

## The Daily Reporter.

### HINTS ON TRAVELING.

Secrets of Comfortable Traveling to Be Found in Light Luggage and Simple Habits.

It only takes one railroad trip to teach a woman that she can't travel with bundles and enjoy herself. Freight and postal rates are so cheap and amiability so rare a charm that it is hard to understand why the gentle race will economize on baggage at such enormous expenditure of temper. It does not pay to make a pack-horse of one's self for the sake of a pot of fuschia or a cage full of canary-feathers and bird seed. The pets are only permissible when there is a maid or messenger boy to look after them, and if the officers of the Humane Society were as ubiquitous as they should be, the hundred odd women who carry birds, owls, squirrels, dogs and kittens from one State to another would be arraigned before a justice of the peace on the charge of cruelty to animals.

All any woman wants, unless she has a family of small children to care for, is a single hand-bag and possibly a shawl-strap. The bag will only provide for night-ropes, handkerchiefs, collars and cuffs, one or two vials of medicine in case of accident and such toilet articles as are deemed indispensable. One vial should provide for a cordial or stimulant of some sort, for at no time is the system more likely to be disturbed than on the road. A second bottle, filled with rose-water and glycerine, will be found invaluable by women who have a care for their complexion, and what woman has not? Veils may be worn, but unless they are smothering in thickness will not keep off the dust and soot. The water usually provided by railroad companies is either too hard or too meager for general use, and a wash of rose-water and glycerine, in the proportion of 3 to 1, will be found soothing and refreshing.

Don't hope to be neat or look nice without a duster of some sort, and never be tempted to break in a new gown. There are plenty of nice cotton goods, such as canvas, etame, and satteen, which make admirable traveling dresses, though hardly as serviceable or satisfactory as a light cloth would be. Summer silks are a drug in the market and incomparable for this purpose. Beside being cheap they are cool, light, and always pretty.

In this country it is hardly possible to get a toothsome railroad lunch. The station meals are execrable and the dining-car bills of fare do not begin to be tempting. Usually there are buffet lunches which cost little and however simple have the charm of being palatable. The menu includes very good tea, ales and light wines; cold meats such as game, tongue, beef, ham and poultry, occasionally a salad; fruits in season; cheese ad lib, and an excellent quality of bread and butter. It is a mistake to count on heavy meals because there being no exercise the body is not in a condition to digest readily any great quantity of food.

The book was intentionally omitted from the satchel. Illustrated papers go unchallenged but no traveler who has a proper regard for his sight will abuse it by trying to read on a flying car. It is good to get acquainted with one's self occasionally and there is no more opportune time than on a journey by rail.

If you desire to make an impression for good sense, keep quiet; ask no questions; don't try to take in the whole scenery from one window, and under no circumstances cultivate acquaintances. The quiet traveler is usually the cosmopolitan. If you know where you want to go, and have intelligence enough to comprehend a railroad map, questions are needless. As for making acquaintances, don't—because the people who are anxious to meet you you may not care to know, and those you would be proud to meet are too well-bred to be presumptuous.

It will be a saving of physical strength not to travel by night, unless time is a consideration.

Never venture on a journey without an umbrella and rubbers.

### A DAKOTA LAND-SHARK.

He Cheerfully Relates How He Has Prospered Owing to the Misfortunes of Others.

On an east-bound train the other day, writes a Watertown, Dakota, correspondent of the New York Sun, was a well-fed and comfortable-looking man, who announced that he had been attending to business very strictly for three or four years, and that he was then on his way to the seashore for the purpose of having a little recreation. His wife was a plump, fresh-looking young woman several years his junior, who, besides being fashionably dressed, had an air of business about her which is met with in the fair sex more frequently in this part of the country than elsewhere.

