Prof. Roberts, the phrenologist, has been in town this week. School begins at the Public School house on Monday, Sept. 17th. County Clerk Spencer was in town Monday, as full of fun as ever. "Broadmead" farm is being thoroughly fenced with Osage hedge. Wheat receipts and load checks neatly printed at the Reporter office. Service at the Episcopal Church, next Sunday, by Rev. J. R. W. Sellwood. Our Fire Department will probably join the State Firemen's Association. Pay your subscription to the Reporter and get a "Treatise on the horse." Ladies, call and see the bargains in Lisle Thread Gloves at Russ & Foster's. Doesn't it appear quiet and nice, though, since the Band ceased practicing. Do you hear those carpenters' hammers? And don't they sound business like. Mr. J. E. Magers, while on the Willamina, fishing, lost a fine reel and line. Dan Castello's circus is announced to be at this place next Monday—August 20th. Mr. Dan Eholman and family have moved back to their farm on the South Yamhill. Dr. Tucker returns from the coast in good shape and has settled down to business. McMinnville will improve as much if not more this season, than any former year. Mr. Southmayd, the real estate man, of Sheridan, was in town on business last Monday. Mr. S. Shaffer paid only 25 cts. to get his bait box which the "boys" sent him by express. Messrs. Louis Rogers and Frank Hoberg left for Tillamook Monday evening, to recreate. Mr. A. R. Logan captured over 100 of the finny tribe over at Willamette Slough, one day this week. Fruit seems to be more plentiful on the south side of the Yamhill than in this vicinity. But is short there. Remember Collins' picture tent in the Grange Store lot. Mr. Collins is spoken of as being a good workman. Mr. H. C. Shadden has closed out his stock of groceries and with his family will soon remove to Eastern Oregon. Mrs. L. E. Bannister, from Dayton Prairie, brings us in a loaf of bread that shows the lady to be a fine cook. Rev. E. Russ is putting up a neat little residence just east of the Central. Those certificates of membership for McMinnville Fire Department, printed by SNYDE, THE PRINTER, are beautiful. Lumber is on the ground for a building on the lots lately sold by Hon. W. T. Newby directly west of the old cemetery. It won't cost you a cent to come in Wednesday afternoon and see our excellent press—the best on the West Side—run. Every farmer wanting a No. 1 Wagon, should go to Hodson's and buy the BAIN, cheaper than they can be had in Portland. And still the St. Charles continues to set the best tables; while its bar is supplied with the best of wines, liquors and cigars. We understand that Misses Foster & Russ will occupy the new building now being erected by Mr. Rhodes, as a millinery store. When you get ready to put in your Fall grain, go to Hodson's and buy a Whipple Harrow and Seeder combined. It is the boss. Our old friend and former townsman, M. F. Spencer, has left the Northwest News, as has also Mr. W. R. Boone, known at this place. The Mrs. Hays, who dislocated her wrist in a fall, is not of North Yamhill, as the Oregonian has it, but lives right here in McMinnville. This is the season of plums, prunes, green apples, cucumbers, green corn, cranberry, cholera morbus, Jamaica ginger and pain killer. That "Concave" of Knight Templars in San Francisco will be a fine affair; and the Reporter didn't obtain the fact from the Standard, either. We are told that some of our farmers are threshing their wheat too soon—before it is thoroughly dried, and may have trouble for that reason. Mr. Farmer Hill, recently principal of the Dayton school, came down from his home in Eugene last week and paid his many friends in Yamhill a visit. McMinnville's cows are fine haired, they are—so much so that they permeate the sidewalks from one end to the other. But we presume the tax-payers are able to stand it. A limb about twenty inches long and bearing ninety large, rich prunes is a sample of prolific yield worth maintaining, from the orchard of Mr. J. F. Cook, just east of town. Mr. R. Nelson, the wagon maker, has moved his building several feet to the south and is thoroughly repairing the same. So you see that will make two improvements in that quarter.

