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McMINNVILLE OREGON, THURSDAY NOVEMBER 22, 1883.

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THE REPORTER.

Published Every Thursday, at
McMINNVILLE, OREGON
BY
A. V. R. SNYDER,
Editor and Proprietor.

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Local Correspondence.

LAFAYETTE.

Nov. 20, 1883.

Our town is again thrown into mourning for the loss of one of the most loved and respected of our people. Mrs. Elvina Christian died at her residence in this place, about four o'clock p. m. Sunday, Nov. 18th. You will remember that by the upsetting of a hack in which she was a passenger, she had her leg broken and also sustained some other injuries. The surgeons advised immediate amputation as the only chance to save her life, but that course was objected to. The leg was set and so remained until the 14th, when the operation was permitted; but too late, if indeed it would have saved her life. She lingered until Sunday, when she expired. She was in her 74th year, and a pioneer of '52. "Grandma" Christian, so motherly, so good and kind, will be sadly missed here by all who knew her. She died with a firm belief in a Saviour and the resurrection. Her remains were interred in the Masonic cemetery, on the Johnson farm. Rev. Hoberg preached a touching funeral sermon over her.

Quite a number of visitors here during the week, many of them being Mrs. Christian's children, who came at the first news of the accident and remained until the last sad rites were read.

Mrs. Delia Klosterman is up on a visit, looking as hearty as possible. Mrs. Wilson, sister of Mrs. J. H. Olds, and daughter, spent a few days at Olds' hotel, visiting.

Ben Lewis dropped in to say howdy, and Tom Jesson, of Amity, also looked in for a few moments; and last, but not least, came School Superintendent, L. H. Baker—all welcome visitors, indeed.

Mrs. Joe Matthey has gone on a trip to her old home. I did not learn how long she is to be gone, probably until spring.

While at Carlton, the other day, I met I. C. Robinson, of Amity, on his way back from the pioneer excursion. The pioneers don't seem to stay long at their old homes.

Miss Kate Olds had a birthday party last Wednesday, a sort of a joint affair with her uncle, M. Olds, whose nativity happens on the same day of the month with Kates, he being nineteen and she sixty-nine. I did not think that Kate was so old, did you? But maybe I am mistaken; perhaps it is the other way. But then, why did she invite only old folks, and leave all us young fellows out? I guess the first statement is correct. The cake was good, anyway; and Ella Farley says "Kate made it all by her ownself."

That was a pretty good thump you gave the Judge last week on free trade. And, in addition, you might ask him to explain how it is that the "thieving tariff" makes pig iron \$20 only per ton at protective Pittsburgh while it is \$35 in free trade England. Also, why calico that can be bought for five cents in New York, costs nearly seven cents in London. Come, Judge, give us some more on the evils of protection and the injury it produces! For instance: flour is about \$7 per barrel in protected New York, and about \$8.50 in free trade London. Oh! what a robbery is protection!

DAYTON.

Nov. 20, 1883.

Health of neighborhood improving.

The Good Templars of this place will give an oyster supper at their hall, next Friday evening.

Frank Holdredge, who formerly lived in this neighborhood, died in the insane asylum at Salem, last week.

Miss Mollie Steele, of Forest Grove, is here visiting friends.

Dr. Mills has been very low with heart disease the past few days, but is improving at present. Dr. Calbreath attended him.

A. L. Alderman, who went east with the pioneer excursion party, returned one day last week. He visited his old home in Michigan, and reports having had a very pleasant time.

J. M. Hanson and wife will leave for their old home in the east in a few days.

The steamer Orient has again been placed on the route between this place and Portland.

Two of our most prominent citizens indulged in a pugilistic "set-to" last Wednesday evening; one round was fought and the match declared a draw—no one hurt.

Messrs. Johnson and Bryant, of Lafayette, paid our burg a flying visit, one day last week.

Mr. Rossner's children, who were reported as having the diphtheria, are getting along nicely. We have since learned that the report was false and that a severe cold was mistaken for diphtheria. No new cases are reported.

Our city election last Monday passed off very quietly. Following ticket was elected: Trustees, R. E. Harris, C. W. Powell, T. L. Lahan, Wm. Logan and E. Nichols; Recorder, B. F. Morse; Marshal, J. B. Gardner.