"Yes," the tourist said, after settling himself back in his seat in the smokers' section. "I've been attending to business mighty close. In fact, I've had to. I'm a banker. When I came out in this country I had just about \$4,000 clean cash. Down where I came from everybody said \$4,000 wasn't enough to put in your eye. It might do to buy a home with or get a team, but as far as business was concerned it was only an aggravation. I had heard something about Dakota, and I made up my mind that I would show some of the smart men whether \$4,000 capital was good for anything or not. I went west along with the immigrants, set up a little office, put out a sign 'Money to Loan,' and sat down to await custom.

"I put my money out in small sums principally. A settler would come in and ask for \$50 or \$100. I would ask him what he had. Well, he might have an equity in his land, or he would have some household furniture, farm machinery, or horses and wagons. I would let him have the money, and take a mortgage on all that he had, deducting my interest, at 10, 12, or 14 per cent, in advance. Plenty of them would want a little money for a month or two months, and I'd always sock it to these fellows. I've had \$10 for the use of \$50 for thirty days many a time. A good many of the settlers were Scandinavians, and I could not talk to them in their own language, nor could they speak to me in mine, but I got up a printed form which they could understand, and in that way we managed to do business very satisfactorily.

"It requires a very clear head and good judgment to do a banking business out here. Particularly is this true in a new settlement in the winter time. I've changed my location three times since I've been in Dakota. After a township has been settled for awhile it is not much good to men in my line. When I have moved I have always gone into a new country. The people get along first-rate for a few months, but the first winter fetches them. They have to have money, and a man who stands by ready to help them is a sort of public benefactor. I have had at one time and another mortgages on the stuff belonging to several hundred farmers, sometimes taking mortgages for sums as small as \$10 or \$20. In fact, they are the ones that pay, as the men who give them are usually on their last legs, and about all that you have to do is to wait awhile and then gather in their stuff.

"I have come into possession of some of the best farming land in Dakota in this way. A man might get hard up and come to me for \$100 for six months. When the time was up he would be worse off than he was before, and by stretching the mortgage a little I would give him another hundred, the whole thing to be paid in three months. Then he might come around and make a poor mouth, and ask for an extension, and all that, but you see that wasn't what I was out there for. My capital wasn't very large, and I had to keep it moving, and then, too, there is no sentiment in business. I'd have to take the farm. In some such cases I have sold it back to the man at 12 or 15 per cent interest, on condition that he would pay me monthly, but he usually gets tired of that.

"Only the other day I was thinking about how much I had made out here, all her property and all her money, and I gave it to her and took a few dollars for my share. I don't remember the name of the man, but I don't think I shall ever see him again."

That is the kind of deals I like to make. If you can get one of those girls for a customer you are liable to have a farm after a while dirt cheap.

"Well, when the note fell due she couldn't pay it, and I gave her an extension at 12 per cent. I usually get 15 in such emergencies, but I took pity on her. Then that came due, and she had no money, and so I foreclosed on her. That made her mad. She wanted to make a compromise, and after a while I patched up a bargain with her, but as I repented of it I told her the place and all the things would have to be sold. A friend of mine bid them in for about the sum of my claim, and the girl got notice to leave, which she didn't do. Not much. She just staid there, and one day when I rode out to see if she had gone she opened on me with a rifle, calling me an old shark and thief. When I tried to get some help from the people round about they intimated that they would see me hanged first, and, by thunder, the girl had me. She was in possession, and there wasn't law enough in that county then to get her out.

"So after awhile I came to the conclusion that I would have to reason with her. It was getting to be about time for me to climb out of there, but I couldn't bear the idea of losing the farm. Then I got a man to negotiate with her for an interview, and after a while I called on her, making myself as agreeable as possible. The upshot of it was that I asked her to marry me, and she consented. I'm pretty well satisfied with the deal, for to tell you the truth I would never have got that farm if I hadn't taken her along with it."