There are two Knight Templars in Yamhill county—County Clerk J. J. Spencer of this place, and Col. Chris Taylor of Dayton. The latter has gone to "Frisco" to attend the Conclave. Our City Council endeavored to pass an Ordinance providing for the graveling of Third St. between D. and E. at its last meeting, but owing to there not being a quorum present, the effort failed. Prof. Newell, after having smoked tobacco over forty years has now laid aside the unsavory "dudine," as he says forever. He commends this example to all habitués of the noxious vice. The Register has entered upon its 3rd volume, and the proprietor, Mr. Townsend feels jubilant over his success. The Register is a very good paper, and we think is deserving of the success it claims. As we stated a few weeks ago the crop of Yamhill will average from 2 1/2 to 3; but as Mr. Potter of the Sheridan warehouse informs us, the wheat is much superior to that of former years, both in size of berry and for soundness. If you want a good laugh, buy one of those 10 cent comic books at Grissen's, Seaside and Brookside Library, Eastern and California Illustrated papers received every week. Agency for Daily and Weekly Northwest News. Rev. T. L. Jones, dropped in to see us Tuesday morning. He preached his farewell sermon at this place last Sunday, as he informs us the next week he goes to conference and will be transferred to some other field. Wherever he goes we wish him well. Dan Castello's circus closed a short and very successful season last night. It is an excellent circus and can be unreservedly commended to the people of the Willamette valley, the Sound, or wherever else Manager Harris may decide to pitch his tents.—News. People will bear in mind that flies and chimneys must extend four feet above the roof of the buildings. And especially in this case in business blocks, where stoves are continually used during dry weather. Put 'em four feet above the extreme height of the buildings. And here comes Abie Talmage, right from the sea-port town—Astoria, where he is at work on the Astorian. He came up Monday and will remain until Saturday next, paying his old home a visit; is in splendid health, and reports our old "pard" Frank Morrison,—who is on the same paper—as well and going well. The Grangers near this place recently pooled their wool and Mr. Wells, the warehouseman bought the lot, consisting of 11,000 pounds. This, with 4,000 pounds from outsiders, he shipped to Portland, last week. The price paid was 19 cents. Mr. W. also bought and shipped three car-loads of oats, last week—the first of the season. Messrs. Shuck, Port Adams and Geo. F. Bangasser took a hunt in the mountains last week and succeeded in capturing a deer and some other game. They report having found the camp of some person in a swamp which they believed to be the hiding place of Smith, the murderer of Mrs. Petch. But the camp had recently been deserted. As yet wheat comes into the warehouses very slowly. Yesterday morning, Mr. Wells, of the McMinnville warehouse, had about 400 bushels; Redmond, had 500 bushels, while Martin & Stout had received about 500 bushels. Next week however, warehousemen look for lively times. The price offered yesterday was 82 cents, clear of sack or 86 cents with sack. The ball given by Terror Engine Co. No. 1, of Dallas, at the new school house in that city, last Friday night, was well attended and a pleasant time was the result. They cleared the snug little sum of \$110. The company is composed of about 35 men, and their apparatus will consist of an engine of the same make and size of ours, with 300 feet of hose, and our opinion is they will never be sorry of having selected such a machine. Another old land-mark gone: Mr. C. D. Johnson has torn down his old blacksmith shop building that has stood so long on B. street and has erected in its stead a neat, new building—one that will be a credit to that location. Now, if that old rookery on the corner, near by, was replaced by a respectable building of some sort, everybody in that section would feel obliged. Rev. T. C. Neece, of Badger, Wasco county, sends the Oregonian a splendid specimen of fall sown wheat, just harvested by him. It was sown on high prairie land between Dechutes and John Day rivers, and never had any irrigation. Mr. Neece says many of the neighbors have just as fine fall sown grain, and the spring sown grain is nearly as good. The grains of this specimen are remarkably large and full. The question whether the upland east of the mountains will produce good crops has been fully settled, since, even in a dry season like this, the yield in so many places has been all that could be asked. It may be of interest to some of our readers to know where Mr. Neece is, and what he is doing. Thomas N. Draper is a youth who a few days ago narrowly escaped serving a term in the penitentiary for having exhibited a paper around the streets of this city bearing a signature that the owner of the name never wrote, and of obtaining money by means thereof. Not very long ago this same youth was familiarly known throughout the state as "the boy orator," and electrified audiences in the backwoods towns by his glowing eloquence. He also claimed to have a thorough knowledge of the law, and so precocious was he considered that at one time there actually was an attempt made to have a bill put through the legislature declaring him of age, so that he might be admitted to the bar. His last escapade shows that he was by far too precocious.—Oregonian. And that reminds us that there are those in this place who have left the fact of this cunning "boy orator," who three years ago was paraded before our people as the "greatest" orator of the day, telling of "Republican steals," etc. "Poor boy!" Ladies Attention! Before bringing on our Fall stock of Millinery and Fancy Goods we have made sweeping reductions in prices of Hats, Ribbons, etc. Hats from 25 cts. upward. You will find it to your advantage to call upon us before going elsewhere. MISSES RUSS & FOSTER, Successors to Mrs. Sears.

