

NEWS OF THE STATE.

The new railway from Goble to Astoria will be finished May 1st.

There are 120 applications for pardon of convicts in the state penitentiary on file with the governor.

Sheep are in demand in Gilliam County. Prices range from \$2.25 to \$2.35 for yearlings after shearing, or \$3.00 with fleeces.

The McCloud railroad from Sisson will be extended next summer and it will then be a competition route for freight to Klamath and Lake Counties.

Rev. T. L. Ford, presiding elder of the M. E. Church for the Southern Oregon district, arrived in the city last Friday and remained until yesterday, holding regular quarterly conference.

Robert Buchanan brought to Corvallis last Thursday 20 chickens, only four of which weighed less than six pounds dressed. The largest one weighed 10 1/2 pounds on foot and eight pounds dressed.

A Chinese gardener in Albany was arrested last week and fined \$15 for cruelty to animals. He beat his horse unmercifully, and with an ax chopped off its legs while still alive, preparatory to burying it, not taking the trouble to kill it.

County Commissioner Reasoner, of Middleton, has received returns from a three-ton shipment of dried potatoes to Puget Sound for the Alaska trade. The buyers say the potatoes are good, and have placed an order which will keep the dryer going for 60 days.

County Commissioner Frank Pliter, of Gilliam County, who lives near Condon, is making preparations to sell his stock ranches and 3500 head of sheep. He has been successful in the sheep business, and can clean up \$20,000 by the sale of his sheep and other property.

A man from Hood River presented to the county clerk not only the scalps but the hides of eight bears, one cougar and one wildcat and claimed bounties thereon. He didn't want to damage the pelts by removing the scalps, so he took the whole hides to the court house.

Joseph Craven owns 640 acres of land in Polk County. He has three fields of 80 acres each on one side, three fields of 80 each on the other, and along the small stream in the center are 150 acres which is in timber and pasture. He generally has two-thirds of his plow land in crop and one-third in summer fallow, every field opening to water.

It is not surprising that Portland people encourage travel to Skagway. Already this year 3222 people have sailed from that city, no doubt outfitting there. In order to keep up the suicidal exodus the Portland papers even try to make the public believe there is nothing in the stories of death and great hardships there, at least that they are overdrawn.—Albany Democrat.

A little son of R. B. Kelly, of La Grande, narrowly escaped a serious accident Thursday. The child had found in the yard a box of giant powder caps, and was about to break open the box with a hatchet. Mr. Kelly stopped him, and, upon examination, found that the strange box contained explosives which would undoubtedly have created havoc had the box been battered open.

Saturday 81 head of fine beef cattle, which will average about 1200 pounds, were delivered at the stockyards, in The Dalles, by Wm. Davis and John West, of Papinista. The cattle are stall-fed, and as fine a bunch of cattle as anyone could desire. They were purchased for the Union Meat Company, of Portland. The price paid for them was about 4 cents per pound, which will amount to a handsome sum.

Reports from different sections in Umatilla County are to the effect that wheat is very early this season, being further along than is usual in the middle of April. In not a single instance have the reports been anything but favorable. Northwest of Pendleton, where a crop is not considered so certain as in the districts farther east, thousands of acres are green with young and growing wheat, and another rich harvest is promised.

The controversy as to wages between Judge Wm. H. Reed and his late employees on the Hammersley mine has taken the form of an injunction restraining the men from withholding possession or in any way interfering with the operation of the mine by the plaintiff. Sheriff Eliot went up to the mine and served the papers, and the men quietly gave up possession. This, we presume, ends the unpleasant incident.—Oregon Mining Journal.

G. W. Smith will this week start the rest of his beef cattle, 190 head, from Klamath Falls to the railroad. They are now the property of the Portland Union Meat Company, and were purchased for the handsome sum of nearly \$9000. They will be weighed in Klamath Falls and for each pound of their net weight Mr. Smith will receive 7 1/2 cents, the top price paid for cattle in Southern Oregon, or any where else, so far as known, in many a long day.

General Manager T. R. Curtis, of the Astoria & Columbia River railway, stated last Saturday that only fifteen miles remained to be covered with rails to connect Astoria and Portland, and that he felt confident now that the road would be finished in time to run the first train for the accommodation of the delegates to the state convention, which will meet in Astoria April 14. The event will mark a double date in the history of the state—the completion of the long expected railroad and the first holding of a state political convention in the city. Preparations are being made to appropriately celebrate the day. The Western Union Telegraph Company has a gang of men at work on the new line between Astoria and Portland, which will be completed in about 40 days.

