YAMHILL REPORTER.

A. V. R. SNYDER,	-	PROPRIELOR.
MOMINAVILLE.		OREGON

THE OLD BIRCHEN SWITCH.

How dear to my heart are the school days of childhood When no care or contrition my wild spirit

knew-orchards I robbed, our larks in the wildwood, and grove where the The

The birch switches grew; The row of mud pies with toemarks im-printed, How they rush to my sight at fond memory's

call; The old cider mill with draughts never

stinted, And the switch that hang high on the old school-house wall. How the youngsters assembled in terror oft trembled,

As that hide-cutting switch came down from

That knotty old switch in my mind is abid-Ing, For oft, when returned with some wild tru-

ant band I received, with that switch, a most merci-less hiding.

The toughest and sorest boy-nature could

Unlike the old bucket no moss was adher-

ing, No white pebbled bottom was touched when it fell, No pure sense of coolness ere marked its

a yell! Oh! I viewed it with loathing, for no under-clothing

I remember, with trembling, one grim lit-

wall; I've been horsed o'er the knees of that maiden so human, With my back to the foe and my face to the

And I thought how fools prate of the soft

touch of woman, For each touch drew a blister, each stroke woke a roar, In that day of tough switches and very thin

I survived all the blows, and married of that muscular school-marn whose blows fell like rain;

fell like rain; Now her roguish grandchildren defy her with laughter; Their tricks she approves—mine she pun-ished with pain, And though I remember of no interceding When she put in the licks with a switch or a

rule

the school, With her toughest of switches, her sharpest

How we boast of advance in the secrets of

learning, How to cram the young heads we take in-bim.

conscience and brains, To four miner senses we're often appealing Fach one to our sid, in correction we call, But that old bottom sense, the keen sense of feeling, No longer the rogue doth persuade or ap-

pall! Yet to quiet confusion, or force a conclu-

There's a mission to-day for that switch

from the wall. --[Palmer (Mass.) Journal.

more than four years old, and I am afraid she was running away. afraid she was running away.

Perhaps I ought not to say run came an empty express wagon; the ning; for she walked gravely and driver hesitated, then turned up to deliberately along the street, looking the brimming water basin, and let the

COOL IMPUDENCE.

"God's flowers," was the grave an-The man laughed again, and pushed up his hat off his forehead. "Them's the governor's flowers. Would you like some ?"

"What are you looking at?"

The little woman only nodded, but her eyes grew large and round with wonder and expectancy, as the man broke a white bough from the cherry

tree, and a purple spike of hyacinth bells. He then put them in her hand, saying,-"Now run home, or that there young lady will be took up by the police; looks like she'd had a row."

The little woman had neither eyes nor ears for anything but the flowers. The man went back to his work, and

she went slowly on. One block, two their land grant. Just in front of blocks, six blocks, then she came to a me sat an old man, whom I took to little triangular park at the intersection of the streets—a very small park tinct type. His family and several and so I came in here. Gentlemen, with only grass and a few trees in it, neighbors had accompanied him to some of you have daughters."

and an iron drinking fountain for horses just outside the fence. Two yoke of steers, and although the difdusty horses were drinking from the ference in speed between the wagon round iron bowl, and a dog was eagerly lapping the slender stream could not have been great, yet that spiled over upon the stones below. This little woman went into the park and sat down under a tree.

trifle peart for safety ?" She was just beginning to be afraid she was lost, but she could not be very unhappy while she had her flowers. She sat very still looking appearing, But I marked each descent with a jump and at them, and to her great delight a brown bee came sniffing at the white cups for an instant, as he passed. clothing Broke the force of those blows as so swiftly they fell. a boy-a big boy; the little woman would have called him a man. He

The madam Who taught me the rudiments, pot-hooks and all, would not have looked twice at him, *Lewes," listening to Shiela's Highhad red hands and a sunburned face, but the little woman looked and Adam, By thrashing it out with that switch on the looked, and saw he was crying. looked again, and then crept a little

nearer, holding her doll very tight. "Does you want some of God's flowers?" she asked, holding the sweet things toward him.

gram The boy took them eagerly—took "Would you mind lettin' me see them all; but just as the little woman that book?" he asked. woke a roar, In that day of tough switches and very thin breeches, When correction was pressed both behind and before. them all; but just as the fittle woman was going to cry, he gave them back to her, so she broke off a piece of the cherry bough, and one little stemless to and one little stemless

hyacinth, and gave them to him. The boy had but lately come to the city. He was hungry, he was friend-the return of the book, but with one "Yes, ma city. He was hungry, he was friend-the return of the book, but with one less, he was utterly discouraged, he knee propped against the seat in had taken the first step downward. But when he smelt the familiar scent He was such an old and venerableof cherry blossoms, and saw the pure, pitiful eyes of the little woman look posed to request the volume's return ing at him, it brought back the

rule, If a grandchild I spank there's a grand-mother pleading— 'Tis the granny who whaled me of old in him and full trusted him. homely brown house among the hills, and the little sisters who believed in

"I'll try one day more," he said resolutely, "and if I can't get work, That startled a rogue like the kick of a I'll go home; I won't stay here and go to the bad."

