

THE COW-PIG FEVER.

PRENTICE MOLFORD'S UPS AND DOWNS AS A STOCK RAISER.

Miners, Mad for Salt, Wrought Widespread Havoc—Swine That Marched Home at Night to Roast, and That Incidentally Aroused the Miners' Ire.

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IV.



ABOUT this time (1881) a cow fever began to rage throughout the state. It got hold of people, and impressed them with a burning idea that the road to fortune was a cow path, and that fortune lay in keeping cattle. The cow fever reached the seclusion of Swett's Bar. We invested all our spare cash in cows and waited for results. Cattle were spoken of as a sure card for fortune. Keep cattle. May improved breeds. Raise them "Cross" them. Feed them for nothing on the native grass. Buy cows. Cows give milk. People can live on milk. Milk them to us was a luxury.

It paid no milkman to travel up and down the rough and rocky ledges of the Tiolumne ringing his bell at miners' cabins half a mile apart. Indeed he could not so travel without carrying his milk in a pail on a donkey's back, and by the time it had reached its place of destination it would have been agitated to butter. So all of us miners went in for cows. Improved cows. We bought such an improved cow. We hauled this cow by ropes across the raging, eddying, furious river to our side. Frequently she arrived more dead than alive. Then came a season of hope and expectation as to fortunes through cows.

We arose at 5 in the morning, built a fire for breakfast, went out and sought our cows, generally feeding or rearing a mile or more from our cabins. Eight these cows, milked them, returned to the cabin, finished the cooking of either a burned or cold breakfast, went forth and labored in the claim till noon, came home, cooked dinner, went forth again at 1 p. m., labored till 6, went back to the cabins, chopped wood for fuel, traveled 500 feet or yards to the spring for water, returned, mixed our bread, put it in the oven, went out and milked the cow, then bent over the hot stove for an hour until bread was baked, and then, heated, fished, perspiring, exhausted from the day's labor, and with nerves quivering by reason of such exhaustion, we arranged the miner's table, sat down to the meal, and wondered why we had so little appetite.

Keeping cows proved laborious work for miners. When in the morning, cooking your own breakfast, coming home at night wet and tired after working all day in the ground, then hacking away at some old stamp to get wood enough to cook the supper, traveling maybe an eighth of a mile to the near spring for a pail of water, and bending and toiling with meat frying and bread making, you add churning night and morn, milk pail in hand, some contrary cow all over the flat in one direction or the other, because in the matter of housekeeping we had ceased the cooperative system. We dwelt all apart, each a hermit in his own cabin. We were diverse in habit, and could not get along with each other's peculiarities. The neat man couldn't abide the slovenly man. The economical man couldn't sit patiently by and see his partner cut potato parings a quarter of an inch in thickness. The nervous man was exasperated by his partner's whistling or snoring, and all these and numberless other opposing peculiarities at last caused each man, hermitlike, to retire into his own cell.

We had other trouble with our cows for they were ravenous after salt. We neglected to "salt them." Result, if any article containing the least incrustation of salt was left outside our cabins the entire herd would gather about it at night, lick it, fight for its possession and keep up a steady grunting, stamping, lowing and bellowing. They would eat clothing left out over night on the clothes line to dry. In such manner and for such reason also would they eat through the cotton walls of our houses. Once, when away for three days attending a county convention at Sonoma, on returning to my cabin I found it a scene of ruin and desolation. A cow had eaten through the cloth wall on one side, and eaten her way out at the other, and had stopped long enough inside to eat up all my flour, rice and vegetables. Once, when moving my household effects from one cabin to another on a wheelbarrow, I left it near the middle of the flat for a few minutes.

On returning I saw a cow making off with my best coat. She held it in her mouth by one sleeve. On seeing me she started off on a run, still thus holding the sleeve in her mouth and making violent efforts to eject it. The coat sleeve was a ruin when I did get it. She had chewed it for salt's sake to the likeness of a fish net. Keeping cows did not make our fortunes at Swett's. Then everybody said: "Keep hogs. They will feed on acorns and increase very rapidly. In a few years the plains and hills will grow under the burden of your pork." So I bought hogs. I bought a sow and seven pigs. They gave me much to think of.

