

The Daily Reporter.

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McMinnville, Or. - Nov. 25, 1886

PRESIDENT ARTHUR DEAD.

Ex-President Chester A. Arthur died at his home in New York city at 5 o'clock Thursday morning. The news of his sudden death came as a great surprise. Notwithstanding the alarming rumors to his health during the summer months it was supposed an improvement in his condition was noted during his stay in New London, Conn., and the apparent confidence expressed by friends who remained close to him created the impression that his health had been radically improved, giving him promise of a renewed lease of life. His disease was one affecting his kidneys, and those near him had no faith in his recovery; but his sudden demise was not spoken of. He began to sink shortly after midnight, and at 3 o'clock it was known that death was approaching. He passed away without apparent pain. The funeral will take place on Monday.

THE COMING WINTER.

The Future, devoted to predicting weather ahead of the times, says that from December 20th 1886, to April 18 '87, the Pacific Northwest, which includes us, will be snowed under, so to speak. The following from the Statesman yesterday is to the point: "In 1862 we had no rains, or at least not enough to start the mountain streams running, before Christmas, and I believe this will be another winter like that—the sky and air are so similar to the condition of the atmosphere at that time." This came from the mouth of one of the old timers in this city, yesterday, and certainly, if the next two or four weeks are to be judged by the past, the aforesaid old timer's prediction may be fulfilled. That the weather recently experienced has a very wintry appearance for Oregon, is fact; and it does not please the average webfoot, either. However, the approach of winter has been heralded in many ways, to those who have given attention to such things. The leaves falling from the trees, the absence of song birds, and passage of wild fowl to the south, the presence of the tiny snow bird, and the general air of barrenness that pervades all nature, all these point toward the approach of winter. In the inland empire, the eastern part of this state and Washington territory, the peculiar point registered by the mercury in a Fahrenheit thermometer, if nothing else, would indicate the seasons. On Monday the following condition of the quicksilver was reported from there: Riparia 23 degrees, Pomeroy 25, Dayton 30, Walla Walla 23, Wallula 21, La Grande 20, Baker City 30, Willows 20, Celilo 29, The Dalles 27, Hood River 28. The prevailing weather is calm, cloudy, and foggy. Here the mercury has varied, ranging from 24 to 45 degrees for the past week.

IS IT A SPECIES OF BLACKMAIL.

Upon various occasions within the past year we have received a sort of literary nondescript from Salem, darting under the nom de plume of the Lance. Not considering it of importance sufficient to justify an exchange it generally found its way into the waste basket without comment. Perhaps we should have omitted so much attention as we here bestow upon it, but from the fact that some more observant cotemporaries than we have unearthed the true inwardness of the Lance. Now of all things we admire consistency, and a state pride. The Albany Bulletin takes the rind off this so-called periodical, and so plainly lays at least one of its purposes open to public criticism, that with our inborn characteristic to see fair play, we cannot resist the temptation to publish the article in full, remarking at the same time that the State Insurance Company does not now advertise with us; nor do we expect that they will do so; but we recognize it as one of legal institutions of Oregon, managed by honorable citizens among us, including Mr. Mulkey, local agent in this county, and we stand by them as we would any other enterprise established for the good of the people. The Bulletin says: "The persistent attack of the Lance, upon the State Insurance company, of Salem, has awakened a suspicion in the minds of the people that so much anxiety to expose fraud, has overdone itself, and that the purpose of the Lance is to injure and break down the business of the company. Whether this is the intention or not, its conduct in arraigning the State Insurance company in every issue since its advent, and the persistency and severity of its charges, satisfies the public mind that there is something rotten in Denmark, and that the effluvia arising from the office where said pamphlet is weakly published. This is the verdict of the people who do not often fail to locate the seat of a disease, after reading both sides of a question that has been so broadly ventilated. The manly rebuttal by the state Insurance company of all the charges made against it by the Lance, the explanation of its business to the public, the character social standing of its officers, the strict principles upon which it conducts its business, the perfect order and the confidence the business public repose in it where it is located, places the Lance in no enviable position but rather leaves that little pamphlet under the espionage of the public eye, as an instrument born out of due season, and in the service of designing men for mercenary purposes. The jealousy of foreign insurance companies and the activity of their agents in disseminating stories derogatory to the good standing of the State Insurance company, the refusal of the company to advertise in the Lance, the threats of the Lance by reason of this refusal, are all pointers that indicate a foul conspiracy to wrong the company and bring it into odium before the people of the northwest coast. But such methods as those always fail. The people col-