Harry E. Stephens, who recently went to the Bohemia Grove at 10 o'clock Monday and assaulted N. R. Jones, the first on the other side of a Stephens to go one. He asked yesterday, but was answered by Jones Stephens and Stephens home. He had been a

habitual drunkard for the last two years, and was a very dangerous man while drunk, having committed many acts of violence. He threatened to do up Jones because the latter refused him liquor time after time. He left a young wife and baby.

It is, or should be, the highest aim of every merchant to please his customers; and that the wide awake drug firm of Meyers & Eschleman, Sterling, Ill., is doing so, is proven by the following, from Mr. Eschleman: "In my sixteen years' experience in the drug business I have never seen or sold or tried a medicine that gave as good satisfaction as Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Sold by G. H. Haskins, druggist.

Real Estate Transfers.

Henry Robinson to Benjamin J. Abbott, 3500 acres, tp 28 s. r. 1 w. 3000
T. D. Conklin to Frank Birdy, lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6, blk 14, Gold Hill 300
O. M. Graves to Max Pracht, 4 acres, between secs 9 and 10, tp 30 s. r. 1 w. 280
C. M. Arrabuto to C. M. Graves, 4 acres, between secs 9 and 10, tp 30 s. r. 1 w. 1
Sarah K. Ganiard to John Lovese, blk 2, and H. in Pelton, Hosley & Nell's add to Ashland 1000
Laura O. Donoghue to Sarah E. Ganiard, property in Ashland 100
A. S. Barnes, sheriff of Jackson County, to Laura O. Donoghue, blk 2 and H. in Pelton, Hosley & Nell's add to Ashland, sheriff's deed 1079
J. L. Fenton to August Costel, Ashland Iron Works 1300
Ashland Electric Power and Light Co. to August Costel and J. Fenton, 30-100 of an acre in Ashland, reserving riparian rights; consideration, enterprise and improvement 1000
Oscar Swacker, C. M. Clements and John Gatch to W. C. Poiran and G. C. Raff, a one-half interest in a quartz mine in Foothills creek district 3000
Margaret Jones and Mery A. Pryce to Archie Cunningham, 2.30 acres, sec 22, tp 30 s. r. 1 w. 425
Lombard Liquidation Co. to Rose Cary Watson, lots 1, 2 and 3, sec 21, tp 30 s. r. 1 w. except 10 acres of sec 21 1
A. S. Barnes, sheriff of Jackson County, to Lombard Liquidation Co., sec 2 of a w. 4 and lots 1, 2 and 3, all in sec 21, tp 30 s. r. 1 w. 1185
D. Lind, president of the board of trustees of Jacksonville, to the heirs of Andrew Davidson, lot No 218, Jacksonville 1000
Ed Nash Williams to John P. Riley, lots 10, 11 and 12, blk 14, Gold Hill, and a portion of lots 1 and 2, and s. 1/4 of a w. 4 of sec 15, tp 30 s. r. 1 w. 1500
Oliver Harbaugh to Thos. Riley, 100 acres, sec 10 and 11, tp 30 s. r. 1 w. 1500
A. S. Barnes to J. H. Walker, lots 8, 9 and 10, blk 1, Hama Valley 74
Martha Foster to Ida Sehermerhorn, lots 1 and 2, blk 16, Medford 630
U. S. to C. R. R. Co., Patent 3306.50 acres between Portland and southern boundary of Oregon

I desire to attest to the merits of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy as one of the most valuable and efficient preparations on the market. It broke an exceedingly dangerous cough for me in 24 hours, and in gratitude therefor, I desire to inform you that I will never be without it, and you should feel proud of the high esteem in which your remedies are held by people in general. It is the one remedy among ten thousand. Success to it.—O. R. Downey, Editor Democrat, Albion, Ind. For sale by G. H. Haskins, druggist.

QUICKLY FILLED.

A Place in Office That Did Not Remain Long Vacant.

Great as is the agility of office seekers, a story which was told some years ago seems apocryphal. It was originally told by Mr. John C. Rives, of Washington, a man well known in both social and business life in that city. The story concerned Maj. Hobbie, once member of congress from New York state, who, on the accession of Gen. Jackson to the presidency, was made assistant postmaster general, which position he held until 1850.