As I had owned them a week com-

plaints concerning them came from neighboring miners, who owned no hogs. These pigs of mine broke through the cloth walls of the cabins, and would consume the miner's entire weekly stock of provisions in a few minutes. Then they would go outside and root from out the hot coals—his "Dutch oven," wherein his bread was baking while he labored afar in his claim, and this bread when cooled they would also devour. I had, on buying these animals, engaged that they should "find themselves."

There was no reasoning with the suffering miners in this matter. I argued that my pigs had a right to run at large, and that they should make their houses more secure. The miners argued that, right or not right, they would shoot my pigs even if found near their cabins. If that was not sufficient they might shoot me. Their positiveness in this matter was of an intense and violent character. There was no such thing as discussion with them on legal or equitable grounds. I think now that I and the pigs had law and right on our side, but the miners were in the majority and had might. Nor was this all. These pigs, seemingly recognizing my ownership, came home at night to sleep. They slept in a pile just outside my cabin door, and as the night air wafted down from the higher Sierra summits became cooler the pigs on the outside of the pile became uncomfortable. Being uncomfortable they tried to get inside the pile. This the warm pigs inside resisted. The resistance was accompanied with squealing and grunting, which lasted all night long and disturbed my sleep.

The pig pile consisted of a rind of cold and uncomfortable pigs and a core of warm and comfortable pigs, and there was a continual effort on the part of the cold porcine rind to usurp the places of the warm and comfortable porcine core. They gave me no rest, for when, with the warm morning sun, this uproar ceased, there came the season of complaint and threat from my plundered neighbors. Finally a cold storm chilled half of these pigs to death. I sold the remainder as quickly as possible to a ranchman who better understood the hog business.

During the receding of the waters after one of the annual spring freshets I saw several hundred dollars in gold dust washed out near the base of a pine tree on the river's bank between Hawkins' and Swett's Bar, where probably it had years before been buried by some unknown miner. That is, I saw it after it had been washed out and found by another more fortunate miner. In all probability there are many thousands of dollars in dust so dug by hard working hands and so buried in California, there to remain until the last day, perhaps longer. Where's the utility of resurrecting the "root of all evil" on the last day, just at the time when people in heaven or elsewhere are presumed to be able to get along without it? Yet it is a mysterious Providence that impels any poor fellow to dig his pile, bury it for safe keeping, and then go off and die in some out-of-the-way place without being able to leave any will and testament as to the exact hole where his savings lay.

Regarding buried treasure, there is a hill near Jamestown concerning which, years ago, there hovered a legend that it held somewhere thousands of dollars in dust, buried in the early days by a lone miner, who was for his money's sake, murdered in his cabin. They said that by the roots of many trees on that hillside had been unsuccessfully dug for. Anyway, the miner left a memory and a hope behind him. That's more than many do. If you want to leave a lasting recollection of yourself behind drop a hint from time to time ere you depart for "The Bright and Shining Shore" that you have interred \$10,000 somewhere in a quarter section of land, you will then long be remembered and your money dug for.

PRENTICE MOLFORD.

The Baby King of Spain.

Little Alfonso XIII, king of Spain, whose fifth birthday will be celebrated in May, leads the most joyous life imaginable. He is sensitive and sickly. He is frequently taken down with violent attacks of colic, which last for days and shake his tiny weak body into a condition of pitiable thinness. Consequently he is understood, white and languid. His mother coddles him and watches him so closely that he rarely, if ever, has an opportunity for a bit of boy's play or other healthful exercise. He passes only one hour daily in the open air, and this by the side of his mother in the royal carriage. Occasionally he is allowed to leave the carriage and walk in the park solitary in the society of his nurse, his English governess and the Countess of Penland.

The people of Madrid say that the total of the ages of these three companions is 160 years. The Countess of Penland is at least ninety, and was the head governess of little Alfonso's father very many years before the miniature king was dreamed of. At all events, it is certain that the royal companions, with their 160 years, frown on all royal capers, for the occasional attempts of their puny charge to run or jump or throw stones are suppressed with military promptness.

Once in two weeks the son of the Duke of Cava-Jrui is commended to the palace to play with his sovereign, but there is little or no benefit in this for Alfonso XIII, since the three women of the 160 years are with the children constantly to prevent all boyish exuberance. So the small, unhappy sovereign worries along his narrow royal way with a burden of childish misery that has rendered him prematurely sad and indifferent.—New York Sun.

Fast Time in Bookmaking.

