[illegible]PERTY

By

[illegible]K COUNTY LAND CO.

INDEPENDENCE, OREGON.

Buy a Home.

Why pay rent when you can purchase a nice cottage, six rooms, recently built, all complete, in a good locality, near the depot, for only $650, by applying to the Polk Co. Land Co, F. A. Patterson, manager.

Fruit Raising Will Pay.

You can buy a nice orchard of 400 trees and several acres of land with it, and also house and outbuildings, very cheap, by calling and getting prices of Polk County Land Co., F. A. Patterson, manager.

A Country Home.

Why pay rent in town when you can buy a house, barn, etc. with several acres adjoining town so that you can live independently, and only a minutes step from town. Inquire of the Polk Co. Land Co. F. A. Patterson, manager.

One Hundred Acres Enough.

A small farm, two and a half miles from town which is suitable for fruit raising, vegetable garden, or general farming, can be purchased on reasonable terms. Inquire of Polk County Land Co., F. A. Patterson, manager.

Are You Looking for a Home?

A house of six rooms, all plastered, convenient to business, two lots, barn, warm, dry cellar, immediate possession, and on easy terms, can be purchased of Polk County Land Co., F. A. Patterson, manager.

Call Early.

A well furnished dwelling house in the heart of Independence, suitable for a business man's family being close to business center, is for sale by the Polk Co. Land Co. F. A. Patterson, manager.

Do You Want a Hop Yard?

Then buy a piece of land of eighteen acres which is for sale, just adjoining Independence, convenient to school and church. Sure to increase in value. For prices and terms call on Polk Co. Land Co. F. A. Patterson, manager.

It is a Bagain.

A house of six rooms, nice large lot, good surroundings; all ready to move into, just four blocks from a $20,000 school house, and you can buy it for $650, by applying to the Polk Co. Land Co. F. C. Patterson, manager.

Learn the Facts.

No matter whether you want to buy for a home or to speculate, it will pay you to call and let us show you that 112 acre farm. It is worth your time to investigate. Polk Co. Land Co. F. A. Patterson, manager.

Could be Sub-divided.

A tract of 100 acres near Independence which could be sub-divided into ten-acre tracts making homes for ten contented families, is offered for sale by the Polk County Land Co., F. A. Patterson, manager.

Wall Paper

The most tastefully selected line of wall paper this side of Portland can be found at

W. O. COOK'S FURNITURE STORE.

In order to make more room for our spring stock we are offering, for the month of January, our fine line of wall paper

—AT—

20 Per Cent Discount.

WE TRIM PAPER FREE OF CHARGE. CASH SALES ONLY.

THE FAIR.

The Fair has a fine line of Christmas presents which, owing to the closeness of money, will be sold on a smaller margin than such goods are ever sold. Come in and see our fine line of imported vases, albums, toilet cases, dolls, and toys. Also we have a fine line of hankerchiefs, towels, table linen, scarfs and splashers, neckties, collars, cuffs and many other articles which we have no space to mention. Come in and be convinced Second door south of the First National Bank.

GEO. W. REED, Prop.

INDEPENDENCE STABLES.

Stylish Turnouts Always in Readiness.

Having lately purchased the entire interest in the stables of J. N. Jones, we are now better prepared than ever to meet the demands of the public, as we are now making and are preparing to make many substantial improvements. Teams boarded by the day or month. Traveling men a specialty.

SALEM STAGE—We operate a daily stage line between Salem and Falls City. Stage leaves Falls City for Independence at 4 a.m.; leaves Independence for Salem at 9 a.m. From Salem for Independence, stage at 1 p.m.; leaves Independence for Falls City at 4 p.m.

PETER COOK, Prop.

ASTHMA CURED BY DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE

Instead of flying to the door gasping for breath, seeming as if each one would be your last, you have only to take a few doses Asthmalene when the spasm is broken, the breathing becomes easy and you feel as if an angel of mercy had unloosed the iron grasp of the fingers of death. The happiest moment of your life will be when you have used a few bottles of Dr. Taft's ASTHMALENE and it has cured you of Asthma. *We mail to any Asthma sufferer a trial bottle* FREE and prove that it does Cure Asthma. Sold by druggists. Dr. Taft Bros. M. Co., Rochester, N.Y.