Surely they were "God's flowers" which the little woman had given

How to cram the young heats we take the finite pains. And forgot inward pangs yield to blisters and burning. That the switch hath oft quickened both That the switch hath oft quickened both over. She knew now that she was lost, but was not really frightened. She felt sure some one would come by and by and find her. The marketuse clock began to strike twelve. With the first stroke a babel of sounds

broke in. Steam-whistles in every key, bells that clanged slowly, bells that rang wildly, clocks striking from A LITTLE WOMAN. She was a very little woman, not keep me from dozin'.'

> HOW HE STRETCHED HIMSELF.

with a start.

his knee.

IT WASN'T A MASH.

One dreary day of snow and sleet, I boarded a railway train of deliber-ate tendencies. It was what the western people call a "mix" train, ate into the smoker and groaned the term of the coming Year-Will Stay with us a Year or More. made up of a long string of freight cars and a battered passenger coach. terribly distressed, and when we Long before the time of starting the passengers crowded into the coach, being before the time of the coach, it the worst, he replied:

vagon than a railway train. One "No?" should three or four voices wagon than a railway train. One

facetious old gentleman asked the at once. conductor if he could keep the right "Yes, "Yes, indeed. He's a wicked-looking wolf in sheep's clothing. If I or more, and will be a grand event in of way, and once, when the car mistake not, he represents some New England machinery house. He's jolted tremendously, the old gentleman declared that the railroad peoa squeezing of her hand, and a whis-pering of his love, and the giddy Albany Argus, which seems to have ple would be arrested for jumping thing has fallen right into the trap. be a minister of the now almost ex-I couldn't bear to see it any longer,

Yes, there was three of us who had daughters ranging from 2 to 7 years old, and we were honest enough to admit it.

seemed uneasy at his impetuous flight. "Just think of your daughters Turning to me, he said: "Don't it ing kayjoled by a Philistine!" "Just think of your daughters behe look to you like this thing's goin' a continued. "He's talking, and flat tering, and promising, and she's somebody's daughter. Gentlemen, I assured him that we were not something orter be did!" making more than nine miles per

hour, and that he need have no fears. We agreed. We all lounged in and saw that she was a good looking, "But won't she slip up when there's so much sleat an' snow on the track?" happy-faced girl of 20, and we re-Here the facetious old gentleman turned and held an indignation who had joked the conductor re-marked that if the train would only eloquence and oratory it was unanimarked that if the train would only eloquence and oratory it was unani-slip forward the snow might be con- mously agreed that if the masher sidered a blessing. I took out "A Princess of Thule" got off at Jackson, where we were to wait twenty minutes, the good You and began to read. I was soon at old man should go in and tell the bered in which this distance is an or the squeeks of the squeeks in and sore source is an or the squeeks of the squ the hotel. He was not out of sight beard on the face of the old King of Borva, and could almost hear the soft words of the ardent Lavender the philanthropist took a seat baside and the sententious warning of In the girl and began:

you a moment ago is seeking to en-

front of him, he sat deeply interested. posed to request the volume's return.

and I awaited his pleasure. Hours passed, and still he held the book on I went back, stood on the and the next instant she had her shooting at a mark 200 yards off with rear platform and smoked a cigar. Returning, I found the old man holding the book with the same exhibi-tion of profound interest. Evening

came, and the dingy lamps were found hiding-places in the baggage about the same course for the first lighted. I was vexed. All day I had and mail cars—all but the old man. few feet after leaving the barrel, but been cheated out of a pleasure to which I had looked forward. I could stand it no longer. Tapping the old man on the shoulder, I said: my book?" He did not reply. I arose and confronted him. He was sound

been asleep ever since I took a holt many people who delude themselves the observatory. it, an' of you'd wanted it, you mont'er with the idea that they are acquiring had it sooner. Now, wife, she can stores of knowledge. We are tempt-read all day an' spank the children ed to say that it would be better to without changin' countenance, but read no book at all. The habit we agree with you, sah, that there is a when I git a holt of a book, there's speak of is pernicious, and if persenothin' in the community that can vered in, fatal to the intellectual fac-

ulties. One might as well eat all the time

and leave no period for digestion. There is a certain method about read

FRESH COMET.

