THE MILLER OF DEE.

There dwelt a miller hale and bold,
Beside the River Dee;
He worked and sang from morn till night,
No lark more blithe than he;
And this the burden of his song
Forever used to be
"I envy no one, no, not I,
And no one envies me!"

"Thou're wrong, my friend," said old King Hale,
"As wrong as wrong can be;
For could my heart be light as thine
I'd gladly change with thee.
And tell me now what makes thee sing
With voice so loud and free,
While I am sad though I am the king
Beside the River Dee?

The miller smiled and doffed his cap.
"I earn my bread," quoth he;
"I love my wife, I love my friend,
I love my children three.
I owe no man I cannot pay,
I thank the River Dee
That turns the mill that grinds the corn
To feed my babes and me."

"Good friend," said Hale, and sighed the while,
"Farewell thee, happy be;
But say no more if thou'dst be true
That no one envies me.
Thy mealy cap is worth my crown,
Thy mill my kingdom fee;
Such men as thou are England's boast,
O, miller of the Dee."

THE GOBLIN STORM.

The sergeant was home from Tonquin—so said all the village—and was staying at the inn, "too proud to speak to any one"—so added those who envied him the attention excited by his gorgeous uniform.

But Jules and Gaston, Jean and Emil, said bluntly that they knew better, and to show their faith in their old comrade invited him to take soup with them as he used to do before he went into the army.

Behold, then, the five friends around the table. What have they to talk of after their long separation? We will listen.

The sergeant is speaking:

"Indeed, I hardly know how one lives at all in those tropics. Without boasting, I myself bear things as well as most of my neighbors, but—I confess it, my friends, I have been frightened by the tropics. Think of it, my boys, a French officer afraid of the weather!"

"Of the weather?" asked Emil.

"I cannot see that," said Jules.

"It is no more than the truth," resumed the sergeant. "In Tonquin we have thunder and lightning—for I cannot otherwise name them—but not such as come to these villages—little groans of thunder here and sparks of lightning there, but thunder storms to terrify a bishop!"

"How so?" asked Gaston, curiously.

The sergeant had enjoyed his soup, and truly his tongue talked of itself.

"In Tonquin," said he, rising to his feet (for so one gestures more easily), "the lightest of our thunder cracks cannon balls in two, and one peal follows another so fast that there is never but one, which, however, lasts as long as the storm."

"Strange enough," said Jules, with his mouth open, his spoon in the air.

"And the lightning?" asked Jean, quickly.

"The lightning?" repeated the sergeant, "much the same sort. It is never seen. All the world stays indoors and puts on green spectacles—one or two pairs!"

"A curious custom!" remarked Emil, looking sidewise at the veteran.

"As you say—curious indeed," replied the sergeant, smiling. "You would enjoy the oddity of it, I have little doubt. But there is something more worthy of notice. There is the rain. In Tonquin the rain falls so fast that it doesn't reach the ground!"

"But, sergeant," cried Gaston, rising to protest, "your last statement is hardly credible!"

"Oh, you demand an explanation," said the sergeant with some warmth, and pounding the table with his stiff fingers, "it is because the raindrops fall so fast they are dried up by the friction of the air—that is, of course, all but a little. I do not mean to say that none of the water falls to the ground—that would be unreasonable."

"So I thought," said Gaston, nodding his head wisely.

"You were right, Gaston," said the sergeant, grandly. "Always tell me if you find my stories incredible. I am a little irritable, but not proud. And I know (since I, too, lived in this little village once—so long ago!) how seldom you hear such adventures!"

"My word, but I have heard things as strange!" said Gaston, dryly.

"Then my stories do not surprise you?" asked the soldier, with some disappointment.

"Why should they?" replied Gaston. "I have never been in Tonquin. I have heard of queerer things, however; yes, and in this very town!"

"Such as?"—said the sergeant, looking hard at the other and twisting his mustache ends into two needle points.

"Some people would say your Tonquin storms were not large," Gaston said, frankly. "But I am not so foolish. Freely I admit that such storms are rare in this village. But I do contend that we have here the smallest storms that can well be."

The sergeant moved uneasily on his four legged stool, and gazed at Gaston with his eyelids half closed.

"Did you never hear of them?" said Gaston, seeming to be much surprised.

"Never," said the sergeant, in a peculiar voice.