Maj. Hobbie, like many of our present high officials, was ever ready with the fatal answer: "No vacancy," to all applicants for office. Mr. Rives said the major had promised to appoint a friend of his to the first vacancy, and he had called on him repeatedly to fulfill that promise, but the invariable answer: "No vacancy," was the excuse, until he had about concluded to relinquish the matter as a bad job.

At length one day his friend called on him, out of breath from running, and told him that Mr. Paine, a post office clerk, had just been drowned in the canal, at the same time begging that he would go with him to secure his place for Maj. Hobbie.

Thinking he had a sure thing this time, Mr. Rives said they both hastened to the major's office, and confidently renewed their application. "No vacancy," said the major. "Yes, there is," said the applicant. "Paine is dead, drowned in the canal, and I have just seen his body on the bank awaiting the coroner's inquest."

Whereupon Maj. Hobbie sent immediately for his miscellaneous clerk, Mr. Marr, and to the astonishment of all present, Marr confirmed the stereotyped reply of "No vacancy."

"But yes there is," the applicant insisted. "Paine is drowned." "How is this?" said the major. "Is Paine really gone?" "Certainly," said Marr; "drowned in the canal; and his place was filled an hour ago by the appointment of the man who saw him fall in."—Youth's Companion.

A Historic Key.

This interesting key of Loch Leven Castle is still in existence. It was found in the lake, and is supposed to have been the one thrown in by young Douglas, when Mary queen of Scots made her escape. The key was originally in the possession of William Hamper, Esq., who presented it to Sir Walter Scott, having first had an engraving made of it. The Castle of Loch Leven is situated on an island of about two acres, near the northwest extremity of the lake. Queen Mary, when she dismissed Bothwell on Garberry Hill and joined the insurgents, was carried captive to Edinburgh, and on the following day committed to Loch Leven castle. On the 25th of March, 1567-8, she attempted to escape from thence, in the guise of a laundress, but was frustrated. On Monday, May 2, 1568, however, while the family were at supper, the boy, William Douglas, secured the keys of the castle and gave access to the queen and her maid from the stronghold; then, locking the gates behind them to prevent pursuit, he placed the fugitives in a boat that lay at hand, and rowed them to the appointed landing place on the north side of the lake.

MAKING MEN BEGGARS.

Women in London Crowding Out the Men.

"I have before me," says Walter Besant in a recent issue of the London Queen, "the thirty-seventh annual report of the Society for Promoting the Employment of Women. I am sorry to learn from this report that the demand for women clerks and bookkeepers is on the increase.

"At the same time I am informed in other quarters that thousands of men clerks are tramping the streets of London, wearing out shoe leather in going up and down stairs in the weary work of trying to find places.

"They find, instead, women doing the work, which should keep them and their wives, for half the pay. One has no objection to women doing men's work if they get men's pay. They may even keep the men in idleness, if they please, like the laundresses.

"How shall we make these promoters understand the cut-throat policy of pushing women in everywhere, at half or quarter the pay, and driving the men abroad? However, there are other and more satisfactory features about this report.

"In the lower walks something has been done by the society in getting places for women as hair-dressers—will they ever become such admirable artists in this walk as the men?—in finding cooks and waitresses, and in getting temporary work of all kinds for women.

"But the numbers and figures given demonstrate that the work of the society is but a drop in the ocean. We have 40,000,000 of people, with 20,000,000 of women and girls, and all who are past the age of 15, with an insignificant minority of about 500,000, are clamoring for work."

GAMBLING WOMEN.

Conspicuous at Ostend, Which is Fast Outstripping Monte Carlo.

A very noticeable and unpleasant feature of the Ostend kursal is the number of women who are to be seen gambling there, says the New York Journal. English women take the lead as heavy players. The nightly scenes at the kursal are of a startling nature. A correspondent writes from Ostend to an English newspaper:

"At Monte Carlo the maximum stake is nine napoleons on a roulette number. Here at the Ostend kursal, one can go up to 300 francs, and it is calculated that 300,000 francs can be won at a stroke. At trente et quarante the maximum is 12,000 francs, but the croUPIERS often permit a supplementary stake of 6,000 francs. It should be added that while at Monte Carlo you can only play with gold, at Ostend counters are allowed up to a value of 6,000 francs, and certain well-known persons obtain almost unlimited credit from the bank. I remember seeing four players at once who put the maximum of 12,000 francs at each turn, and this went on for hours, nobody putting himself out in the least, while at Monte Carlo the fact of a player risking the maximum is always publicly announced. Unfortunately, it is the fair sex which chiefly cultivates the taste for gambling this year. The English ladies take the lead and are closely followed by the Germans. It is a scandal which it is high time should be stopped."