SASH AND DOORS.

HOME BUILDERS

Will consult their best interests by purchasing their

SASH AND DOORS

of the reliable manufacturer,

M. T. CROW,

Independence, Or., successor to Ferguson & Van Meer. Sugar pine and cedar doors, all sizes, on hand.

[illegible]REEN DOORS.

BLACKSMITHS.

NEW BLACKSMITH FIRM.

The undersigned would say that we are prepared to do all kinds of

BLACKSMITHING, HORSESHOEING, AND REPAIRING,

At the most reasonable rates. Give us a call.

PITTS & HILLARD,

Successors to E. E. Krengle

Independence, Ore.

If You Think any kind of a crop will do, then any kind of seeds will do; but for the best results you should plant [illegible]Y'S SEEDS.

Bad Roads Cost a Human Life.

"I am thoroughly convinced," said the village doctor, "that Farmer Peterson's life could have been saved if the roads between here and Burton's Corners had been as good as they might have been. The distance is ten miles. It took young Peterson half an hour longer than it should have taken him to get here, and me half an hour longer to drive there, and the hour made exactly the difference between life and death."

There is no reason to believe that this case was an isolated one. Time means not only money, but often human life as well. Country doctors are in a great degree dependent upon the condition of the roads.

It sometimes happens that the state of the roads is such that the physician cannot reach some sickbed at all, and this not as the result of a great natural calamity, such as a flood or a great snowfall, but because the people whose business it is to build and repair the roads have not built them in such a way that they will remain fairly passable in continued wet weather.

There are many matters besides mere convenience bound up in the question of good roads. A general improvement in them would not only add greatly to the wealth of the people, but would make their lives easier and sometimes no doubt longer.—Youth's Companion.

Pronounced Hopeless, Yet Saved.

From a letter written by Mrs. Ada E. Hurd of Groton, S. D., we quote: "Was taken with a bad cold, which settled on my lungs, cough set in and finally terminated in consumption. Four doctors gave me up saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Saviour, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles; it has cured me and thank God I am now a well and hearty woman." Trial bottles free at any drug store, regular size, 50c and $1.00.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price, 25 cents per box. For sale by any druggist.

DR. JORDAN & CO'S GREAT MUSEUM OF ANATOMY 1051 Market St., San Francisco. (between 6th and 7th Sts.) Go and learn how wonderfully you are made and how to avoid sickness and diseases. Museum enlarged with thousands of new objects. Admission 25 cts.

Private Office, 211 Geary St. Diseases of men: stricture, loss of manhood, diseases of the skin and kidneys quickly cured without the use of mercury. Treatment personally or by letter. Send for book.

MUSEUM.

JAPANESE PILE CURE

A new and Complete Treatment consisting of Suppositories, Ointment in Capsules, also in Box and Pills; a positive cure for external, internal, blind, or bleeding, itching, chronic, recent, or hereditary piles, and many other diseases and female weaknesses. It is always a great benefit to the general health. The first discovery of a medical cure rendering an operation with the knife unnecessary hereafter. This remedy has never been known to fail. $1 a box, 6 for $5; sent by mail. Why suffer from this terrible disease when a written guarantee is given with 6 boxes to refund the money if not cured. Send stamp for sample. Guarantee issued by Woodard, Clarke & Co., wholesale and retail druggists, sole agts., Portland, Or. For sale by Patterson Bros. and Buster & Shelley.

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

Physicians Couldn't Cure Him.

SEDAMSVILLE, Hamilton Co., O., June, 1889. One bottle of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic cured me entirely, after physicians had tried unsuccessfully for 8 months to relieve me of nervous debility. W. HUENNEFELD.

A Child's Life Saved.