LLOYD.

Nov. 19, 1883.

Carlton is improving.

The house formerly used as a hotel is being fitted up for a dwelling, to be occupied by Mr. Peckham.

The new building of Peter Thompson is about completed, and will be used by Blackburn & Peckham as an agricultural house.

Uncle Doc Sitton went to Portland, to-day to visit his son Charley. Uncle Doc is as full of fun and talk as ever.

The boys say we are going to have a calm for a few days, cause Bill Enos has gone to Corvallis. But Bill will make up for lost time when he gets back.

Wash Loughlin has 300 bushels of Brown Winter Oats for sale at 60 cents per bushel.

Wheat, 50 cents per bushel, clear of sacks and warehouse charges; eggs, 40 cents per doz.; butter, 35 cents per pound. Who can beat Carleton in prices? YORKSHIRE.

SHERIDAN.

Nov. 19, 1883.

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of last week a dense fog was in the valley about Sheridan, but it was clear and bright on the highlands.

Rev. John McIntire preached at the chapel every evening last week.

Zella Cox, Fannie Parrish and C. Cosand are attending school at the Willamette University, Salem, this winter.

Capt. Lafollett is re-appointed, by His Excellency, Gov. Z. F. Moody, Notary Public.

Benton Embree has sold his interest in the mill at this place to James Morrison.

The "Oregonian" failed again to come, last Wednesday. Unless that paper is sent regularly, as others are, their long list of subscribers will grow beautifully less.

Born—Nov. 12, to the wife of R. Jacobson, a son.

Drumeller has rented the farm Messenger and Umphill had of J. F. Bewley.

"Hurray, whoopee, you bet," Harrison Foster has built just a little the neatest sidewalk in front of his residence and Capt. Lafollett's office, in town.

Last Tuesday complaint was made by Jas. Berkeley against two Indians, for stealing bridles; warrant was issued and they were brought before His Honor, S. Potter, plead "not guilty," and the trial was set for nine o'clock Wednesday morning. Court met pursuant to adjournment and waited until after ten o'clock, and no prosecuting witness appearing, the Indians were discharged and said prosecuting witness taxed with the costs.

More fruit trees and berry bushes are being planted in this section, this year, than ever before in one year.

S. Hyde, while out hunting, last week, fell off of a log, struck his head against a root and cut an ugly gash above his left eye and burst the side of his head so that he had to stop work several days.

A large drove of cattle passed through here, last week, sold by Messrs. Kuykendall and Ed. Lamson to Mr. Botten.

Mr. Wm. Chapman has trimmed and cleaned up the grove of timber between his house and the mill. The citizens on the west side of the river are truly thankful to "Uncle Billy" for giving them a splendid grove of the grove, the hill and the pond. It is proper to say that Mr. Chapman has the neatest, cleanest, best arranged and most elegant surroundings in and about his residence of any one in this section, or perhaps in Yamhill county.

THE HIGHLANDS.

Nov. 17, 1883.

The "oldest inhabitant" says this is a beautiful fall for Oregon.

"How does your plow seem?" is the usual question. Well, it seems about like a harrow tooth afoul of a swad of defunct binding wire.

Monroe Switzer, of Willamina, is at work in this neighborhood. Monroe is a good hand.

We hear of petty stealings on the "border of our land." Benton's sled-roofing left unguarded out on the beaver-dam, seems to have vanished mysteriously. Garden vegetables are spirited away from a garden in Gopher Valley. We will not particularize, further till we learn whether any prosecutions will be attempted or not.

Pollard is making considerable improvement in his dwelling. Johnny Arthur, of Bellevue, is the architect.

Wilson has a field of June wheat that looks nice enough.

Uncle Luke Booth, of Willamina, found a white wood rat marauding on his premises, this fall. He captured the animal and has the skin stuffed.

Charley Pollard, a lad of about 8 years of age, lately loaded his father's pistol, and while maneuvering with it accidentally discharged it in the house. Nobody hurt.

Next?

D. M. Cave preached at the Highland school house on Sunday last. At the close of the sermon quite a number expressed themselves as anxious for a revival of religion and religious exercises. It was thought best to make an effort to revive our Sunday school, which was discontinued to meet tomorrow at 11 o'clock.