THE COWBOY CAUGHT ON.

But the Bostonese Girl's Highfalutin Staggered the Hood.

The young woman from Boston was at the table in a railroad restaurant in the far west, and when she essayed to cut the steak with which she had been served she discovered that what she needed was a higher education in athletics, says the Detroit Free Press. After four or five ineffectual attempts to dissect it she called to the waiter: "Cahn't this," she asked, "give me a bit of steak which is characterized by less tenacity of tissue?" The waiter staggered and a cowboy across the counter looked up. "I didn't quite catch, mam," said the waiter, bending forward with his hand to his ear. "I said," and there was a shade of annoyance in her tone, "that I desired a portion of steak in which the coherence of the molecules was not so apparent."

"Oh," stammered the waiter, and he stood fixed with his mouth open in amazement. The young woman became embarrassed.

"Here," snorted the gallant cowboy, coming to the rescue, with a sounding whack on the table, "git a move on you; what the lady wants is a piece of meat that ain't so tough she can't stick her purty tooth into it; see?" and the young lady actually smiled as the waiter hurried away.

Change of Climate

Breaks Down the Health of an Oregon Man

What a Few Bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla Did for Him.

"Our home is in Clark county, Washington. My little boy was taken with asthma when only two years old, and grew worse until he was five, when the physician advised us to take him to a dry climate. I resolved to go to the great wheat fields of Eastern Oregon and work in harvest, but I soon found my own health was failing. I could neither eat nor drink without getting sick. I was blind and dizzy. I procured a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and began taking it, and in a few weeks I was well and able to work every day. My little boy is now taking Hood's Sarsaparilla with good results." D. PATTEE, Wasco, Oregon.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5.

Hood's Pills do not purge, pain or scribe. Druggists 25c.

PULLING A DOG'S TEETH.

Dentist's Experience in Removing Teeth from a Canine.

"I have never been called to pull a dog's teeth but once," volunteered a well-known dentist, reports the Washington Star. "Had I known for what purpose I was needed I would not have responded, but being on the ground I was that of a dog belonging to the wife of a Michigan senator. She had several nice dogs of fancy breeds, and I noticed that one of them acted strangely. The telephone directory of that day had my name well up on top in the list of dentists, and I presume that is why I was called. It is no unusual thing for dentists to be called to the houses of patients who are sick or otherwise unable to go to the dentist, and I packed up a few necessities and started. I was met at the door by the lady, who spoke of the sufferings of Madge. I took it that Madge was either a child or a favored servant, and tripped as softly as I could upstairs to the room to which I was directed. I noticed there were two or three little pug dogs in the room, but did not dream that Madge was one of them. In a few moments the lady came up and picking up the dog spoke sympathetically of Madge's sufferings. I was in for it, and in a short time had a towel tied in Madge's mouth, and the next thing Madge knew she was three teeth short. I was asked my fee, but as I had never performed such a service for money I did not know exactly what to charge. I made it three dollars and was paid. Since then when I am called by telephone I ask something about the work to be done, for, unless it is my own dog, I prefer to be excused from the work."

CAUGHT THE BOYS' FANCY.

They Thought the Pretty Girl Who Bought a Paper All Right.

A young woman stood at the corner of Halsted street and Archer avenue waiting for a downtown car. She had a refined, sweet face, her brown hair was parted over a smooth forehead and a pair of wonderfully expressive and beautiful blue eyes. Her dress was elegant, but modest, and seeing her in that locality one instantly thought of sweet charity, says the Chicago Chronicle.

Two ragged little newboys came up to the corner and gazed at her in frank admiration. Their look was returned with one of kind interest, and the girl bought a paper from each of them. Just then her car came, and with a smile she left the corner.

"Ain't she a beauty?" asked one of the boys, while the other sang in a clear, pretty voice: "She may flirt with another, but I'm sure she loves me."

A middle-aged motherly-looking woman, who had watched the affair, asked: "Do you mean me?" as she bought a paper, she could not afford two.

