

The Daily Reporter.

D. C. IRELAND & CO. PUBLISHERS.

McMinnville, Or. - Nov. 25, 1886

W. H. Fletcher lost a \$250 horse by dinner last week.

The stock of dolls in this city in the hands of little Misses is fine.

Senator Dolph passed through the city on Saturday, bound south.

Hon. A. B. Burbank called on Saturday, as he was in town on business.

Little Tommy Browne is a sufferer with very painful effects from toothache.

Mikado hair pins and Astracan trimmings at the store of Miss F. E. Russ.

Fletcher Bros. chop mill is up and in working order. It is a first class roller mill.

W. T. Booth was the only man with a carriage at the opera house Friday night.

A small locomotive, the Alsea, passed up Saturday for the government works at Newport.

Mrs. Frank Morrison presented her husband with a fine boy last week. Mrs. M. was formerly Miss May Baker of this city.

Miss Belle Johnson, teacher of music in McMinnville and at McMinnville college, Residence corner of Second and C Streets.

Sales of wheat the last few days include 5,000 bushels McMinnville to Hon. Wm. Galloway at 66 cents sacked, about 5,000 bushels on board cars at Sheridan to the same buyer at 69 cents.

Have we a Rosa Bonheur among us? The many nice pictures from the pencil of Miss Edith Martin would seem to affirm that we have. Her latest is a dog head, presented to Mrs. Vanatta.

Hon. Geo. Dorsey, of Dayton, one of the stalwart commissioners of old Yamhill. A solid man and farmer himself, paid us a visit yesterday, and added his mite to reduce the friction of tight times hereabout.

Capt. W. S. Powell's Dayton saw mill was destroyed by fire about three o'clock Saturday morning. The building was used by G. F. Brower as a stable. He lost a pair of horses, harness and wagon. The loss of the mill was about \$1,200. There was no machinery in the mill. It was undoubtedly set on fire.

Dayton, Lafayette and vicinity is undoubtedly infested by a gang of murderous, villainous tramps, and there is not the least doubt in the world but they are a portion of a gang to which Marple belonged. It is evident they fired Powell's mill, Saturday morning, and stole \$71 from G. F. Brower. The people are determined now to scour that part of the country and get rid of the rascals.

Messrs. Gault and Wright are at work raising the bell tower to accommodate the new bell for the department. The new bell would not swing in the tower without this work. It is thought that the contract will be completed so that the bell may be heard on thanksgiving morning, simultaneous with the appearance of the Daily Reporter.

The McGibeny Family.

Wherever they appear, in spite of bad weather, a cultured and critical audience always welcome the McGibeny family. The family is a remarkable one, not only as musicians, but in number. It consists of Mr. and Mrs. McGibeny, Mrs. Frank McGibney, wife of the eldest son, and twelve children, seven boys and five girls, and every one of them musicians from the parents down to the little 3-year-old Leo. A Montana paper thus refers to them at Butte: The programme last evening included solos, duets, quartets, and full orchestra, each commanding an applause as generous as it was hearty. If the merit of the entertainment be measured by the demonstrations of favor exhibited by the large audience, we would be safe in asserting it was the best that has been presented here, and the audience the best pleased assemblage of people that ever filled the house all did so well it would seem. Invidious to discriminate, but one cannot refrain from mentioning the really artistic performance of Mr. and Mrs. Frank in their cornet duet, the masterly playing of Mr. Hugh, the violinist, the excellent rendition of a choice selection by Miss Viola, violinist, the "Peekaboo" by Miss McGibeny and little Leo, the fine and most pleasing recitation by the beautiful Miss Allie, the character sketch by Florence and Grace, the comic song of Master Jamie, and the grand march by the whole troupe. The performance occupied two hours and a half, and throughout was conducted with a naturalness and regard for proprieties that were not among the least of its charming features. Mrs. McGibeny is a superb singer and a finished artist, qualities which are prominent in every one of her interesting children. Music-loving people will have an opportunity of hearing this most remarkable family at Garrison opera house early in December.

Hon. J. L. Ferguson has been appointed administrator of the estate of D. I. Corker, the murdered man.

Uncle Lafe Bristow has got hold of the helm at the Salem Talk. He is a good newspaper man, and, if he continues in his present position, he will no doubt greatly widen the influence and extend the circulation of that paper.

An alarm of fire at the Central on the evening of the 19th, caused quite a flurry for awhile. Fortunately the fire was squelched in its incipiency by prompt work. Some of the boarders, Prof. Price, et al., thought it was a ruse to choke them off from the supper table, but Bro. Cook says it was not, he likes boarders who have good appetites.

Uncle Jephtha Garrison had a curiosity in nature on exhibition at the Eurisko market Saturday. It was a tuft of hair adhering to the innermost or skinny side of a beef hide, and a mat of loose hair surrounding it, all between the flesh and the hide. The beef was white, but this hair was neither white nor red, a sort of auburn color. The cow was pure, healthy and fat. The hair had evidently grown and shed off in there, perhaps ever since the cow was a calf.

McMINNVILLE'S PROMINENT BUSINESS MEN.

Christmas will soon be here, and everybody ought to WAKE UP to the fact, and select suitable presents at once. We wish to remind you that our stock of Holiday Goods is simply IMMENSE and contains many rare and beautiful gifts which cannot fail to cause a smile ON CHRISTMAS MORNING. If you are searching for beautiful and appropriate Holiday Gifts, remember we have GOT THEM FOR Sure. Our new stock is unequalled, and in it you are sure to find perhaps the "very thing" you wanted, and now a word in regard to prices. You ought to have seen us make the wholesale dealers COME DOWN when we bought our HOLIDAY STOCK. We shall let the cat out of the bag; skip all unnecessary comments and simply say that LOW PRICES is what we got, and LOW PRICES is what we shall sell for. It makes our competitors SAD, BUT NO WONDER, for our marvelous BARGAINS are a terror of THEM ALL. Just now our stock is full and complete, but the choicest selections will soon be gone. Now is the golden opportunity, GRAB IT. We can please one and all, from the delicate DUDE in search of "a present faw me gurl, you know," to the man with a small purse and a whole family to provide for, we cordially invite all to come and inspect our stock. We are watching and waiting for you. Please do not keep us in suspense.

COME RIGHT ALONG, EVERYBODY!

—)o(—

**Our beautiful display of
Holiday Goods will surely
DELIGHT YOU**

**One and all. Albums and
Scrap Books, Ink Stands,
Dressing Cases, Shaving
Sets, Odor Cases, Etc.**

**The newest, the nicest, the
prettiest and the cheapest
you ever saw. Appropriate
gifts for big and little.
This is Your Best Chance**

—AT—

**GEO. W. BURT'S
Prescription Drug Store,**

McMinnville, Oregon.