RAN OFF WITH A THRESHER. Our readers will remember that early last spring a team belonging to Mr. Jas. McPhillips and driven by Charley Casteel, ran away with a harrow, and in the chase, one of the horses—a fine English Draft—was badly crippled up. This seems to have put the "Old Nick" into the team, as once since then they have torn a wagon all to pieces in one of their mad exploits. On Wednesday evening, last week, Mr. Casteel had been threshing his grain, on the McPhillips farm and started for Charley Cook's to do some threshing for him, having the team above referred to hitched to the separator. A gate through which he had to pass was opened, when Mr. Casteel noticed that one of the horses acted fractious, and told a young man who was with him to take the horse by the bits. But this did no good; the horse wanted to run and run he did. Going through the gate, on a dead run they crossed the road, then turned and recrossed and ran through a rail fence, the young man holding to the bits and Casteel pulling on the lines until they went through the fence, when they saw it was of no use to try and hold the team, and being in danger of their lives, loosed their hold, and as the feed-board which supported Casteel had been kicked off, he saved himself by springing upon the back of one of the horses and sliding off to the ground. The team then ran a short distance, when one of the lines, which became entangled in a wheel of the tracks, was drawn so tightly that one of the horses was compelled to stop and thus they were checked. In summing up the loss it was found that but little damage was done; that after running through two fences and into a deep ditch, the separator had escaped with some minor parts of the wood work being broken off in front, while the horses were not injured in the least. Charley says he will go on foot before he hitches one of those horses up again. WE ALL KNOW! That Johnny L. has become one of the most complete "mashers" in this section; that when certain young ladies pass R. & B's they bestow upon him their sweetest smiles; that it takes him a fearfully long time to go his meals from some cause. That P. W. T. is decidedly "gone on" certain fair dancels; so much so that his father has to keep a watchful eye over him, and has been compelled to take him from a favorable resort up the street to his (P. W. T.'s) place of business. That it was jealousy that prompted the writing of that letter to the Mercury concerning the grass widows. That the man who did it was in very small business. That the days are rapidly growing shorter. That wheat will come pouring in rapidly in a few days. That our farmers' countenances are brightening since they have found that their crops are not a "total failure." That Third street ought to be improved so as to be at least half-way respectable. That a splendid meal can be had at the St. Charles Hotel for 25 cents. That it is foolish to wish for rain, just now. Too much grain down. That if some of our monied men would build a few houses to rent, they would have no trouble in renting them. That young men, when they take a parting kiss from their adored when leaving, after an evening call, should see that the blinds are drawn. That J. L.'s letter to "Dear Mollie" never reached its destination, but laid quietly in a book until a few days ago. In consequence the writer gnasheth his teeth. PUBLIC SCHOOL. Last week we stated the date upon which the McMinnville Public School would open, namely, the 17th day of September, but did not give the names of those employed as instructors. They are: Prof. J. C. Freund, as principal. Mr. Freund is too well known at this place as a scholar and instructor for us to attempt to say anything in his favor, having taught several terms in the college, some time since. As assistants the services of Mr. Williamson, recently from the East, and who is a teacher of a number of years experience, has been engaged, and with the former assistant, Miss Williams, a young lady, who has been engaged in school work some time and is spoken of as a competent teacher, the school will undoubtedly prove equal to, if not superior to any of former years. Mr. S. P. Harding has been appointed Dist. clerk, vice Mrs. Snelling resigned. THE COLLEGE. The School at McMinnville College opens the first Wednesday in Sept.—the 5th day of the month, with Dr. E. C. Anderson and Prof. Playfair Anderson instructors in the Collegiate department; Mrs. Laura Goltra, instructor of music and Mrs. Reung in the preparatory department. Several applications have been made for position of instructor in mathematics, but the place is yet to be applied. As this is the building of school in our new college building that is so beautifully and healthfully located, and with as efficient a corps of instructors as can be obtained, we shall expect to see the best opening ever made in that institution. BIRTHDAY OF A TRIO. Saturday last, the 11th of August, Miss Eva Cook was 15 years old; Miss May Alexander 17, and Augustus H. Grant 23 years old. They are all of the Central Hotel, and in the evening the parents of Miss Cook—Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Cook—tendered the young folks a surprise party. Guests to the number of 35 or 40 were present and lent a hand in making the party one of the greatest pleasure. Games of various kinds were indulged in; the merry dance was enjoyed and a lunch was served that would have pleased the crowned heads. At twelve o'clock the party dispersed, hoping that they might be called together again upon such an enjoyable and happy occasion as was this the birthday of Eva, May and Gus. Compliments received in the shape of rich and palatable cake. MARTIN AND STOUT'S WAREHOUSE. The opinion seems to have become prevalent that Martin and Stout are out of the warehouse business at this place, which is an error. These gentlemen sold their warehouse to Mr. Apperson and then leased it for this season, and are fully responsible for all business connected therewith during the season of 1883. Their terms for storing grain are most reasonable, and at all times they pay the highest market price for wheat—in cash. Parties wishing sacks can get them here at any time, as they keep them on hand. Now don't forget that Martin and Stout are still at their old quarters.

