

**Theodore Tilton's Contented Life.**

Mr. Tilton is passing now, he tells his friends, the most peaceful and contented years of his life. It is three years since he domiciled himself in Paris, and he will probably end his days there. He has a floor in a grand old mansion, once the home of the Duc de Nemours, an ancient building on the Ile de Paris, back of Notre Dame, in the very heart of historic associations. Here he spends much of his time, writing, reading, living happily within himself. For the rest, he is free to dine wherever his vagrant fancy dictates, to find companionship wherever he chooses. Most often he is to be met late afternoons at the Cafe Regence, one of the very few of the famous pre-revolution resorts which the Haussmannization of the right bank of the Seine has left intact. Here for a century and more have the best chess players of Paris assembled. Alfred de Musset was a habitue, and many of the older men remember him well.

A far more distinguished frequenter of the Regence—whom few enough of the company can recall having seen even in his later life—was a certain keen eyed, aquiline nosed young lieutenant of artillery, M. Napoleon Bonaparte. A little metal tablet is set into the dark marble of one of the tables recording that here the future emperor was wont to sit and school his mind for Marengo and Austerlitz in the mazes of chess. I fancy that no dreams of fame or of especial achievement come now to Mr. Tilton. The work upon which he is engaged is understood to be ephemeral in character—done as much for the sake of occupation and mental relief as anything else. His chief interest is to like his life and to keep it smooth, uneventful, restful, within the compass of simple desires and pleasant associations.—New York Times.

**Cockroaches on the Race Course.**

"Bet you \$10 on my bug!"  
"Five to two on the little 'un!"  
Such were the cries that greeted the ears of a reporter as he passed the door of a Cadillac square saloon and caused him to turn back and enter. It was a curious sight that met his eyes. On the floor were drawn two concentric circles with chalk, one six, the other about twelve feet in diameter. Within the inner circle stooped two men who held each a teacup, bottom upward, on the floor, their rims in contact and as near the middle of the circle as possible. Between the inner and outer circle stood a flashily dressed man with an open watch in his hand and without the outer circle were eighteen or twenty excited spectators.

"Are you ready?" asked the man with the watch.  
"We are," answered they of the cups.  
"One, two, three, go!" said the time-keeper.

The two men in the inner circle simultaneously raised the cups and stepped beyond the line, revealing two cockroaches, one considerably larger than the other. The bugs seemed to be thoroughly confused, running in circles and darting first in one direction and then in another. Suddenly, however, the smaller roach took a bee line toward the bar and crossed the chalk line while the other insect was still seeking its bearings. The greatest confusion prevailed, as each trainer deftly covered his roach with a cup and secured it, the captor of the smaller one exclaiming:  
"Three out of five and the money is mine."—Detroit Free Press.

**Oldest Cremationists on Earth.**

"Alaskan Indians are perhaps the oldest race of cremationists on the face of the earth. All their dead, except their medicine men, are burned. The crematory is very simple, yet nevertheless, effective. When a corpse is to be cremated, it is first removed from the house through the hole in the roof, or through an aperture made in one of the walls by removing a log, (it is bad luck to carry it out through the door) and carried to a funeral pyre of wood built in the form of a hollow rectangle, measuring four feet long, four feet wide, and from three to six feet in depth. The corpse is bundled into the pyre, which is then lighted. Dry cord wood is then thrown in on top of the corpse until the opening is filled. The relatives sit around the burning pile four or five hours until everything is consumed. The cremation is always complete. The ashes of the dead man, and of course more or less wood ashes, are gathered up, placed in a wooden box and carried to a little grave house, as it is called."—Lieut. H. T. Monahan in Brooklyn Eagle.

Send \$1.50 in advance for the Reporter for 1887, means just what it says—IN ADVANCE. Not a month after the beginning.

**CITY.**

Now is the time to subscribe.

The best printing in the county at the Reporter job rooms.

A lot of new job type just received at the Reporter job rooms.

Fisherman remember W. F. Collard has a fine lot of fishing tackle and more coming.

Bring on your job work. We are now prepared to do job work in the latest and best approved style of the art.

The Weekly Reporter, a faithful and complete compendium of the week's news, is furnished for 12½ cents a month.

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

Advertisements, etc., intended for publication in The Weekly Reporter must be handed in Tuesday morning. We cannot in future deviate from this rule.

In consequence of a sale of the premises occupied by L. Bettman, he is marking prices on goods down below cost, to sell out slick and clean. Give him a call.

The City Grocery Store of Baxter & Rogers, is the place to replenish your larder. They are selling only fresh groceries, and these at bed rock prices. Give them a trial order.

Any person sending us four subscribers for one year each, with \$6.00 in cash, will receive an extra copy for one year. This is a rare opportunity for getting the best weekly paper west of the Rocky mountains free.

We want a thoroughly reliable man at every postoffice in Yamhill, Polk and Washington counties. We will make it an object for those willing to work, who can show results. Write to us for particulars. We want no duds nor tricksters to apply.