"It is said that once at the inn, where you are staying, a man who had been a sailor—I think it was a sailor—came home from Algeria and told of many wonderful experiences. Sea serpents, land slides, unicorns, rocs' eggs and mermaids—such was his stock in trade. Well, one morning, that soldier"——

"Sailor!" said the sergeant, frowning.

"Sailor, of course—that sailor came to breakfast telling of a terrible storm, a thunder storm—a true Tonquin storm, if you will permit me, sergeant." The sergeant bowed, still frowning. "But, strangely enough," Gaston went on, "no one else had seen any signs of a storm whatever. It had seemed to every one else a bright moonlight night! Now, I call that worthy of remark!"

"Truly so," said the sergent, uneasily.

"And, strangely enough," went on the villager, "there is a legend that such storms are the work of goblins, who thus punish tellers of big stories, as, it seems, this sailor must have been!"

The sergeant made no comment, but drummed a quickstep upon the table, whistling a noiseless fife accompaniment.

Emil, Jules and Jean had been listening open mouthed and ransacking their brains to find some trace of this wonderful legend. But no one of them could recall it, and, while they were collecting their wits to question Gaston, the sergeant asked:

"Where was it you said this sailor lodged?"

"At your inn, in the front room on the left—your room, by the way, sergeant, is it not?"

"That is where they have put me," replied the veteran. Then rising, he shook hands all round, saying: "Good night, my lads, good night. Remarkable place, the tropics."

"Remarkable, indeed!" they answered.

No sooner was their guest out of sight than the others turned to Gaston, who was laughing to himself at their wondering faces.

After a short explanation, during which the four heads were very close together, Jules went in one direction for a dark lantern, Gaston set forth in another to borrow a drum, Jean went in a third for the big watering pot, while Emil was to fill a basket with sand and gravel. When they came back, later in the evening, each had succeeded in his errand.

"We will give the sergeant a goblin thunder storm," Gaston said, with a smile. Then all four laughed aloud. They were sharp fellows, and they comprehended his plan.

Although the moon shone brightly that night the conspirators set forth for the inn, walking in a single file, and grinning with anticipation.

About midnight they were in front of the window of the "front room on the left." Emil threw the sand against the panes, Gaston beat a terrible roll upon the drum, and Jules flashed the light of his lantern through the window, while Jean spattered water upon the glass.

The sergeant arose, came to the window and gazed curiously out. Apparently there was bright moonlight and a cloudless sky; but he had seen the lightning, heard the thunder, and surely those were drops of rain upon the panes of the window.

The four mischief makers had crouched closely against the wall, and with difficulty restrained themselves from noisy mirth.

The steps retreated from the window.

After waiting a moment another "Goblin Storm" was created, and brought the puzzled man again to the window; but so closely flattened against the inn were the four friends that there was no clew to the mystery, and the sergeant once more retired, too sleepy to make any further investigation that night.

A third repetition of their trick brought their victim running to the door—as they had expected.

Being ready for him, Jean deluged the poor sergeant with water, Gaston deafened him with the drum, Jules blinded his eyes with the lantern, while Emil pelted him with the gravel, and he staggered back indoors with his hands over his eyes and his breath almost gone.

Next day the sergeant asked the landlord at breakfast time whether the terrible storm had not kept him awake.

The landlord stared at him in silence for a moment, and then said:

"Sergeant, are you crazy?"

"Landlord, what do you mean?" replied the soldier with much dignity, rising to his feet.

"It was a calm, bright moonlight night, as any one will tell you. Why do you ask such a foolish question? To make me ridiculous?"

"It was but a poor joke, wasn't it, mine host?" said the sergeant, with a twist at his big mustaches while his cheeks grew very red. "Pray say nothing about it, and I will promise not to repeat so ill timed a pleasantry," and away he marched, very erect and very proud indeed.

Strangely enough, not only did the sergeant seek no explanation of his remarkable experience at the inn, but even his wonderful adventures in Tonquin were no more recalled.

As for Gaston, Jules, Emil and Jean they never met together without chuckling and poking one another, and this they continued to do until next fair time.—Benjamin Webster in St. Nicholas.

The Pestiferous Horse Fly.