POPLAR CREEK, Mont., March 2, 1891. My little girl, 8 years old, had St. Vitus dance so severe that she was perfectly helpless, lying on the bed and crying when awake and had to make 3 or 4 attempts to even speak or swallow. Our physician was in daily attendance, but she continued to grow worse until I began to use Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic; then she improved rapidly and now she is perfectly well. I am confident my child's life was saved by this medicine and I recommend it to all who have nervous trouble of any kind and no one can say too much in praise of it. JOS. L. BAKER.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. [illegible] $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

DR. GUNN'S ONION SYRUP FOR COUGHS, COLDS AND CROUP.

THE CHILDREN LIKE IT.

When a child, mother gave me onion syrup for Coughs, Colds and Croup, in turn I give it to my little ones. There is nothing so simple, safe and sure. Dr. Gunn's Onion Syrup is as harmless and pleasant to the taste as honey. This is a mother's home remedy, why not try it? Sold at 50 cents.

Sold by J. H. PUGH.

Judge Nelson's DECISION.

Speaking of patent medicines, the judge says: "I wish to deal fairly and honorably with all, and when I find an article that will do what it is recommended to do, I am not ashamed to say so. I am acquainted with Dr. Vanderpool, having been treated by him for cancer, and have used his blood medicine, known as the S. B. Headache and Liver Cure, and while I am seventy-five years old, and have used many pills and other remedies for the blood, liver, and kidneys, I must say that for a kidney tonic in Bright's disease, and as an alterative for the blood, or to correct the action of the [illegible]mach and bowels, it is a very superior [illegible] anything I ever tried.

J. B. NELSON,

Yakima, Wash.

[illegible]le. It is the poor [illegible]ily doctor.

CHIPPER CHESTNUTS.

"Did Fred enjoy his football game yesterday?" "You just bet he did. This morning he can't see with one eye, and three of his ribs are broken."—Chicago News-Record.

Admiring Neighbor—Do you think the pretty pet is going to be like his father? Fond Mother—I shouldn't be at all surprised. He keeps me up every night, as it is, and is fractious in the morning.—Judy.

"What was Helen crying about, Polly?" asked Polly's mamma as the little one came in from the playground. "She dug a great big hole in the garden, and her mamma wouldn't let her take it into the house with her," said Polly.—Harper's Young People.

Wife—I am thinking of taking swimming lessons. What part do you think will be the hardest for me to learn, dear? Husband—Well, I should think keeping your mouth shut.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Husband (meekly)—This is the fourth time this week we've had corn beef and cabbage, Maria, and I'm just a little tired of it. His Wife—I'm sure, Thomas, you're very unreasonable. You know I've had to correct the proof sheets of my new book, "One Hundred Dainty Dinners."—Brooklyn Life.

Briggs—Just for a joke I told Miss Elderly the other day that when she laughed it was all I could do not to kiss her. Griggs—What happened? Briggs—The next time I saw her she had hysterics.—Life.

The Small Boy and the Pie.

"I feel like eating my pie now."

"But I guess I'll get a drink of water first."

"Ha! Well, I'm glad I got here in time!"

"Pie, boy? Who's seen your pie?"

At the next stop: "Confound that boy's impudence!"—Truth.

Semper Idem.

The four children had been naughty again and for the dozenth time the mother called them up for reproof.

"You've been very naughty," she said, taking off her slipper; "all of you, and I shall have to punish you. Now, where shall I begin?"

"In the same old place, I guess," said one of them, laying himself across her knee.—Detroit Free Press.

A Base Deceiver.

"Leave me; leave me, Reginald!" sobbed Gladys Duffy, the nine-year-old beauty of the Ashsieve tenement. "You er false; false as you fickle weather vane. You bev deserted me fur a girl who has a weak stummick and so can't eat caramels. Adoo, forever."—Chicago News-Record.

Too Inquisitive.

Customer—I want to look at some fur trimmings, please.

Clerk—What fur, please?

Customer (in high dudgeon)—I want it for a dress, but I don't see what difference it can make to you.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Hard Pushed.

An American bishop whose praise is in the churches told me that a collector in a church in San Francisco, on receiving a shake of the head instead of a dollar from the hand of one whom he knew intimately, stopped to remonstrate and said: "William, you must give something. You've heard what the rector has said—it's your duty." "My money belongs to my creditors," said William. "And who is your greatest creditor? To whom do you owe the most?" asked the collector. "Well, that's very true," replied William, "but just now he's not crowding me as much as the others."—English Exchange.