"Oh, no," answered the singer, "the lady with the pretty eyes."

"Now, I'm disappointed," said the motherly woman.

"Well," called both boys, as they went on, "you're all right, too."

—Some one informed Robert J. F. Coppel, of this city, that holding a small quantity of carbolic acid in the mouth was a remedy for the toothache. He tried it, and the acid so pained him that, while gasping for breath, he swallowed it. In less than an hour he was dead.

—Mice are fond of music. This fact suggested to an ingenious mechanic the utility of a mouse trap with a music box attached. He has constructed one which plays for an hour. The mice, to get close to the strains of harmony, wander into the trap, and are easily caught.

—London has a woman's rights orator who recently denied, in a public speech, that women's attention to public business made them neglect home duties. She then requested any man in the audience who had suffered from this cause, to stand up. One meek individual arose: it was her husband.

—A negro was discovered carrying a very large armful of books, which brought forth the inquiry: "Going to school?" "Yes, sah, boss."

"Do you study all those books?" "No, sah; dey's my brudder's. I'm an ignorant kind er nigger side him, boss. You jest order see dat nigger Aggerin'. He done gone an ciphered clean through addition, partition, subtraction, division, amputation, justification, creation, abnegation and adoration."

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When a woman falls overboard the sometimes a drown man just within a few strokes of death— all because she doesn't happen to see it. Sick people often perish in the same way. Help is within reach, but they don't know just where to get it. They become discouraged and disgusted with taking medicines and give up in despair.

Mrs. Mary J. Stewart of Saratoga, Santa Clara Co., Cal., in a letter to Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I suffered for fourteen years with female weakness, nervousness and general debility, trying everything I could find to help me—all to no avail. Although I was thoroughly discouraged and disgusted with taking medicine when I heard of Dr. Pierce's medicine, I thought I would try once more to find relief. I took the Golden Medical Discovery and Favorite Prescription, and too great praise cannot be given for the rapid relief they gave me. I am now free from the former troubles, and may God bless Dr. Pierce in all his undertakings to cure suffering humanity."

Thousands who had reached this forlorn and hopeless condition of body and mind have found new hope and rescue in the use of these marvelous remedies.

Dr. Pierce's great thousand-page book, "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser" is sent free in paper covers for 21 one-cent stamps to pay cost of mailing only; or, cloth bound for 25 stamps. Address, Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Rev. J. K. Thompson, of East Calais, Washington Co., Vt., writes concerning this great work: "I am charmed with the style and general subject matter of the entire work. I consider it a valuable addition to my carefully selected library. The purpose to set men right physically is a noble one. I am also pleased with the refined and at the same time fearless way in which you handle those delicate subjects pertaining to biology, thus making the work admirably fitted for the young."

A Suffering Soldier.

This veteran fought for his country; suffered untold hardships, and returned with health shattered. Many a brave soldier has the same history. To-day this one rejoices in a new-found strength and tells his experience to benefit others.

No man is better known and liked in that rich tier of Illinois counties, of which Peoria is the centre, than genial Chester S. Harrington, of Princeville, Ill.

Mr. Harrington is a veteran of the late war. Like many another brave soldier, he suffered not only during that service, but for years afterwards from diseases contracted then.

For years his health was shattered; his sufferings increased. He was unable to gain relief, but now he tells a story which is of profit to many:

"I served three years in the 124th Illinois, ending at Keokuk, Ill.," said he. "I was in Liberty Prison and suffered like many another Northern soldier."

"The strain of army life did its work in undermining my health, although the collapse did not come for some time after. For fifteen years I suffered from general debility and nervousness so badly that I could not sleep. Indigestion resulted and my misery increased. My eyes began to fail, and as my body lost vitality my mind seemed to give way. I could scarcely remember events that happened but a few weeks before.

"For two years I was unable for business. I was just able to creep around during part of this time, and there were many times when I could not get up.

"My brother is a doctor, but all his efforts to help me failed to give any relief. I tried a number of remedies without avail.

STOOD BY HER RIGHTS.

How a Woman Lawyer Had the Last Word.

The woman lawyer slammed a pile of briefs down before the judge, according to the New York Herald, and said: "I move to discharge the prisoner on the ground that the prosecution have not proved their case and that the evidence is irrelevant and immaterial."

"Motion granted," said the judge.