Of the fly species the horse fly is the most cruel and bloodthirsty of the entire family. He is armed with a most formidable weapon, which consists of four lancets, so sharp and strong that they will penetrate leather. When not in use they are nicely folded away in a sucker. He makes his appearance in June, and may often be seen in the vicinity of small streams of water. He is said to subsist in part upon an airy diet, and to pass his life harmlessly. Not so the female, for she is armed with six lancets, with which she bleeds both cattle and horses, and even human beings. She lays her eggs in moist places, and, after they are hatched into footless maggots, they make all necessary journeys by stretching and closing the segments of their bodies, their heads being supplied by two hooks, by which they get their food. In process of time this maggot goes down into moist earth, where it reposes for some weeks, after which it bursts the pupa case, and comes forth a large black fly, armed and equipped like its predecessors.—Country Gentleman.

Enough.

A man was driving rapidly down the street when he accidentally ran over a negro. Unable to stop his horses, the driver, true to his nature, called out: "Hi, there! get out of the way!"

At that moment the dazed negro, not much hurt, picked himself up and shouted in reply: "Fo' the lan's sake, boss, yo' ain't comin' back agin, be yer!"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Girls' Gingham Gowns.

The simplest of plaid cotton frocks for a miss have a gathered skirt with a four-inch hem, sewed to the edge of a round waist, shirred at the center, back and front of the waist line and buttoned in the back. The high collar and cuffs on the full topped sleeves are of embroidery or white cotton passementerie. A canvas, leather or ribbon belt may be worn.

Suede belts and those of the dress fabric are very stylish for misses, while sashes of the dress material are again worn by little girls, unless they are preferred of white nainsook, with a plaited V or vest to correspond. Plaids are generally made up on the bias, and all skirts are ample, full and gathered.

Skirts are no longer cut sufficiently grandmotherish to trip the child when in them. Shirt waists are worn with gathered skirts by misses, the waists having a drawing string at their waist line and enough length to tuck under the skirt, with a pointed yoke, shirred center, front and back or plaits.

Gimp dresses will probably never go entirely out, but they do not appear as frequently this season as last for girls over seven years. For a tot of four years a blue and white plaid is cut on the bias, the skirt hemmed and gathered, with shirt sleeves and a high bodice, which fastens in the back, having five side plaits back and front, and revers of embroidery, imitating a low neck, or a trimming of cotton passementerie shapes a yoke in pointed tabs.

Pearl buttons are used for a trimming as well as for their original purpose of fastening. The white nainsook gimps and full sleeves are pretty, with a sash of the same around the waist and tied in the back, with tucked ends. The sash is fifteen inches wide and hemmed all around.—Dry Goods Economist.

Working Hands the Best.

Rightly cared for there is no need of having hands grow stumpy and thick with work. They were made to work, and some of the hardest working races in the world have the finest hands and feet. Mark what Mr. Stanley says of the African pigmies who hunt and grub for a living and yet have the most beautiful extremities, as do many of the savage tribes. The Japanese, the Hindoos, Italians and Finns work and drudge, yet their hands are more shapely and the skin finer than of those of some of our idle ladies. If kept from injurious heat and alkali use really packs the cells of the skin together, and in place of horny callous you will find the palms of working hands a fine, smooth, incredibly tough membrane—I can't say tender—but smooth and supple, which a lifetime of work will not deface, whether it holds the plow handle or the helm of housekeeping.

An application of the right sort will aid this refining and toughening of the tissues, as every amateur pedestrian knows, and one woman writes that she has been able for the first winter in her life to go through it comfortably without cracked and roughened hands by grace of a clever cosmetic.

Mittens of fine crash are indispensable for women's hands when housekeeping, a yard making half a dozen pair, which can be kept clean for daily use. Dirty gloves and mittens injure hands more than soap and water together sometimes, I am fain to believe from observation.—Shirley Dare's Letter.

The Children's Flower Beds.

Most children seem to have a natural desire to cultivate flowers and have some of their own, and if this propensity was duly encouraged it would become a permanent trait of their characters. It would make them observing and familiar with the laws of nature. To know the names of the different flowers and plants of one's country and the wondrous processes of their growth is almost equivalent to a liberal education. Such knowledge enlarges the mind and softens and refines the nature, and therefore we should allow our children, boys and girls alike, to have their little flower beds in pleasant and well prepared places instead of in out of the way spots, as is usually the case. If our boys were taught to love and cultivate flowers they would not when they become husbands, as husbands now sometimes do, begrudge their wives sufficient land for a decent flower garden.—Mrs. Burton W. Potter in Springfield Homestead.