The Phlegmatic Spaniard.

The lodgings of a man named Pedro el Negro, in Toledo, were broken into during his absence. On his return home Pedro met the thieves coming away with a couple of mattresses and a clothespress. He turned on his heel and followed them. When the miscreants became aware that he was dodging their footsteps, they asked him what he wanted. He replied, "I am only going to see where you are moving me to."—Floresta Espanola.

A Short Way with Brigands.

"Did you come across any brigands in Sicily?"

"Plenty! But I always got the better of them."

"Oh. simply [illegible]

[illegible] I met [illegible]

... a suspicious looking character on the road I went up to him and asked an alms."—Courrier du Midi.

Too Rough.

Maud—When you said yes, did he draw you gently to him, kiss you passionately and then did you hide your blushing face on his breast.

Angelina—Not much. He had on one of those Scotch tweed suits.—Clothier and Furnisher.

THE DEADLY PARALLEL.

WHAT SHE THOUGHT.	WHAT HE THOUGHT.
9 a. m.—Dear me! I wonder if I made a mistake? I don't love him. Mamma is right about that, and I'm sure I ought not to marry him just because he has a little money. I suppose the poor fellow is eating his breakfast now. He'll never call again of course. I really believe I'm glad. My right ear is burning—I guess he must be thinking of me.	9 a. m.—Well, I guess I acted very wisely after all. She's a sweet little girl, but we haven't either of us enough money to get married on, and I'm not so absolutely sure that I love her. Of course I don't. We've known each other a long time and all that, but that doesn't always mean love. Of course I've got to stop calling on her so often. I suppose it will break her heart. I'll bet she's thinking of me now.
11 a. m.—I wonder if there is any possibility of his calling again tonight. I am sure I hope not. Still I wouldn't care to spend the evening alone, and perhaps no one else will call. After all he was certainly an interesting fellow. Yes, he was more than interesting, and I almost wish—	11 a. m.—I wonder if she'll expect me tonight? I hope not. I don't want to pain her any more than I can help. Wonder what I'll do with myself? Club? Bah! Theater? Pooh, bah! I might call on some one else, but I wouldn't be paid to. If I hadn't been so cool last night I might still—
1 p. m.—I am more satisfied than ever that I did well in following mamma's advice. It's much better to give a man an intimation that you don't care for him seriously before he proposes than to break his heart by a single—and we have been such good friends.	1 p. m.—Well, I'm satisfied, after thinking it over, that I did the correct thing. Father is right. Never be too abrupt when dealing with the female heart. How pretty she was last night! I feel rather mean. Guess I'd better write her not to expect me tonight. Then I'll stay at home and smoke.
3 p. m.—A note from him saying that he won't call tonight. Hem! I don't know that I recognize the necessity for such a note. Who ever asked him to call or wanted him to call or expected him to call? I'm sure I didn't. I thought I made myself clear last night. Oh, my, why will things always go wrong? I'm going up stairs to have a good cry.	3 p. m.—Confound it! I can't help thinking about her. Must look as blue as the Alsatian mountains. Saw father laughing at me a few minutes ago. How the deuce does he know anything about it? Wish her father and mine weren't such confoundedly thick friends. I feel like the very deuce.
5 p. m.—I want to cry some more. Dear me! I'm the most unhappy girl alive, and it's all my own fault. I've broken his heart and I've broken my own, and I detest myself.	5 p. m.—Feel worse. Wish I hadn't written that letter. I know I'm to blame. Wonder what's the easiest way of committing suicide? Wonder if father would sympathize with me then.
7 p. m.—I don't want any dinner, and I don't want to see papa's friend, so there!	7 p. m.—I don't want dinner. Going to smoke—going to drink. Brandy's the thing.
9 p. m.—Dear me! He's in the parlor. I'm not dressed, and my eyes are as red as the curtains. What shall I do? I certainly must not keep him waiting. I suppose he has come after all to bring me back my letters. Oh, I wish—	9 p. m.—Well, here I am in her parlor after all. Wonder if she'll see me? I'll bet she won't. She always was the proudest girl in town. I look like a fool, and what's more, I am one. I suppose she'll insist on my taking back all my presents.
9:30 p. m.—He hasn't mentioned the letters, and he seems awfully melancholy. I almost believe—	9:30 p. m.—She hasn't said a word about last evening. I honestly believe I've got a chance. Here goes—
10 p. m.—I'm the happiest girl in the world. Who would have thought he intended to propose? Engaged at last, and to him! Oh—	10 p. m.—I'm the luckiest fellow in the world. I had no idea she would forgive me. Guess I've got the laugh on father this time. We'll be married in the fall, and we'll go—