The eighth annual Stallion Show will be given in McMinnville, Saturday April 30th 1887. All breeders are invited to present their applications with pedigree of horses to be shown, to Uncle Jim Fletcher, that all may appear in the report without confusion.

Our agents are advised that we cannot pay commissions upon reduced prices. The Reporter for all of 1887 will be \$1.00 (to Jan. 1, 1888), but the subscriber must remit us the full amount. Remit money by Postal Order, Registered Letter or express, at our risk but not at our expense.

The Reporter cannot undertake to preserve or return rejected communications. Contributors who wish to possess their manuscripts, if unused, should keep a copy. Matter of whatever character intended for publication must, if its appearance the same day is desired, reach the office not later than 12 o'clock noon. No attention paid to anonymous letters.

De Lesseps assures the people of Paris that they can rely upon there being no war between France and Germany; but unluckily he has often assured them that the Panama canal will be open before the year 1890. This distinguished man is a greater projector than prophet. There is a better pledge of peace in the warning life of old Emperor William, who has said that after sixteen years of peace he does not want to leave his people a heritage of blood.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**

**County Seat or No County Seat;**

**Now Lets Talk Business a Little.**

**OUR MOTTO IS SMALL Profits and quick returns. Honest Goods, Honest Weights and Full Measure**

Upon which we hope to win your esteem and patronage. Our connections with Eastern and Pacific coast dealers and manufacturers are such that we are enabled to buy these goods as low or lower than our competitors, whether general or special dealers. Buying goods in greater quantities than most competitors, and when handling business of any kind the volume of business enters largely into the account in determining the profit or margin to be realized out of it. Therefore all **General Dealers** do have an advantage over special dealers, and the greater quantity of goods sold or the volume of business done, the greater that advantage and the less the price ought to be. Having a full and **Complete Stock** of the following lines of goods from the leading dealers and best manufacturers, which we replenish with new fresh goods monthly or oftener as the trade requires, to wit: **LADIES Dress and Fancy Goods, Gents and Boys Clothing and Furnishing Goods, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, Queens ware and Glass ware.** and a full line of fresh groceries, so our customers do not have to deal at half dozen places to supply their wants. While we do not propose to be undersold, yet do not and can not put these goods in competition with **Auction or Short Weight** goods sold to the trade by unscrupulous dealers. We fear no honest competition. Thanking people for past patronage and favors, will be pleased to have you call and determine for yourselves what merit is in our modest claim. **A. J. APPERSON.**

**POPULAR ROUTES.**

**Oregon Only** **Pacific Popular** **Railroad Route.**

**Fast Time, Sure Connection, New Equipment**  
**225 Miles Shortest**  
**20 Hours Less Time.**

Accommodations unsurpassed for comfort and safety. Fares and Freights MUCH LESS than by any other route between all in Willamette valley and San Francisco.

**Only Route via Yaquina Bay To San Francisco.**

**DAILY PASSENGER TRAINS.**  
(Except Sundays.)

Leave Corvallis at 2 p. m. Leave Yaquina at 7:10 a. m.

Oregon and California, West side, trains connect at Corvallis.

The steamship Yaquina city, which has been undergoing repairs, and the Santa Maria will each sail on the dates below named:  
**FROM YAQUINA.**

**FROM SAN FRANCISCO.**

**Daily Passenger Trains**  
(Except Sundays.)

Leaves Yaquina ..... 6:20 a. m.  
Arrive Corvallis ..... 10:38 a. m.  
Arrive Albany ..... 11:30 a. m.  
Leave Albany ..... 12:40 p. m.  
Arrive Corvallis ..... 1:22 p. m.  
Arrive Yaquina ..... 5:45 p. m.

The Company reserves the right to change sailing days. Fares, between Corvallis and San Francisco, Rail and Cabin, \$14; Rail and Steerage, \$9.88.

For information apply to  
**CHAS. C. HOGUE,**  
Acting Gen. F. and Pass. Agent,  
Corvallis, Oregon

**City Stables.**



**HENDERSON BROS.,**

Ample room to care for horses. Livery teams at as reasonable rates as any where in Oregon. New stable Third St., McMinnville.

**SAMUEL COFF,**

Late of Independence, having purchased the **TEAMS AND TRUCKS**

Of Logan Bros. & Henderson, offers his services in that line to the public, and will **Guarantee Satisfaction**

To all who favor him with their patronage. He will keep a wagon specially adapted to the delivery of parcels, trunks satchels, etc., for the accommodation of the public. Orders left at the stable will be promptly attended to at reasonable rates.

**McMinnville**

**LIVERY FEED AND SALE STABLES**



**LOGAN BROS. & HENDERSON.**  
—PROPRIETORS—

**Fine Carriages, Hacks and Saddle Horses,**

And everything in the Livery hire, in good shape  
**At Reasonable Rates.**