The fastest time on record for the making, compiling and publishing of a statute book comes from Oklahoma. The legislature recently adjourned in session 129 days. On the morning of the last day there had not been passed enactments that when printed would fill to exceed sixty pages of an ordinary law book. At the close of the last day the signature of the governor was placed on enough more to fill a statute book of 1,280 pages without the index.

Among these were included a code of



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Call and see us and get prices at Oregon City office or on Robert L. Taft at Portland office, No. 50, Stark street, Portland.

civil and criminal procedure in both districts, probate and justice courts and laws governing crimes and punishments covering 390 pages. Within thirty-five days from the final adjournment these laws were copied, corrected and arranged in a manner that Chief Justice Green, of the territory, pronounced perfect, with side and head notes for each section. Within forty-eight hours after the compiling committee had turned in its last copy the printed volume, comprising over 1,300 pages, was turned over to Secretary Martin bound in law sheep.—Kansas City Times.

A Sinking Mountain.

Two or three miles west of Hiawasseo and Brasstown, on the mountain dividing Hiawasseo and Brasstown, on lot of land No. 87, in the seventh-seventh district and first section, and on the west side of the mountain, Mr. Hamilton, of Athens, Ga., is mining for corundum. He found that his supply of water, which he used to wash his corundum, had ceased to flow. One of his workmen was dispatched to find out the cause. He quickly returned and said that the mountain was sinking. Soon the alarm spread and parties started to solve the mystery.

They soon found that a very large fissure was opening in the earth in the shape of a semicircle, and large trees were falling in every direction. The amount of land encompassed was about forty acres. By examining closely they found that other fissures were opening on the southwest and northeast, crossing the mountain. The opening in some places is as much as six feet wide and the depth is unknown.—Cor. Atlanta Constitution.

A Recent Cable Dispatch.

The Anglo-Turco-Russian complication is growing more complicated. It now appears that the English-Romanian interests, being jeopardized by the contingency, or in fact proximity, of the ulterior understanding approximated by the Montenegrin protocol, and the disintegration of the ultimate conjunction precipitated by the Herzegovinian interpositions, the elementary attitude of the signatory powers is thereby annulled and confirmed. This, while it insures the autonomy of the Bosphorinan conference, infallibly results in lowering the toll on the Suez canal eleven pence each way, children and dogs half price. This in an immaterial degree devalorizes Premier Crispin's ultimatum eliminated by the Hungarian-Austro imbroglio, and the belligerents return to their corners.—San Francisco Examiner.

Died in His Confirmation Suit. Charles W. Hungerford, a lad of sixteen, was to have been confirmed on Sunday in St. James' Lutheran church, in Reading. On Saturday afternoon he stopped work at the Reading railroad shops, and after eating his supper went out and procured his confirmation suit from the tailor. He carried it to the house of his brother-in-law, where he put it on to show to them. While they were admiring it he suddenly sank upon a lounge and became unconscious. Before a physician could be summoned he was dead. The cause of death was heart disease.—Allentown (Pa.) Register.

"The Rose of Hambo."

The dead Belgian prince was the handsomest young royal gentleman in Europe. Tall and powerfully built and possessing the golden blonde hair and fresh, bright complexion of the Flemish natives, he was an exceedingly attractive looking youth. The delicacy of his coloring was such that the slightest snow-

tion would cause him to blush like a girl, a peculiarity that led his young sisters (between whom and himself a very warm affection existed) to tease him by calling him "The Rose of Brabant."—Paris Cor. St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Immersion in Molten Metal and Not Burned.

But few men have ever fallen into a pot of molten metal and escaped with a few trifling burns, yet John Adams, of Tacoma, did it the other night. He is an employee of the Ryan smelter, working on the night shift, and it is only through great presence of mind that he was not burned to death. By some mistake he lost his balance and started to fall headlong into an immense pot of molten metal. As he fell he caught the rim of the pot, and although he was immersed almost to his armpits he drew himself out, and with an almost superhuman effort threw himself into an adjoining pot filled with cold water.

Some of his fellow workmen saw him cast himself into the second pot, and rushing to his assistance rescued him. His hands were badly burned, but otherwise he had hardly a scar on him. The secret of his escape was that he had on heavy wooden underwear and outer clothing, and before it had been burned through Adams was in the pot of cold water.—Tacoma Globe.

A Summer Resort in Berkshire.