—Tom Hall in Life.

To Ask Her Name.

He rested gracefully upon one foot and twirled his eyeglasses nonchalantly. The elderly gentleman at the desk contemplated him inquiringly.

"How'd do?"

The elderly gentleman was very well.

"Delicate matter I'd like to mention to you."

"Ah."

He offered the elderly gentleman a cigarette, which was declined with dignity.

"I'm in love with your daughter."

"Eh?"

"Love with your daughter."

The elderly gentleman snorted.

"I suppose you've come to ask my consent to marry her."

He blew a lot of smoke through his nose.

"No," he drawled, "we're already married. I just dropped in to ask you her first name."

Before anything could drop he had flitted away like a wraith.—Detroit Tribune.

Improving.

One of the homeliest men in Detroit has a beautiful little girl about five years old. The other day she was sitting on his lap with a handglass before her. She looked at her father a moment, then looked at herself and turned to her mother.

"Mamma," she inquired, "did God make me?"

"Yes, daughter."

"Did he make papa too?"

"Yes."

Then she took another look in the glass at herself.

"Well," she said thoughtfully, "He's doing a good deal better work lately, isn't he?"—Detroit Free Press.

They Came High.

"My darling," she murmured, "you were so grand, so noble, when you proposed to me that day in the carriage! Shall I ever forget how touchingly you spoke of yourself, of your future, of the sacrifices you would make for me? It must have cost you something to speak those words."

"It did, Mabel," replied the young man, a shadow creeping over his face. "It cost me about a week's salary in cab hire."—Truth.

Cause Enough.

Banzer—I hear that Springleigh has got a divorce from his wife.

Danger—What was the matter—did she rub him the wrong way?

Banzer—No. She rubbed his silk hat the wrong way.—Clothier and Furnisher.

A Bad End.

"Good gracious! No wonder my tail pained me so. Just see how long it has grown in the last few minutes."—Life.

Consoling.

An invalid undertaker is visited by a friend who is in the same business.

Sick Man—Ah, my friend, this is the most terrible attack that I have ever had.

Friend—Yes, poor fellow, and I hope it will be your last.—Texas Siftings.

No Delay.

Briggs—I wonder what induced Wadson to give his ushers ready made neckties at his wedding?

Griggs—He wanted them to be on time.—Clothier and Furnisher.

Seeking for Light.

"What are you doing with those sardines, Bridget?"

"I do be lukin to see if that do be rale silver they wears on thim."—Harper's Bazar.

How to Renovate Gilt Frames.

Moisten a sponge with oil of turpentine or spirit[illegible] [illegible]vine and rub the frame [illegible]y itself.

The Interpretation Thereof.

Willie—Mamma, I dreamed last night that I had a fight with a grizzly bear as big as a house, and he tore me 'most all to pieces. Does it mean anything when you dream like that?

His Mamma (taking him tenderly but firmly across her knee)—Yes, my son, it does. It means that I know now exactly what became of that plate of cold ham that was left after supper last night. [Whack! Whack! Whack!]—Exchange.

Parental Joys.

Fond Father—Why, Tom, what have you got there—my watch?

Tom—Yes.

Fond Father—And what is that in your other hand?

Tom—The can opener. I wanted to open the watch. I blew on it several times, and I'm 'fraid it's broke, 'cause it wouldn't open.—Harper's Bazar.