Carlisle, of Willamina, has been suffering severely lately from a wound received in the Indian war of '55. Ever since the wound first healed until recently—a period of near 30 years—it seemed sound, and gave a slightly mis-shaped foot, the latter volunteer tho't himself as good a man as ever.

AMITY.

Nov. 14, 1883.

[CROWDED OUT LAST WEEK.]
How we do miss Aunt Sally! As no one has come forward to take her place, I will just drop you a line or two that you may know Amity is all O. K.

To be sure there are some complaints about "hard times," "scarcity of money," etc., yet most everybody seems cheerful and happy.

Our town is improving; several new houses going up. J. J. Putman, C. Wilson and Mr. Mellerton are each building residences here.

Our school is prospering under the management of Prof. Hartson, with Mrs. Hartson as assistant.

We have in our town an accomplished music teacher—Miss Maddox. She has, at present about twenty-five pupils, only eight, however, at this place, the remainder being at Dallas where she spends part of each week.

Our churches are well filled and the Sunday school and Band of Hope seem to be prospering.

The Good Templars are "holding the fort" with the following officers for the ensuing term: J. T. Rabe, W. G. T.; Ellen Sanders, W. V. T.; Mrs. Henderson, W. F. S.; E. J. Henderson, W. T.; Rachel Saitton, W. M.; Prof. Hartson, W. D. M.; M. Henderson, W. D.; G. L. McKane, W. J. G.; Mrs. McKane, W. C.; Miss S. Henderson, W. R. S.; Mrs. Morrow, W. L. S.; R. B. Putman, L. D.

It is reported that we are to have a new store in the place lately occupied by Rollins & Hale.

Your correspondent from Sheridan seems to be considerably exercised over the conduct of certain young men serving in the militia. I presume it would be impossible for them to keep still; besides, this is a free country and if young men wish to attract the attention of the congregation, and if young ladies choose to whisper and giggle long enough to be heard all over the congregation and keep it up all through services, it only shows that they wish to be noticed, and whose business is it? I know, some folks think it isn't becoming, but what of that? If it annoys them let them remain at home.

The North Yamhill hunting club will leave North Yamhill at 1 o'clock p. m., Nov. 27. Each captain with his hunters must be ready to report the result of the hunt to the committee at North Yamhill, having all the game killed to be delivered to the said committee to be counted by them at 10 o'clock p. m. on Saturday, Nov. 24th. The count of game is as follows: quail 3, pheasant 5, grouse 12, snipe 10, rabbit 8, mallard duck 10, wood 8, wildgeon 6, teal 8, spoonbill 8, gray or black duck 8, sprigtail 6, canvas back 8, brant 15, brown goose 15, black goose 20, white goose 20, swan 20, bear 100, elk 500, killdeer 5, hawk 5. The Hunters' Ball is to be on Nov. 19th, instead of the 18th as your correspondent stated in your last issue.

Fine moon light nights.
Plenty of mud, now-a-days.
This is fine weather for grass and grain to grow, as well as for planting them.

Eggs are 45 cts. per doz. Wheat, 96 cts per bushel.

Hobson & Edwards have just received a new safe, and of course "the Jesses" can sleep as sound as a brick, and have no fear of being robbed.

J. T. Smith, of the firm of Smith & Hayworth, has bought his partner's interest and is running the business alone.

Rev. Jesse Edwards has placed a picket fence around his yard.

The Society of Friends are having a new dressing room and wood-shed built, at their church.

Miss Lillie Smith is sick with a severe cold.

Ed Jones' little child is down with a mild form of diphtheria.

Rev. Jesse and Mary Edwards were at Dayton and Lafayette last week, engaged in the temperance work, and report good success.

Joseph Everett has organized a writing school at the Newberg school house, and will give the first lesson next Friday evening.

The roads between here and Middleton are in a bad condition, and the wonder why the supervisor isn't around trying to fix them.

S. Brutscher has put a new roof on the shed part of his barn.

Riley Smith has rented the Hurley place and a part of Mrs. Deskin's place.

A. J. Winters has rented the Tolson place.

The men grow, the women sold, the babies cry, and still those mud holes are not filled up.