### A Shying Horse.

To the inquiry, Why does a horse shy? the National Live Stock Journal replies: Because he sees something which he does not understand, and is filled with a greater or less degree of fear, something as the boy feels when he shies at the burying ground, and goes around to keep clear of it. It may be some new or unusual object that the horse sees, or it may be an imperfect view of it. Even a familiar object, if it comes to view suddenly and unexpectedly, will cause a horse to shy or jump, just as an unexpected object or sound causes a nervous person to start. When a person is so startled, how much would it improve the matter to be scolded at or given a cut with a whip? Just as much as the same treatment would in the case of the horse. Harshness only aggravates the matter.

The more the horse is scolded and whipped, the more nervous he gets; and every time he passes the place where the fright and whipping occurred, he will recollect the unpleasant affair, and he will begin to prick up his ears and fidget, ready for another jump. Give him the lines, and he will go by in a hurry. The proper way is never to strike or scold a horse that is startled or frightened. Speak to him coolly, calmly, and kindly; give him time to see and collect his scattered senses, and make him feel that you are his friend and protector. When he sees that all is right, there is an end to all further trouble. We have seen a horse refuse to cross an unsafe-looking bridge; but when the driver took him by the bits and walked ahead, the horse cautiously followed. Next time he required no coaxing or urging to cross the bridge. He might have been whipped into it at first, but was not the milder course, although a little trouble, the better one? The horse showed his confidence in the driver ever afterward.

The lofty wooden spires of the churches of Mattoon, Ill., have been pierced in hundreds of places by woodpeckers looking for food or for places for nests. The holes in the Methodist church steeple became so unsightly that a man was employed to shoot the birds. Then bees took up their abode within, and their honey drips from the holes and smears the steeple. The Congregational church steeple is well filled with honey and so are steeples in neighboring towns. Six swarms of bees were seen to quit the spire of a Paxton church in one day.

Now is the time to subscribe.

NEW TO-DAY.

JOHN J. SAX.  
Has his

## Feed Chopping Mill

In Running Order,

—AND—

Will chop Feed for \$2 per ton or one-tenth toll.

Farmers and others having grain to chop can come to my mill, and attend to any business in the city to better advantage than driving two miles out of town to get their chopping done.  
JOHN J. SAX.  
McMinnville, Or.

## The Central Hotel,

Dining Station of the O. C. R. R.

McMinnville, Oregon.

F. Multner, Prop.

(Late of the St. Charles.)

This Hotel has just been refitted and newly refurnished throughout, and will be kept in a first class style.

The table is supplied with all the market affords, and guests can rely upon good clean beds, and comfortable rooms.

Special accommodations for commercial travelers.

### SEVENTH ANNUAL



## FIREMAN'S FAIR

—OF THE—

McMinnville Fire Department,

—AT—

Garrison Opera House,

Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday,  
February 22d, 23d and 24th,  
1887.

### LIST OF PRIZES.

There will be prizes given on the following named exhibits:

1st and 2d prize for best and 2d best exhibit of Kensington painting.

1st and 2d prize, for best and 2d best exhibit of Kensington embroidery.

1st and 2d prize, for best and 2d best exhibit of outline work by a child under 14 years of age.

1st and 2d best, for best and 2d best exhibit of work of any kind by a boy under 14 years of age.

1st and 2d prize, for best and 2d best exhibit of crayon work.

There will also be a prize given for the heaviest, lightest and prettiest baby under 1 year of age.

Following is a list of prizes offered: For the prettiest baby, gold necklace; lightest and heaviest baby under one year of age, each a gold ring; outline work by a child under fourteen years, first prize, ear rings, second prize, serap book; Kensington embroidery, first prize, napkin ring, second prize, box writing paper; Kensington painting, first prize, manicule set, second prize, bracket; crayon work, first prize, paper holder, second prize, pitcher; boy's work, first prize, paper holder, second prize, inkstand.

Parade of Firemen Tuesday afternoon.

Doors will be open at 7 o'clock, p. m. daily, during the Fair.

—All are invited to Attend—

Admission 25 Cents.

By Order of COMMITTEE.