Model Girl Buying a Stamp.

"One two cent stamp, please."

It was a young and pretty woman who said this in the postoffice the other day. She was at the head of a long line of men waiting to be served, and every man expected there would be one of those long and exasperating delays that usually occur when a woman steps up to the stamp window.

But nothing of the kind happened and everybody was pleasantly disappointed. In the first place, she had the exact change, and again, when she got the stamp, she did not stop to ask questions or wait to affix it to her letter. She simply took her purchase and went away unmindful of the broadside of admiring glances she received. She was a model young woman.—New York Herald.

Fashionable Shoes are Inexpensive.

If you have a pair of soiled white or tinted boots unfit for use you can convert them into quite the latest and most fashionable footwear by covering them with coatings of gold or silver enamel. A pretty girl with more cleverness than shekels appeared at an evening party in a pale mauve gown with a wide silver girdle knotted in front and falling to the hem of her gown, silver shoulder knots and a silver fillet about her head, and with the prettiest of silver shoes, which were her last year's ball shoes silvered by her own fair fingers. Mrs. Stanley as Miss Dorothy Tennant introduced the custom of wearing silver wedding shoes, which are very inexpensive as well as attractive.—Exchange.

Mrs. Ulysses S. Grant has been entertaining considerably this winter, giving a series of luncheons, dinners and "Tuesdays in February." At the last one there was a notable attendance.

The good old doctor, too eager in dispute,
Flew high; and as his Christian fury rose,
Damned all for heretics who dared oppose.
And this old ignorant fanatic—
Well, of course, was anti-Histogenetic.

NORTH BEND, Wash., June 12, 1891.
Dr. J. Eugene Jordan, Seattle, Wash.—DEAR SIR: I am happy to say that two weeks' use of your medicines has done me so much good that I am going to start out prospecting to-morrow. The pain in my eyes has almost entirely vanished. Yours truly,
HERBERT G. POWERS.

TACOMA, Wash., June 1, 1891.
Dr. J. E. Jordan, Seattle, Wash.—DEAR SIR: I have been taking your medicine seven weeks, and it gives me the greatest pleasure to tell you and every one else who will listen how much good they have done me. When I think of what I have suffered and how many doctors have tried their skill on me to no earthly good, how they have filled me with morphine, chloral and other poisons until I was nearly crazy, and how many hundreds of dollars my poor husband has paid out in the last three years before we heard of your wonderful cures, I am astonished to see myself to-day able to go all over the city, able to do my housework and after a busy day to lie down and have a whole night's good sleep. Dear Doctor, my husband and I are very thankful to you for what your medicines have done for me.
MRS. JULIA LONSDALE,
2401 Pacific avenue, Room 21.

Dr. Jordan's office is at the residence of ex-Mayor Yesler, Third and James.

Consultations and prescriptions absolutely *free*.

Send for free book explaining the Histogenetic system.

CAUTION.—The Histogenetic Medicines are sold in but one agency in each town. The label around the bottle bears the following inscription: "Dr. J. Eugene Jordan, Histogenetic Medicine." Every other device is a fraud.

"Mizpah," she said softly, as he was about to leave. "No," he said firmly, "I'm not afraid; I shall see him."

When an article has been sold for 24 years, in spite of competition and cheap imitations, it *must* have superior quality. Dobbins' Electric Soap has been constantly made and sold since 1865. *Ask your grocer for it.* Best of all.

Mudge—I'd much rather a man called me a knave than a fool. Yabsley—Of course, it's the truth that hurts.

If success be the true test of merit, it is a settled fact that "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" have no equal for the prompt relief of coughs, colds and throat troubles.

The devil doesn't know what to do with a man who will behave himself when he isn't watched.

Pfunder's Oregon Blood Purifier is the best remedy for that dread disease, dyspepsia, for it regulates the lymphatic system and bad secretions.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder.

A Pure Cream of Tartar Powder. Superior to every other known. Used in Millions of Homes—
40 Years the Standard.
Delicious Cake and Pastry, Light Flaky Biscuit, Griddle Cakes, Palatable and Wholesome.
No other baking powder does such work.

