

The Daily Reporter.

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McMinnville, Or. - Sept. 25, 1886

Fenton's sale at the farm to-day.

Senator Watts took in the fair at Newberg yesterday.

Wheat dropped half a cent a bushel in this market Thursday.

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

The west side trains are running daily to Newberg, arriving at 12 and leaving at 3:30.

Those hats at half the marked price at Miss Russ' millinery store are going off rapidly.

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

The children of the Newberg Band of Hope made a fine impression at the pavilion yesterday.

Abe Blackburn was the happiest man at the Newberg fair yesterday. Cause, a fine baby girl at home.

The Brownsville woolen mills display of blankets at Newberg yesterday was greatly admired by all present.

The city pumps work O K, but they need lead troughs to prevent the surplus water from running back into the wells.

Not a drop of rain at Newberg yesterday, hence one of the finest social reunions ever held there became an uninterrupted ovation.

Miss Latourette has been called to her home at Oregon city from our College, in consequence of a runaway accident which resulted disastrously to her father.

Mr. Hobson has 20,000 bushels of choice wheat in his Newberg warehouse. He expects 10,000 bushels more before much shipping is done by rail to Portland next month.

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.

All parties indebted to W. T. Booth of this city will be treated to a cigar if they will call and pay up. And Mr. Booth says if this does not satisfy them he will give each man two cigars when he settles.

A three year old carp was on exhibition at the Newberg fair, but its glass case was too small one way, and in turning about it flopped through, fell upon the ground, and was taken back to its home in the Myers pond.

C. A. Wallace, J. C. Derby and Patrick Casey, of Happy valley, have the finest grape vines in Yamhill county. Mr. Derby had some beautiful clusters of grapes on exhibition at Newberg yesterday.

The dried prunes put up by S. A. Clarke of the Farmer, and on exhibition at Newberg yesterday, were the finest we have ever seen. There were three varieties: French (petite), Italian, and Golden drop.

There was a regular Dakota horse killer at work at Newberg yesterday. We did not inquire the name of the agent, but have no doubt all who witnessed its operations were satisfied that it will not do for seeding in this country.

E. B. Fellows, our undertaker and enterprising furniture dealer, has ordered from the Pacific Casket and Coffin company, of San Francisco, a large lot of handsome burial cases with appropriate trimmings, and also an elegant \$1,300 hearse. Arrangements have been made with Messrs. Logan Bros. & Henderson whereby the old hearse can be secured for funerals in the city limits for \$5 and \$10. It is expected that the new hearse will reach here in fifteen days.

A practical farmer's wife at Newberg yesterday lead us into a secret which should be exposed with reference to the Prettyman and Belshaw wheat samples. We are credibly informed that neither of these men can show receipts for a hundred bushels. They are what should be termed patch producers. Let us have the facts. There is enough of the truth to tell which will properly represent this state without falsifying the record.

Among the McMinnville visitors at Newberg yesterday were C. A. Wallace and wife, C. P. Bishop and wife, J. R. Derby and wife, Mrs. Wm. Logan and daughter, Miss Fannie Musgrove, Miss May Newell, Mrs. M. J. Clark and son, D. C. Ireland and daughter, A. V. R. Snyder, Prof. Payne and others. From North Yamhill we notice Messrs. Buckingham, Kuykendall Killen, et al. Dayton, Lafayette and other portions of the county were well represented, also Clackamas and Marion. Fully one thousand persons were on the grounds during the day. The fair is a grand success.

LATEST STORM PREDICTIONS.

Wiggins has set the 29th for another disastrous shake up of old mother earth that is to wipe out New Orleans, Macon and Mobile, and be even more disastrous to Charleston than the last one. This wave is to visit southern Europe and reach as far north on this continent as San Francisco. Prof. Smith, of Canada, agrees with Wiggins in the calculation. We have not heard from Prof. Chaney. Wiggins says this shock will be ushered in by a most terrific storm in the west and northwest. Madison, Wis., and South Bend, Ind., dispatches of the 23d speak of a violent storm. In Wisconsin hail stones fell which measured eight inches around. Thousands of birds were killed and 8,000 panes of glass were broken in Madison. At South Bend a panic ensued among the people at a fair; horses stampeded; 7,000 panes of glass broken, and the storm destroyed nearly the entire fruit crop of the county.

Mrs. S. A. Clarke, of Salem, accompanied her husband to Newberg yesterday. Mrs. Clarke is still a sincere, exceptionally bright minded woman, although threads of silver predominate in her once glossy hair. That was many years ago, we recollect; but looking in the mirror by the light of our lamp this evening we detect the same mark of admiration—the work of time. Yes, we are advancing with the years, nearing the sunset of busy, toilsome, and often unappreciated lives. When we crossed the continent westward, a quarter of a century since, Mrs. Clarke was the literary center of attraction in that well-bred but sleepy town, now the permanent capital of this state. Full of magnetic cordiality her house was always noted for its entertainments. The blithe and merry children of that home were an alluring charm also; but they have disappeared, only one remains and he a man matured. Well we are happy in the thought that after all Time has dealt tenderly with Mrs. Clarke, and that still many people look eagerly forward to the weekly visits of her paper which always is sure to bring something to recognize as good and to be appreciated. No one rejoices in the popularity of both Mr. and Mrs. Clarke more heartily than the editor of the Reporter, for their merit is unquestioned.