Event of the Coming Year-Will Stay With us a Year or More.

passengers crowded into the coach, obviously with a view of getting a seat while such a possibility was left rolled along more like a country of a human hyena." eye for several months to come. When it does come it will stay a year Degmatic assertions and blind er the several acceleration of the tory, and in the time of the 'Dark Degmatic assertions and blind er When it does come it will stay a year astronomy. Concerning the fiery beauty, the following, taken from the ment. Men and wome beauty, the following, taken from the ment. Men and women that a few individuals sh

> pcints of statistics, is very interesting: The most recent calculations made at the Dudley observatory relative to the orbit of the new comet, result in tense in the general good of hu spected. As the result of evidences of reformatory ac a few years ago, endured ag tense in the name of duty, ter foulders figures quite different from those re-ported in our issue of Sunday last. lowed their health to de Yet for the short period embraced by stitutions to become under the time since discovery, the two car culations place the comet in very graves who might have lived age had their original troub as seen from the earth. About once in fifteen or twenty years a comet comes along, which, like this, gives the computers a great deal of trouble. It now appears probable, say the network of people to-day thoughtloss first symptoms of some seri-without the slightest realization that is before them. They headaches; a lack of appetite reavenues one the uset, or an astronomers of Dudley observatory, that the comet is from three to four times at far from both the earth and the set of 'a slight cold' the sun as the sun is from us. This distance is almost unprecedented at disconce is almost unprecedented at year, and that it will remain in tele-scopic view for a year or more. The that has been found useful, no plane of its orbit when we all entered the car, and year, and that it will remain in teleplane of its orbit seems to be nearly "My dear young lady, my heart is sad—oh! so sad!—for you! You are on the road to destruction!"

clothing-the hyena in human form erratic body must be regarded as -the scoundrel whose very look quite approximate. The slightest proves the vileness of his heart. I variation in the observed places of a warn you to beware of him as you would of a serpent." "Why, he's—he's my husband!" she shouted at the top of her voice, and the next instant she had her ingers playing through his venerable locks and excavating channels down his wrinkled cheeks. All of us got away at last and found hiding-places in the baggage and mail cars—all but the old man. warn you to beware of him as you body so distant as this one probably ame, and the dingy lamps were ighted. I was vexed. All day I had open cheated out of a pleasure to which I had looked forward. I could stand it no longer. Tapping the old nan on the shoulder, I said: "Excuse me, sir, are you done with ny book?" He did not reply. I arose and confronted him. He was sound tsleep. I touched him and he awoke with a start. "Here's your book, Mister. I've been asleep ever since I took a holt t, an' ef you'd wanted it, you mout'er

Virginia:

irginia: Some five or six years ago, when the Greenback party held at least is depleted, the face sallow, the uri the Greenback party held at least some strength in the west and south, is said to be 'billious,' the advant one of their Columbian orators de-livered an address for his party at Winfield, Putman county, West membranes; to wash out the epithelia livered an address for his party, West Winfield, Putman county, West Virginia. When in the zenith of his oration he was stopped by a power-ful voice among the listeners. question, sah?"

THE HIGHEST AUTHORITY. Upon a Subject of Vital Interest In the Welfare of All.

The following remarkable letter fo the leading and best known a of the present day is especially should be of unusual value to

losing caste among all ci Albany Argus, which seems to have gotten into a dispute with itself on They claim the right

origin, there will be no more quart the doctors, while there will be gre throughout the world." "I am well aware of the censure meted out to me for writing this

ad—oh! so sad!—for you! Tou are n the road to destruction!" "W-what do you mean?" "I mean that the villain who left ion much greater than the earth's average distance. "The v-villain!" "Yes, ma'am, the wolf in sheep's flothing—the hyena in human form —the scoundrel whose very look proves the vileness of his heart. I warn you to beware of him as you

number of cases which have proved so YES, SAH!—Yes, sah. We quite agree with you, sah, that there is a sort of delicious frankness, sah, about the following that will be ap-preciated beyond the bound of West Virginia:

mend the merits of this rea

Don't Die in the House. "Rough en Rai lears out rats, mice, flies, roaches, beider

A sure cure for Blind, Bleeding, Itchin

Ulcerated Piles has been discovere William (an Indian remedy) called LIAM'S INDIAN OINTMENT. A sing

cured the worst chronic cases of years' standing. No one need suff utes after applying this wonderfu-medicine. Lations and instrument harm than good. William's Onthe

FILE3! PILES !! PILES !!!

and cor

LIAM'S

"Y

The apron served as a shawl for a grass? rag doll with no features to speak of, whose head, with a ghastly wound on said the driver, jumping over the top, peeped out under the little fence, and coming up to the tree in mother's arm. A great many peo- three strides. ple were coming and going, but the little woman did not notice them. She was singing to herself and the up in his arms. He stooped again doll.-

"Tis his hand that leadeth me."