"German Syrup"

Here is an incident from the South—Mississippi, written in April, 1890, just after the Grippe had visited that country. "I am a farmer, one of those who have to rise early and work late. At the beginning of last Winter I was on a trip to the City of Vicksburg, Miss., where I got well drenched in a shower of rain. I went home and was soon after seized with a dry, hacking cough. This grew worse every day, until I had to seek relief. I consulted Dr. Dixon who has since died, and he told me to get a bottle of Boschee's German Syrup. Meantime my cough grew worse and worse and then the Grippe came along and I caught that also very severely. My condition then compelled me to do something. I got two bottles of German Syrup. I began using them, and before taking much of the second bottle, I was entirely clear of the Cough that had hung to me so long, the Grippe, and all its bad effects. I felt tip-top and have felt that way ever since." PETER J. BRIALS, Jr., Cayuga, Hines Co., Miss.

FOR MEN ONLY!

VIGOR AND STRENGTH For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Older or Young, Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from all States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Description Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Fresno and Tulare Lands.

Homes on easy terms in the Level Orchard Land Colony. Two canals through the tract. Terms, 10 per cent. down, balance on five years time. Our lands are adapted to the Orange, Raisin and Deciduous Fruits. Apply to
C. CURTIS,
Reedley, Fresno County, Cal.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.
WEST & TRUAX,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

More Than Some Others Have.—"Baggs married? You surprise me. What did he have to get married with?" "The girl."

RUPTURE AND PILES CURED.

We positively cure rupture and all rectal diseases without pain or detention from business. No cure, no pay; and no pay until cured. Address for pamphlet Drs. Porterfield & Losey 858 Market street, San Francisco.

The vain and brainless fop escapes a good deal of mortification; he hasn't sense enough to be disgusted with himself.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles when all other ointments have failed. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and Itching of the private parts and nothing else. Every box is warranted. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price, 50c and $1 per box.
WILLIAMS MANUFACTURING CO.,
Proprietors, Cleveland, O.

TRY GERMEA for breakfast.

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust; no smell.

ONE ENJOYS
Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation permanently. For sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all druggists.
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

WELLS, FARGO & CO.'S
BANKING DEPARTMENT,
San Francisco,
HAS REMOVED to
N. E. Cor. Sansome and Sutter Sts.

MONEY TO LOAN

For 5 to 25 years, in amounts of $500 to $500,000, at 6 per cent. annual interest, with privilege to pay the whole any time after 4 years. We loan 75 per cent. on farm and timber lands, city improved and acreage. We loan full amount to buy or build homes, and let you pay us at the rates named below: $7.26 monthly, or $14.49 bi-monthly, or $21.66 quarterly, or every six months $43.20, or once a year $85.64. The above payments referred to are payments on the loan of $1,000, and said payments include interest and principal. To get rates on larger loans double the figures for each additional $1,000 wanted. $1,000 will buy a lot and build you a home, the money cost you (interest and principal) $7.26 a month, and is applied in the payment of a home. Isn't this better than paying $10, $15 or $20 per month rent and get nothing back? A house at $10 per month would cost you $120 per year, and a home of your own would only cost $87.12—still less than rent. Call or send and get prospectus giving all particulars. The Mutual Land, Loan and Building Syndicate (home office, 76 Montgomery street, Jersey City, New Jersey). General Northwestern office, No. 122 Third street, Portland, Oregon. R. E. LOWE'S, Agent.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE
Best in the World! Get the Genuine! Sold Everywhere!

BASE BALL,

Pains and Aches
—AND—
THE BEST REMEDY
ARE INSEPARABLE.
FOR THE PROMPT, SURE CURE OF
Sprains, Bruises, Hurts,
Cuts, Wounds, Backache,
RHEUMATISM,
ST. JACOBS OIL
HAS NO EQUAL.

LOOK AT THIS.

We offer 12 yds. Victoria Suitings, an elegant wash fabric in stripes, plaids or combinations for $1.00.

We offer 12 yds. of Novelty Dress Plaids, 22 designs, all black, white, and other modest colors, mostly large plaids, $1.00.

We offer 10 yds. select patterns of Dress Plaids, fast colors in extra quality, good for long wear, a few stripes and combinations among them, plain at same price.

Do you want samples? Do you want our 80 page June list?

Smith's Cash Store,
416-418 FRONT ST., SAN FRANCISCO.