lectively admire honesty and despise hypocrisy, they honor candor and condemn conceit. The vicious and persistent attack of the Lance has betrayed itself, and its intense eagerness to injure the State Insurance company, without one word from the company in defense, has become so apparent to the public mind as to contract all that has been said by the Lance, and raise a strong feeling among the people against harboring such an instrument in their midst. Such petty persecution, coming from so obscure and questionable a source, cannot injure anybody much less injure a company composed of honorable men, whom the people all know, and who are doing a large and lucrative business, founded upon safe and legitimate business principles. The best thing the Lance can do, is to crawl back into the hole of obscurity from whence it came, and inform its coadjutors in iniquity, who dare not bare their ill-shapen visages to the light of public scrutiny, that its mission is a failure; that the people of the northwest coast are not to be influenced by unseen agents who burrow in secret, and hatch out midnight plots, to rob honest citizens of their good name and destroy their business interests.

NEWS AND NOTES.

Powderly's order, though met with resentment and threatened rebellion at first, has operated like oil upon the troubled waters in Chicago.

The temperance people are beginning to agitate the constitutional amendment for prohibition, and the circulation of petitions to the assembly.

Really the Mrs. Cleveland and Miss Davis issue is getting so pressing that there seems no other way of settling to head the rival tickets for 1888 with the respective names of the esteemed young women, in which case the solid south would probably be arrayed against New York, with Indiana doubtful.

Lands set apart for Indians in Idaho aggregate 2,818,781 acres. The Indian population is about 3800. Nearly a square mile of land apiece to each buck, squaw and papoose in the entire band, that is besides feed and clothed by the government. It seems that it is about time for the question of lauds in severalty to be submitted to other Indians besides those of Umatilla.

Every paragraphist in the country has within a few weeks referred to the story of the "fatal throat disease, similar to that which affected General Grant, with which Col. Bob Ingersoll is suffering," with the comment that "Col. Bob will now prepare to die." Always ready to give struggling genius a chance, Col. Bob comes to the front denial, saying that his throat is perfectly sound, his general health excellent, and that whatever similarity may exist between himself and General Grant it does not consist in the peculiar malady named.

In these piping times of horrid butcheries in Oregon, it is a little refreshing, and out of the usual order of things, to have a man drive up to your office door and voluntarily sur-

render his sack, as S. M. Ross did to us last Wednesday. He is in pork business this fall, has killed thirty-five and expects to kill a hundred head. The sack left with us was filled with splendid sausage meat, and we recommend it to all who want something fine for the holidays.

That terrible blizzard which passed over the northwestern states, extending to the territories, last Wednesday, was a paralyzer. From Tuesday morning till Thursday night it showed no signs of abatement, during which time, in many places more snow fell than all last winter put together. Won't Bro. Hodson and Uncle Jim Fletcher have lots to talk about when they get home? But they are not home yet, are they; besides, the weather is a little wintry like here this morning.

The assassins league of Chicago attempted to poison the family of P. D. Armour last Monday. A sample package of buckwheat flour was sent to Armour's cook, who did not use it, as there was suspicion as to its contents. It was analyzed by a chemist and found to contain strychnine sufficient to kill at least twelve families. The package was delivered to the house by a boy who said he was sent by two men. In conversation overheard between two men not far from Amour's residence it was shown that theirs was a conspiracy to poison Armour and other packers who had been prominent in resisting the demand of the strickers at the stock yards. Villains who would do such an act are none too good to poison the pack of the establishment, and send death stalking abroad over the land.

Sufferers from kidney troubles will find Simmons Liver Regulator a true remedy for such complaints. "I have been troubled with liver complaint, kidney disease and bad blood for a long time. I have used Simmons Liver Regulator, and it has done me more good than all the medicine I ever took. I would not be without it." Geo. H. Pratt, U. S. Deputy Collector, 2d District, Ga.

Ulcerated Leg.

About August 1st, 1885, an eruption appeared on my arms and legs, which pained me very much and seemed to affect my physical condition generally. Under treatment of a physician the sores disappeared except on my left leg. There it seemed to concentrate, and two-thirds of the limb from the knee to the ankle soon became a solid running sore that discharged bloody matter continually. I was treated by physicians at various times, but obtained no permanent relief. On advice of a physician at this place, I finally commenced using Swift's Specific. I am glad to say that after using three large bottles the sores have all healed except one, and that is where the stirrup leather rubs when I am riding, and will soon be gone. G. N. Frizzell, Farmville, Texas, Sept. 18, 1886.

For sale by Rogers & Todd. Treatise on blood and skin diseases mailed free. The Swift Specific Co., drawer 3, Atlanta, Georgia, 157 W. 23d street.

Subscribe for The Reporter.

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TD AVIATION MPN

You know how much stuff is wasted in this