

The Daily Reporter.

D. C. IRELAND & CO. PUBLISHERS.

McMinnville, Or. - Sept. 20, 1886

School began this a. m.

Sidewalk lumber for sale at this office.

Fresh salmon at Bangasser's to-day. Choice.

Mrs. Goulet found her plaque by advertising it.

Beautiful gloves for ladies, only 50 cents a pair at Redmond's.

Choice uncolored and English breakfast tea 50 cents a lb. at the bakery.

Mrs. Redmond returned from Salem sick. Frank is hardly himself, from malaria.

Old school books rebound and made good as new for half the price of new ones by J. C. Cooper.

Jno. Leckie and Mr. Bell, of Toronto, spent Sunday in this county, visiting at Mr. Bell's in Happy valley.

Miles Hendricks leaves for Spokane to-day. A thousand best wishes attend him from friends in this city.

People wish and wish that Mr. Sax would again start his sprinkling wagon in this city. Rain is devoutly prayed for.

If you want a first class article of furniture made, Mr. Clark will produce it for you at E. B. Fellows' cabinet shop.

Wheatland raises good broom corn. Leslie Laughlin showed us a fine sample from the fields of James T. Isam, Saturday.

The Corvallis Gazette remarks that if the newspapers of Oregon would tell the truth about the fair there would be a reform in its affairs.

Mr. Goodrich is putting up a residence in John's addition. Mr. Sawyer is also building a residence for himself on B Street, near First.

Miss Cynthia Fellows of this city secured premiums in Salem upon a pair of pillow sham of her own work, and jellies put up by her own hand.

A fine lot of moulding for picture frames at E. B. Fellows'. Call and sample the lot. Any size pictures framed to order, neat, quick and cheap.

Three prizes are to be shot for at Collard's gallery. One is a handsome Winchester rifle, 2d a box of cigars; 3d a silver dollar. Call and take a shot. Mr. Collard will give you all particulars.

Talking with Mr. Skiff, of Syracuse, New York, about a personal friend there, we were impressed with the changes wrought since we last saw the town. Then it was a village much after the style of our city; now it has 86,000 population, and its citizens are strangers to each other in the general sense that they are strangers instead of neighbors, in most large communities. Mr. Skiff lives on his farm just adjoining the limits of the city.

An unsophisticated paper in the interior of the state of Michigan says it is not easy to understand what a prohibition candidate can do in its legislative district beyond helping the democrats to elect their man. The Detroit Tribune mildly remarks to the paper quoted that it has apparently overlooked the fact that "helping the democrats" is exactly what the third party scheme is organized for.

Four children, the oldest seven years and the youngest seven weeks, were taken to the orphanage at Salem last week from Eugene city, the mother of the forlorn little band having died shortly after the birth of the youngest. A charity that provides for the helpless waifs of humanity thus early cast upon the shoals of life is one of the noblest that blesses the world, and should of all others be the recipient of the thank offerings of parents who are spared to care for their own.

Wm. K. Vanderbilt is growing enthusiastic over his new steam yacht, and is reported to have removed the \$500,000 limit which he originally fixed for cost. The builders now have carte blanche to make the finest boat they can. Of course, Mr. Vanderbilt's yacht will surpass the gorgeous sea-palaces of Gould and Bennett, and will be the most magnificent thing afloat until some other millionaire turns in and builds a finer one. After all, the disconsolate Graham said, when the man went through the rapids in a cork jacket, "fame ain't nothing."

In speaking of a recent social gathering of blind people in the east, a contemporary from that section remarks: "There is a general impression, which is very wrong, that those who are deprived of sight are the most wretched among mortals. On the contrary, they have many sources of enjoyment," etc. We are not aware that the blind are shut off from amusements. "On the contrary," to quote

our contemporary, just look at the fun Germany is having with Austria and Bulgaria.

The friends of the Rev. Sam Jones are said to be industriously circulating the following: "A young man who had traveled with a show six years and played a calliope was reclaimed at one of the Rev. Sam Jones' revival meetings during last month." This is a quite sufficient attestation of the Rev. Sam's evangelizing capacity. If he can reclaim a man who has played on that infernal instrument of torture for six years he may hopefully tackle any other sinner with, perhaps the single exception of the accordion player.

Among the great enterprises of this progressive age we note the latest push by a Brooklyn magazine. It is trying to test public opinion on the question of the ablest American newspaper by a grand poll of everybody who will take the trouble to vote. At last accounts the St. Louis Republican had received 4,481, one roll of 4,833 names being sent in. Next on list came the New York Tribune, with 276 votes. In such a test as this the Skowhegan Chestnut or the Haubstadt Howler has just as good a chance of success as the great dailies of New York or Chicago.

Through many weary years the search for the wonderful Gunsight mine, that was reported to have been discovered near the Nevada line about twenty-five years ago, has been continued, and many bleaching human skulls lie on the burning desert, the only evidence of the adventurers who went out to find the golden treasure. Many times it has been reported found, but on careful observation it has been discovered that the real mine was not the lost and fabulous Gunsight, but yet the spirit of adventure lived and thrived, and persons who had seen the specimens of gold from the opulent region believed with a firm faith that they could find the long lost region of richness, and they were rewarded a month since. The finders are Judson, Spring and Carter, of Los Angeles. The gold is coarse and coined out in chunks worth from one to five dollars each. It is the richest mine of modern days.

Advertisers can take their choice, either daily or weekly, at the same old rate. No advance in the price. We've come to stay, if you say so.

Bull
McN