Looking for That Collateral.

John Allen, of Mississippi, tells a story of an elegant southern gentleman, unused to the ways of the world, who came to him one day, and with profuse apologies that he knew nothing about such matters and with some stammering, asked, "Ah, Mr. Allen, can you tell me how a gentleman should go about getting a little loan—a few hundred dollars, say—from the bank?"

"Certainly, colonel," said Mr. Allen; "I am only too happy to be at your service. It is quite an easy matter. All you have to do is to go to the bank and sign a note and give your collateral. The bank hands the money over to you."

The old gentleman thanked Mr. Allen most earnestly. He said he understood it now perfectly, and felt ashamed that he should be so ignorant in business affairs. He went away.

"About half an hour afterward I met the colonel again," said Mr. Allen. "He came up to me with a pained expression on his countenance and he asked: 'Ah, Mr. Allen, can you tell me where I can get that collateral?'"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

What Was the Good of It?

Willie is six years old, with a brother and sister two and four years older, and these two were recently invited by Mrs. Blank to a little party, much to the discomfiture of Willie, who was slighted. When the other two children had gone, Willie's mother was doing what she could to smooth his ruffled feelings.

"I heard Mrs. Blank talking about you, Willie, the other day," she said, "and she said you were the handsomest boy in all this town."

Willie didn't say anything for a moment, and then he lifted his big, brown, tear stained eyes to his mother's face.

"Well, mamma," he half sobbed, "what's the good of being beautiful if a fellow don't git invited to no parties?"—Buffalo News.

WEST SIDE—$2.00 per year.

—THE—

INDEPENDENCE TILE CO.

Has now in stock and is continually manufacturing tiling of all sizes for drains and drainage.

C. G. GRIFFA, MANAGER.

F. R. NEALE,

DEALER IN

FIRST-CLASS MEAT

We have established a Meat Market in the stand formerly known as the People's Meat Market. You can depend on always finding

THE VERY BEST

Of everything in our line. Our market will be kept neat and clean, and patrons can depend upon courteous attention and fair dealing on every occasion.

Our Market is always stocked with the best

FRESH and SALT MEATS,

SAUSAGE, BOLOGNA, etc.

All Goods Delivered Free

To all Parts of the City.

W. H. CRAVEN & CO.

Carry a full line of

::HARNESS::

Saddles, Whips, Robes, Oils, Brushes, Etc.

REPAIRING PROMPTLY AND NEATLY DONE.

INDEPENDENCE, OREGON.

GROCERIES are needed by everybody, and the place to buy the cheapest and best, the freshest and the best quality, is

WALKER BROTHERS',

Independence, Oregon, successors to Henkle & Walker. We carry a complete line of the finest table luxuries, canned goods, fruits, vegetables, crockery, and glassware. We make a specialty of handling the very best

GROCERIES

THE

LITTLE PALACE HOTEL,

INDEPENDENCE, OREGON.

First-class in Every Respect. Sample Rooms for Commercial Travelers free of charge.

JESSE T. WILKINS, Prop.

Rates, $1.00 to $2.00 per day.

The New

Holton House.

M. A. Dudley, Prop.

Cor. Fourth and Alder streets,

PORTLAND, OREGON.

Centrally located. Newly furnished and refitted. Free bus to and from all trains and steamers

RAILROADS.

EAST AND SOUTH

—VIA—

The SHASTA Route

—of the—

Southern Pacific Co.

Express Trains Leave Portland Daily.

South.				North.
7:00 P. M.	Lv.	Portland	Ar.	7:35 A. M.
10:23 P. M.	Lv.	Albany	Ar.	4:23 A. M.
8:15 A. M.	Ar.	San Francisco	Lv.	7:00 P. M.

Above trains stop only at following stations north of Roseburg: East Portland, Oregon City, Woodburn, Salem, Albany, Tangent, Shedds, Halsey, Harrisburg, Junction City, Irving and Eugene.

Roseburg Mail, Daily.