"No more distasteful outrage was ever perpetrated," began the lawyer, "than the incarceration of this, my innocent client. He was engaged in the pursuit of his daily vocation, when the strong arm of the law descended upon him. He—"

"Madam," said the judge, "have I not already told you that your motion was granted? The prisoner is discharged."

"He was a man without guile," continued the fair counselor. "He supported his family as best he could. He was in the midst of his family circle when a minion of the law entered and demanded his immediate incarceration."

"I have already decided in your favor, madam, as I have told you twice," drawled the judge. "What more do you want?"

"What more do I want, indeed?" cried the woman lawyer, her face flushing to a crimson hue. "Why, I want to argue this case. I stand on my constitutional right as a woman to have the last word, and I mean to have it."

And she did.

SCANT COURTESY.

Americans Accused of Being Rude to Women in Sleeping Cars.

"I am sorry to have to say it," remarked a sleeping car conductor, reports the Washington Star, "but somehow, and I have no explanation for it, men traveling are not as courteous and accommodating to lady travelers as they should be.

"The men who ask for all kinds of accommodations, when they have their wives, sisters or female relatives traveling with them, and they never fail then to claim everything in sight, are in many cases the men who decline to give similar favors to other lady passengers.

"As a matter of fact, the upper berths in a sleeping car are the best, the best ventilated, and I think experience has shown the safest in cases of wreck. Still, the demand is nearly always for the lower berths, because it is easier to get into them. This is particularly so with lady travelers.

"In my last half-dozen trips from and back to the city I have had more than the usual percentage of lady passengers, and I have not succeeded in one case in getting any of the men travelers to surrender a lower berth for an upper berth. The men, being more experienced, secured the lower berths and refused to give them up."

Smart Brother.

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ROSBURG MAIL—DAILY.

8:30 a. m. Lv. Portland Ar. 4:30 p. m. 12:15 p. m. Lv. Corvallis Ar. 7:30 a. m. 7:45 a. m. Lv. Astoria Ar. 8:00 p. m.

Dining Cars on Ogden Route.

Fullman Buffet Sleepers and Second Class Sleeping Cars attached to all through trains.

Between Portland and Corvallis.

WEST SIDE DIVISION. Mail trains daily, except Sunday:

7:30 a. m. Lv. Portland Ar. 4:30 p. m. 12:15 p. m. Lv. Corvallis Ar. 7:30 a. m.

At Albany and Corvallis connect with trains of O. G. & E. railway.

Express Trains daily, except Sunday:

4:30 p. m. Lv. Portland Ar. 8:30 a. m. 7:30 p. m. Lv. McMinnville Ar. 8:00 a. m. 8:30 p. m. Lv. Independence Ar. 4:00 a. m.

Direct connection at San Francisco with Occidental and Oriental and Pacific Mail steamship lines for Japan and China. Sailing dates on application.

Rates and tickets to and from Eastern points and Europe, also Japan, China, Honolulu and Australia can be obtained from W. V. Lippincott, Agent, Medford, a

R. KOEHLER, C. H. MARKHAM, Manager, G. F. & P. A. PORTLAND OREGON.

BUTLER JEWELER

Watch Repairing Opposite Hotel Nash

Mott's Nerverine Pills

The great remedy for nervous prostration and all nervous diseases of the generative organs of either sex, such as Nervous Prostration, Falling or lost Manhood, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Youthful Errors, Mental Worry, excessive use of Tobacco or Opium, which lead to Consumption and Insanity. \$1.00 per box by mail; 6 boxes for \$5.00. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Prop., Cleveland, Ohio.

"16 to 1" Barber Shop

J. R. HARDEN, Prop'r

All work strictly first-class and my prices are the lowest in the city...

EAST AND SOUTH

—BY THE—

The - Shasta - Route

OF THE SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY.

EXPRESS TRAINS LEAVE PORTLAND DAILY.

North 8:00 p. m. Lv. Portland Ar. 4:30 p. m. 12:15 p. m. Lv. Medford Ar. 8:17 p. m. 7:45 a. m. Lv. San Francisco Ar. 8:00 p. m.

Above trains stop at all stations between Portland and Salem; Turner, Marion, Jefferson, Albany, Tangent, Heppia, Halsey, Harrisburg, Junction City, Eugene, Cottage Grove, Oriskany, Oakland and at all stations from Roseburg to Ashland inclusive.

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