CASTELLO'S NICKEL-PLATE CIRCUS. The advance agent of Dan Castello's New Nickel-Plate Circus arrived in the City last night and has made arrangements for the appearance of the show in McMinnville, on Monday next. Every one knows Dan Castello or has heard of him, and the announcement of his visit to this upper country will be, by many, gladly learned. A recent number of the Oregonian has the following concerning the exhibition in Portland: "Dan Castello's nickel-plate circus drew a very large crowd last night, completely filling the spacious tent. It required but an act or two to convince the audience that the show was one of excellence, not only in the performances themselves but in the general management and the style in which they were presented. The globe groupings by Durand, Samuels and Evans were exceedingly clever. As contortionist the Heeley brothers rank very high, and introduce much that is new and startling. We have not seen any tumbling equaling that of Evans, Durand Samuels, Harding and others. The trained horse Senator, introduced by Dan Castello, is one of the handsomest horses that has appeared in our city. As a trick horse he shows wonderful intelligence, and is a very attractive feature of the circus. His performances are alone worth the price of admission. Charles and Lottie Belmont on the trapeze give some remarkably fine feats. During the act, Miss Belmont, while hanging suspended head downward, lifts over 650 pounds of humanity, and gains rounds of applause. Aside from the excellence of the performances, every one connected with the show is polite and attentive, being in sharp contrast in these respects to those who have accompanied circuses that have hitherto exhibited in this city. THE STATE FAIR. The State Agricultural Society management seem to be putting forth extra exertions this year in the interest of the approaching exhibition. In the matter of fine arts is this fact noticeable. And to secure as fine a display in that line as practicable, a committee consisting of Messrs. D. D. Prettymann, J. G. Wright, Chas. Claggett, John Downing and K. L. Hibbard has been placed in charge of the pavilion and authorized to solicit articles of this class to be placed on exhibition. Of course a cordial invitation is extended to all to go and place their own specimens upon the lists; but in cases where owners do not attend themselves they are requested to send anything they may have in the artistic line to the committee above named who will carefully attend to them and return them at the conclusion of the fair. The State Fair is—or ought to be, the best practical demonstration of Oregon's productiveness and enterprise, and the best way to prove to the eyes of the many strangers who have recently come to our shores seeking homes the advantages we always claim for our country, is to place upon public exhibition samples of the product of our soil and our factories and our handicrafts. Time was when there was a wide and universal pride in our State Fair. The benefits thus accruing throughout the State were to be seen in many ways. For the credit of the commonwealth the interest of ye olden time should be restored, if possible. MARRIED. In McMinnville, Or., August, 8th, 1883, by Rev. Neil Johnson, Rev. T. H. Small, of Silverton, to Mrs. F. E. Green, of McMinnville. Miss Julia Eccleston, whose parents reside at this place and who was raised here, was married to Mr. O. T. Wells at Ukiah, Cal., on July 18th, 1883. The happy couple received the following presents from some of their many friends. Misses Minnie Pressey, Lulu Taylor, Emma Gibson, Nettie Crockett, Callie Brown, Eunice Biggs, Rosella Moore, Emma Bailey, Eva Bailey, Laura Brown, Mamie Ryan, Derona Sanford, Addie Lambert and Maud Day, J. T. Crockett, G. Gibson, R. Crockett, W. Briggs, C. Bailey, J. Whelan, H. Eccleston, Charles Matthews, C. Ward, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Southard and Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Wells. The presents consisted mostly of silverware and were as follows: Sugar spoon, Minnie Pressey; carving knife and fork, T. B. Burger; pickle castor, Chas. Ward; cake basket, Gardie