Leave.		Arrive.	
Portland	8:30 A. M.	Roseburg	5:40 P. M.
Roseburg	7:00 A. M.	Portland	4:30 A. M.

Albany Local. Daily except Sunday.

Leave		Arrive	
Portland	5:00 p.m.	Albany	9:00 p.m.
Albany	6:30 a.m.	Portland	10:30 a.m.

Dinning Cars on Ogden Route.

PULLMAN BUFFETT SLEEPERS and Second-Class Sleeping Cars attached to all through trains.

West Side Division.

Between Portland and Corvallis

MAIL TRAIN DAILY (Except Sunday.)

7:30 A. M.	Lv.	Portland	Ar.	5:30 p. m.
11:13 A. M.	Ar.	Independence	Ar.	1:40 p. m.
12:10 P. M.	Ar.	Corvallis	Lv.	12:55 p. m.

At Albany and Corvallis connect with trains of Oregon Pacific Railroad.

EXPRESS TRAIN DAILY (Except Sund'y)

Leave		Arrive	
Portland	4:40 P. M.	McMinnville	7:25 P. M.
McMinnville	5:45 A. M.	Portland	8:20 A. M.

Through tickets to all points in the Eastern States, Canada, and Europe, can be obtained from T. M. STIVER, Agent, Independence.

R. KOEHLER, Manager. E. P. ROGERS, Asst. G. F. & Pass. Agt. PORTLAND, OREGON.

UNION PACIFIC

ONLY LINE RUNNING

2 THROUGH DAILY TRAINS

Leaving Portland, 8:45 a. m.

" " 7:30 p. m.

3½ DAYS TO CHICAGO.

7 Hours Quicker to St. Paul,
23 Hours Quicker to Chicago,
40 Hours Quicker to Omaha and Kansas City.

PULLMAN and TOURIST SLEEPERS, FREE RECLINING CHAIR CARS, DINING CARS.

For rates and general information, call on or address W. H. HURLBURT, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt. 254 Washington street, cor. Third, PORTLAND, OR.

MEN! WHY ARE YOU WEAK?

DR. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT AND SUSPENSORY FOR WEAK MEN

A NEVER FAILING CURE FOR ALL WEAKNESS OF MEN. CURE GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUNDED. PATENTED 189[illegible]

WHO ARE DEBILITATED AND SUFFERING FROM NERVOUS DEBILITY, SEMINAL WEAKNESS, LOSSES, DRAINS, IMPOTENCY OR LOST MANHOOD, RHEUMATISM, LAME BACK, KIDNEY TROUBLES, NERVOUSNESS, SLEEPLESSNESS, POOR MEMORY & GENERAL ILL HEALTH the effects of abuses, excesses, worry and exposure. For such sufferers we have a relief and cure in our marvelous invention, which requires but a trial to convince the most skeptical. In your ignorance of effects or by excesses, or exposure, you may have unduly drained your system of nerve force and vitality—which is electricity—and thus caused your weakness or lack of force. If you replace into your system the elements thus drained, which are required for vigorous strength, you will remove the cause, and health, strength and vigor will follow at once and in a natural way. This is our plan and treatment, and we guarantee a cure or money refunded. Send for our Illustrated Pamphlets, free; sent by mail, sealed.

Dr. Sanden's Electric Belt is no experiment, as we have restored thousands to robust health and vigor, after all other treatments failed, as can be shown by hundreds of cases throughout this State, who would gladly testify, and from many of whom we have strong letters bearing testimony to their recovery after using our Belt.

THE DR. SANDEN ELECTRIC BELT

is a complete galvanic battery, made into a belt so as to be easily worn during work or at rest, and it gives soothing, prolonged currents which are instantly felt throughout all weak parts, or we forfeit $5,000. It has an **Improved Electric Suspensory**, the greatest boon ever given weak men, and we warrant it to cure any of the above weaknesses, and to enlarge shrunken limbs, or parts, or **Money Refunded.** They are graded in strength to meet all stages of weakness in young, middle-aged or old men, and will cure the worst cases in two or three months. Address

SANDEN ELECTRIC CO., 172 First St., PORTLAND, OREGON.