OPIUM

AND MORPHINE HABIT, whether used by the mouth or hypodermically. The only Absolute and Accredited cure is by C. J. Weatherby's ANTIDOTE. Painless, Harmless and Sure. Has stood the test of 10 years on the Pacific Coast, without a failure when directions are followed. Is cheaper than the drug, and ABSOLUTELY DISCOURAGES ALL DESIRE FOR OPIUM in any form. Smoking Antidote $2 per bottle, or 3 bottles for $5; individual treatment for other modes of use. All communications confidential. Write to Pacific Medicine Co., San Francisco, sole agents. Mail address, Calif box 1,663.

VASELINE.

FOR ONE DOLLAR sent us by mail, we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in the United States, all the following articles carefully packed in a neat box:

One two-ounce bottle of Pure Vaseline...10 cts.
One two-ounce bottle Vaseline Pomade...15 "
One jar of Vaseline Cold Cream. .....15 "
One cake of Vaseline Camphor Ice. .....10 "
One cake of Vaseline Soap, unscented....10 "
One cake of Vaseline Soap, scented.....25 "
One two-ounce bottle of White Vaseline.25 "
—$1 10

Or for stamps any single article at the price named.

If you have occasion to use Vaseline in any form be careful to accept only genuine goods put up by us in original packages. A great many druggists are trying to persuade buyers to take VASELINE put up by them. Never yield to such persuasion, as the article is an imitation without value and will not give you the result you expect. A bottle of Blue Seal Vaseline is sold by all druggists at 10 cents.

Chesebrough M'f'g Co., 24 State St., New York.

STEINWAY, Gabler and Pease Pianos
Meaning the BEST PIANO MADE, and the favorite cheaper Pianos; all Musical Instruments; Bands Supplied; large stock of Sheet Music. STEINWAY HALL, 206 and 208 Post Street; MATTHIAS GRAY CO. Call and see our new rooms and new stock.

HAY FEVER & ASTHMA CURED TO STAY CURED. We want the name and address of every sufferer in the U. S. and Canada. Address, P. Harold Hayes, M.D., Buffalo, N.Y.

BROOKLYN HOTEL, Bush St., bet. Montgomery & Sansome, S. F.; conducted on both the European and American plan. This Hotel is under the management of Charles Montgomery, and is the best Family and Business Men's Hotel in San Francisco. Home comforts, cuisine unexcelled, first-class service, highest standard of respectability guaranteed. Board and room per day $1.25 to $2.00; single room, 50 cents to $1.00 per night. Free coach to and from the Hotel.

J. McCRAKEN & CO.,
—DEALERS IN—
Roche Harbor Lime, Portland Cement, Golden Gate and Ulan Plaster, Hair, Fire Brick and Fire Clay. LAND PLASTER.
60 North Front Street, Cor. D,
PORTLAND, OR.

WANTED SOLDIERS' HOMESTEADS The addresses of all soldiers who *homesteaded* a less number of acres than 160 and made final proof on the same before June 22, 1874. W. E. MOSES, P. O. Box 765, Denver, Colo. Mention this paper.

This Picture, Panel size, mailed for 4 cents.
J. F. SMITH & CO.,
Makers of "Bile Beans,"
255 & 257 Greenwich St., N. Y. City.

CURE Biliousness, Sick Headache, Malaria.
BILE BEANS.

Premier Bicycles.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE.
STROWBRIDGE-BODMAN CO.,
Fire Arms and Sporting Goods,
168 SECOND STREET, PORTLAND, OR.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS
Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.
CONSUMPTION

Buy Your Own Goods if Your Dealer Does Not Carry Them.

ADVANCE THRESHERS,
THE BEST IN AMERICA.

PARRY CARTS AND ROAD WAGONS,
Best and Cheapest in the World.
Carts, $15 Up. Wagons, $50 Up.

Chemical Fire Engines and Extinguishers, Fire Hose and Department Supplies, Steam Laundry Machinery, Pumps of all kinds, Brass Goods, Pipe and Fittings, Hancock Inspirators, Marine Work, Belting and Hose, Wrenches, Lubricating Oils, Church, School and Farm Bells, Engines and Boilers, Blacksmith Drills and Forges, Buggies, Surries, Spring and Express Wagons, the largest assortment of Carts in Portland. Dealers, write for prices. For further information call on or address

Z. T. WRIGHT, Foot of Morrison Street, PORTLAND, OR.