She only knew this one line, so she sang it over and over as she went on, walking close to the fences, and peeping into yards where flowers were growing, and into basements where she had glimpses of tables covered with red cloths, and shining eastors towering in the middle like revolving batteries. She was directly in the wake of a fat woman, who turned the stream of travel one side, and left a quiet little path for her small follower.

Presently the little woman stopped She had come to a yard filled with trees and flowers, around an oldfashioned brick house. The flowers were old-fashioned, too, but they were all of the sweetest, and over them the cherry boughs were like one great white bouquet. The little woman forgot to hold the apron under her chin, and it slid down to the side walk. She took her doll from under her arm, and held her close to the fence that she might see, too, and smell the blossoms, and hear the fine clear piping of the bees at work among them. There was a wonderinto a song, but was so busy he broke | send the bill ?" off at the first syllable. A man came "I guess you are mistaken," said across the lawn with a wheelbarrow, the man with astonishment standing which was a green shrub. He dug out on his brow. a hole in the turf, and began to plant

face, and the dolly, with her wooden brains oozing out benind. He nodded "But its not an advert good-naturedly.

about her with an observant air. She big gray horse plunge his nose in the had on a brown stuff dress, and over cool water. A flock of brown sparher head she had thrown an apron of rows were taking shower baths in blue and white check in place of a the overflow; and as the driver bonnet. The apron was so large, and waited, his eyes followed them with the little woman so small, that while amusement from the water to the the chubby hand held it snugly un branches where they dried their der her round chin, one corner feathers. What was that under the trailed on the ground behind her. tree? A child lying asleep on the

"Looks like my little woman,'

"Sure's you live, it's herself," he said, as he picked the little sleeper for the doll, and thrust it headfirst into his pocket; but the little hand clung to the flowers even in sleep. The big horse whisked them away, but with the jolting of the wagon the great blue eyes opened.

"What do ye s'pose mother'll say?" asked the driver, pressing the soft cheek against his rough coat. "Where was ve goin', anyhow?'

"Just went a-walking." said the little woman, "and I couldn't go back again 'cause the house got lost.

When the terrified mother had as sured herself that her darling was safe and sound, when the little wom an was eagerly crowding her withered flowers into her tin cup, the father oked up from his dinner to say,-"Curious how I happened to drive

by the park to-day; I haven't been that way for a week. "'Tis His hand that leadeth me,'"

sang the little woman over her flow-

The father looked at the mother and nodded

"Might be," he said thoughtfully. ----

"Ten words, sir," said the business among them. There was a wonder-ful bird flashing about the trees like his nose. "Will insert three times a great golden blossom.' The bird in cheap column for 50 cents, or local seemed always just about to launch one time one dollar. Where shall I

"No, indeed. I am not. Those the bush; but he saw the eager little are our cheapest rates. Couldn't

"But its not an advertisement." "Ah ha, I see, how stupid I was.

anecdotes are of course expected, book, if it have one, should be One which is not well known here is mastered. Before attacking the book, told in France of a country notary who made a journey of three hun-and settle in your own mind in what dred miles expressly to see the little order and fashion you would handle man. Arriving by mischance too the theme. Then go over the work late for the last public exhibition, and reduce its contents mentally to

asleep. I touched him and he awoke

of seeing Tom Thumb at the hotel is not a laborious matter, nor is it a whence the Barnum company were bore; it does not lessen the pleasure

even there too late, and being shown the profit. Professional men know Tom Thumb's former apartment, he that sufficient treatises must be read found in the sitting room a later ar- in this way, and literary men who rival in possession. Unaware, of have any art in their calling pursue course, of the evanishment of the the same course. The most slovenly former tenant, or of the installation habits of reading are in the line of of the later one, he knocked at the fiction. This is decidedly unfair, door. "Enter" responded a stento- since many of the most brilliant inrian voice. "Monsieur, I should like to see Tom Thumb." "I am he "I am he, monsieur." The notary is nonplussed.

me that you were of a statue-of a statue quite lilliputian!" "In public,

yes, monsieur; but when I am alone take my ease a little, you know. "Oh, exactly, monsieur, I understand. Oh, certainly. Good morning, mon- on the surface of the water without sieur." The notary goes away in meditation.