Gibson and Nettie Crockett; napkin rings, E. Holliday and Emma Gibson; spoon holder, J. Whitten and Eunice Biggs; butter knife, Addie Lambert; majolica bread plate, Maud day; butter knife, Rosella Moore; salt-cellars, L. G. Carpenter; cream spoon, Lulu Taylor; mirror, C. Matthews; butter dish, R. Crockett; soap spoon, W. Briggs; gravy tureen, C. Bailey; pickle forks, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Southard; majolica pitcher, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Wells. THE NEW WAREHOUSE. The new warehouse that has been built in connection with the Star Mills is about completed and we are proud to claim that it is as fine as any warehouse in the State. The entire size of the building is 36x65 feet, 14 feet high to the attic. Below is a 44 foot room for the storing of sacked grain, while the space above this is divided into three bins, 30 feet deep—the three bins calculated to hold 80,000 bushels of grain, while the space below will hold 70,000 or 150,000 bushels storing capacity in all. The building is made very strong, plank being spiked together, and braced with large iron rods and bars, while this is encased in a wall of brick, which makes it doubly strong and durable. For conveying the grain, elevators are arranged to carry it to the extreme height of the building, where it is thrown into the various bins, being done very quickly and easily. This enterprise reflects credit upon the owner, Mr. Sax, as also upon Mr. J. E. Brooks, the contractor. The warehouse will cost about \$7,000. WILLIE BEAN, DEAD. It is with regret that we chronicle the death of Willie L. Bean, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Bean, which occurred at Seattle on the 6th inst. Willie was aged 11 years and 1 month, and we remember him as a bright-eyed little fellow when he left this place with his parents eight years ago. The bereaved relatives have the sympathy of many friends in this section. HURRAH! PICTURES!! PICTURES!!! Mr. Collins, the Photographer, has pitched his tent in the Grange lot, just east of the store, and is prepared to take Photographs and Tin-Types, and will remain for one week. He does first class work in every respect. Remember that children should be brought in early in the day, in order to secure a good picture.

First Circus Across the Cor Via the Northern Pacific Railway. Unbounded Success Every Will Exhibit at McMinnville, Monday, Aug. 20, '83. DAN CASTELLO'S New Colossal NICKEL-PLATE CIRCUS! GREAT INTERNATIONAL ALLIED ATTRACTIONS. Greatest Circus Exhibition Ever Perfected or Conceived. The top of the Ladder of Fame; overshadowing all competition; Challenging all rivalry in Equestrianism and Gymnastics. DAN CASTELLO WILL FORFEIT \$20,000 To any Circus Manager that can duplicate the same acts as performed in the Great Nickel-Plate Circus See the Great stud of Performing Horses, led by "SENATOR" The only Circassian Trick Horse under the canopy of heaven and the handsomest that treads God's green earth. \$10,000 in gold coin for his equal. POPULAR PRICES. Admission, \$1.00. Children, 50 Cents. NEW FIRM! New Goods! New Prices! ROBISON & BAKER, (SUCCESSORS TO R. H. TODD.) DRUGS, MEDICINES, STATIONARY, PERFUMERY, TOBACCO AND CIGARS, PAINTS AND OILS, PATENT MEDICINES, TOILET GOODS, NOTIONS, ETC., ETC. Dealers in all kinds of Carriages and Blacksmith Work. IRON HARROWS a specialty. At Amity, Or. BLIM! BLIM! BLIM!! "Says I 't meself, says I," Warehousemen, Countrymen, Chinamen! And don't you forget it. Job Printing, That's the racket. Wheat Receipts, and Sale Bills, Besides everything else in the line, as good as the best, on short notice, by SNYDE THE PRINTER. FINAL PROOF. Land Office at Oregon City, Oregon, Aug 2nd, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the County Clerk of Yamhill County at Lafayette, Oregon on Monday, Sept. 10, 1883, viz: Mary Wardle, formerly Mary Rice, Homestead Entry No. 4477 for lot 1 of Sec. 12 T 4 S, R 5 W. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: D. McCall, B. Brewer, E. M. Greeley and G. R. A. Farris, all of McMinnville, Yamhill County, Oregon. L. T. BARIN, Register.

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