Dickey has quit coming down the mountain since Miss H. has left.

Born, Nov. 4th, 1883, to the wife of Riley Smith, a daughter, weight, 7½ pounds. The mother and child doing well—the father is slowly recovering.

Last Saturday we had a very good time at the Agricultural meeting; there being no programme prepared, several subjects were introduced and discussed. An interesting programme has been prepared for next meeting, Dec. 8th.

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Mrs. Amy Edwards has returned from the Grove.

Miss Ida Moore, from near Dayton, has been down visiting old friends, the past week.

E. H. Woodward and family are visiting friends near Dayton.

Dr. Menthorn, of the Grove, will lecture here next Sunday at 3 p. m., on the Indian question. All are invited.

S. Brutscher lost a fine horse the other day. I did not learn the cause.

The young folks had a hop at Stevens' last Friday night.

We have had a new mail carrier the past week, as Wm. Day, our old stand-by, was some what under the weather.

Born, Nov. 16th, to the wife of James Holston, a daughter, I tell you Jimmie just steps around like a young lad.

20 of our young folks had a surprise party at N. S. Wiley's, last Wednesday evening. They enjoyed themselves sociably until midnight and went home to dream of the pleasant time they had had—especially the young fellow that tried to make a wagon wheel of himself and got tangled in the spokes.

The Band of Hope yesterday was attended principally by the children, and they had a good meeting. That's right, young folks: go right along and let it be said that we have a good Band of Hope here, even if the old folks don't take a part.

TERRETTALE.

Nov. 20, 1883.

Sheriff Collard was in town one day last week.

Mrs. Morris, of the Grove, is up offering her property for sale.

Rev. T. L. Jones, of Oregon City, staid in town one night last week.

C. F. Royal, the bridge builder, has been repairing the bridge below the grist mill.

Wm. Mesner is building a new barn and woodshed on his lot.

Monta Stewart has bought another lot in town of W. B. Rice.

J. D. Edwards is improving the looks of his property by adding a new picket fence.

Mrs. Fannie Renfro returned last week from her three months' visit east of the mts.

Lenore Burton returned to-day from the East, where she has been studying law.

Wm. Berion, of Portland, is up on a visit.

Wm. Bushy, of this place, ran a foot race at Forest Grove, yesterday, for \$10 a side, beating his man 14 feet. Close race.

There is to be a trotting race between horses belonging to those Stevenson and T. B. Nelson, between Ennet Olds' and the Mercer school house, next Thursday, 2 miles, for \$50 a side.

Frank Linville, while unloading bridge timbers let a stick fall into the water, which scared the team, and darting forward the driver was thrown from the wagon and the team ran off. Damage slight.

The largest rutabaga turnips we ever saw are at the post office. They weigh 15 pounds each; also a squash weighing 21½ pounds.

They were raised by Wm. Loughlin, without a drop of rain. If any one can beat this, let him speak.

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E. E. GOUCHER, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon.

Has permanently located in McMinnville for the practice of his profession. All calls—day or night—promptly attended to.
Office—One door east of Warren & Magers office.

NO. 1 SALOON.

C. W. HULERY, Pro.

(Successor to M. Feker.)

Third St., - - McMinnville, Or.

The best Spirituous and Malt Liquors, Bitters, Wines, etc., the markets afford. Also, the best of night—promptly attended to. San Francisco Lager Beer.

CENTRAL HOTEL

(Situated at the Depot.)

McMinnville, - - Oregon.

L. R. COOK, Prop.

THIS HOTEL IS FIRST-CLASS in every particular, being furnished with all modern appliances, and setting before its guests only the best the market affords.

Sample-room for the special accommodation of Commercial Men.
Remember the place—at the depot.

SOLD AGAIN.

"Len' me yer knife, pipe an' tobacco, an' fumble yer pocket for a match while I load the dunder." Which being interpreted, means that

2 H. WELCH

Has bought Harry Robertson's stock of Cigars, Tobacco, Candy and Notions which he proposes to sell as low as is consistent with the law of live-and-let-live. And having set up a

BARBER CHAIR is prepared for shaving and grubbing with soda pop and oranges for sale under the Photograph Gallery at McMinnville.

H. H. WELCH.

For Sale!