kind of a chance now a days. Here head and shoulders out of water, or was a Yale man who was making by shifting it under the sole of the quite a name for himself in the lit- feet he can sit on the water. The erary line, when all of a sudden it one exertion, in fact, is to keep one's was discovered that one Thomas balance; none whatever is required Moore-an Irishman, we believe-had to keep afloat. The only danger, been plagiarizing some of the stu- therefore, arises from choking by dent's best work years and years ago. cidentally swallowing some of the It is bad enough to have the pro-duct of your brain stolen after it is is so intense that the muscles of the written, but when a college man throat are convulsed, and strangulacomes into the world handicapped by the knavery of a plagiarist who died long before the gifted student was Lake, and have survived. - [Phil. born, he might as well throw up the Robinson, in October Harper's. sponge at once,

entirely disappeared from the tax romance, a magazine writer tells us. books of Putnam county and turned Unlike most disappointed swains, he

Now that Tom Thumb is gone old ing profitably, The index of the they told the notary at the place of the leading thoughts, propositions or exhibition that he had some chance facts which give it any value. This

soon to depart. He came, however, of reading and it greatly enhances

A great novel is not to be disfor the man who addresses him is a patched off-hand. In short, if you giant of six feet two, with a formi- do not see proper to pursue a system-dable mustache. 'Mon Dieu, mon- atized course of reading, at least sieur! I beg pardon, but they told make it a fixed habit to get a clear. definite and permanent impression of what you do read.

> any exertion whatever, or by passing a towel under his knees and holding the two ends he can remain in any

A young fellow doesn't have any depth of water kneeling, with the

Boston Globe: "In his young days In Georgia 4,000 acres of land have Noah Webster had a pretty love "Ah ha, I see, how stupid I was. "Where are you going, sis?" "Anywhere," said the little woman." "Ah ha, I see, how stupid I was. "Anywhere," said the little woman." "Ah ha, I see, how stupid I was. "Anywhere," said the little woman." Ceme again." "An work of Green county." "An work of Green county." "An ha, I see, how stupid I was. "Anywhere," said the little woman. express his feelings."

"Yes, sah; you may, sah."

aton that believes that no one school of an cine knows all the truth regarding the me ment of disease, and being independent easy to select any remedy that will relieve my tients, without reference to the source in whence it comes, I am glad to acknowle "Well, sah, I want to know, sah. if you are not the man, sah. that 1 Respectfully yours, R. A. GUNN, M. B. Dean and Professor of Surgery, United San Medical College of New York; edita Medical Tribune; Author of Guns's New Improved Hand-Book of Hygics a Domestic Medicine etc., etc. had down har in jail, sah, for hogstealing, sah?"

"Yes, sah, I am sah?" came the response; "but I got clar, sah."

..... A VOICE FROM THE NORTHWEST.

MILWAUKEE, WIS. - The Daily Sentinel which is the leading morning paper of this State, writes: "St. Jacob's Oil, the wonder-ful remedy for rheumatism, has been used by a large number of people in this city, and with effect truly marvelous."

... Braid and chenille bonnets are the rage in

\$3"A pint of the finest ink for families or schools can be made from a ten-cent package of Diamond Dye. Try them.

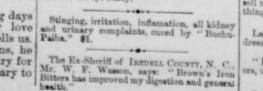
BATHING IN SALT LAKE.-In the water of Salt Lake a bather can lie on the surface of the surface o

"NOW WELL AND STRONG."

medicine. Lotions and instruments harm than good. William's Outment as the tumors, allays the intense itching par lar at night after getting warm in bedi-as a poultice, gives instant and painless n and is prepared only for Files, itching a private parts and for nothing else. For sale by all druggists and mailed a ceipt of price, \$1.00, by addressing Fas MEDICINE Co., Cleveland, Ohio Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.: Dear Sir-I wish to state that my daughter, aged 18, was pronounced incurable and was fast failing, as the doctors thought, with consump-tion. I obtained a half dozen bottles of your "Golden Medical Disovery" for her and she commenced improving at once, and is now well and strong. Very truly yours. Rav. Isaac N. AUGUSTIN. "Discovery" sold by druggists. ------Skinny Men. "Wells' Health Renews

----Shirred yokes appear on many very hand-

Stinging, irritation, inflamation, all kidner



Rogers' Heart Toule cures heart disease

restores health and vigor, cures dyspersia potence. \$1. Dr. T. A. Smurr, OTTAWA, ILL, and Brown's Iron Bitters give entire satisfies tion. "NO YOU HAVEN'T !"

Large rosettes are no longer in ess accemories.

" Balmy sleep " is denied to nert rs, unless they use Samarian No