Several citizens of New York City, Bangskeepers, Mount Washington and Great Barrington have organized the South Berkshire club for the purpose of establishing a summer resort for themselves and families at Sky Farm, Mount Washington, the birthplace of Elmore and Dora Goodale. Those best known in the vicinity as active in the enterprise are H. P. Keith, of Mount Washington; S. B. Goodale, F. L. Pope, of New York; and Lawyer A. C. Collins, of Great Barrington. The farm of 600 acres is to be called Taconic Woodland, and is laid out as a park of sixty-five shares, and it is expected that a shareholder will build a cottage upon each lot and have a sixty-fifth interest in the property of the association.

The club house for the entire company will be the historic Sky Farm cottage, from which a magnificent view is obtained in every direction. The house will contain dining rooms, parlor and library, with accommodations for transient guests. Thirty shares are already subscribed for, and the lots are sold only to approved parties under proper restrictions. The town of Mount Washington is in the southwestern part of Berkshire county, and was organized June 21, 1779. Previous to its incorporation it was known as Taconuck Mountain, meaning the great wooded mountain, and here were made, about 1693, the earliest settlements in Berkshire.—Springfield Republican.

Olds and Ends.

Milton employed 8,000 different words for poetic purposes. More than 14,000 persons registered in Faneuil hall, Boston, in 1890. There is standing in Guilford, Conn., a house that was built in 1643. There are in the world 1,500,000 coal miners and 4,000,000 metal miners. A bell Napoleon stole in Switzerland is now used in a school house in Paterson, N. J. A clergyman in New York declined to permit an engaged couple to rehearse in his church the wedding ceremony. The Finn belongs to a race which was active and civilized before the Greek or the Indian, the Hebrew or the Persian was heard of.

TRY THE ENTERPRISE ON JOB WORK.

Treasurer's Notice.
I have now in my hands funds applicable to the payment of all warrants endorsed prior to Aug. 24, 1891.
Interest will cease from the date of this notice.
Dated Oregon City, May 8, 1891.
F. H. SEER,
County Treasurer.

Notice of Dissolution.
The partnership heretofore existing between Fred Hesse and Chris Wagner, both of Oregon City, Clackamas county, Oregon, with the firm name of Hesse & Wagner, is this day dissolved.
Witness,
C. A. BATES, Oregon City, Or., May 8, 1891.
F. H. SEER,
H. FINLEY.

DISOLUTION NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that the co-partnership heretofore existing between Fred Hesse and Chris Wagner, both of Oregon City, Clackamas county, Oregon, with the firm name of Hesse & Wagner, is this day dissolved.
The business will be continued by the old partner, Fred Hesse, with all assessments and liabilities under the name of Fred Hesse, Oregon City, April 18, 1891.
FRED HESSE,
CHRIS WAGNER.

Administrators Notice.
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned Charles Clayton, has been by the county court of the state of Oregon, for Clackamas county, only appointed administrator of the estate of W. H. Clayton, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are required to present the same to me at the law office of McBridge & Dresser, in Oregon City, in said county, with proper vouchers within six months from this date.
CHARLES CLAYTON,
Administrator of the estate of W. H. Clayton, deceased.
Oregon City, Oregon, April 13, 1891.
McBridge & Dresser and E. Mendelhall, attorneys for Administrator.

NOTICE.
U. S. LAND OFFICE, OREGON CITY, ORE., April 17, 1891.
Complaint having been entered at this office by Francis G. Cole against Thomas McCallough for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 5621, dated June 2, 1880, upon the 2 1/2 sec. 3, sec. 4, Twp 2 S., R. 7 E. in Clackamas county, Oregon, with a view to the cancellation of said entry, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 30th day of June, 1891, at 1 o'clock, a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.
J. T. APPERSON, Register.
4-24-29.

NOTICE.
U. S. LAND OFFICE, OREGON CITY, ORE., April 17, 1891.
Complaint having been entered at this office by Wm W. Henderson against Rudolph Eichengruber for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 7702, dated March 16, 1889, upon the lot 3 and a section 12, township 4 S., R. 7 E., Clackamas county, Oregon, with a view to the cancellation of said entry, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 30th day of June, 1891, at 1 o'clock, a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.
J. T. APPERSON, Register.
4-24-29.

Assignee's Notice.
In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Clackamas county.
In the matter of the assignment of E. R. Green, John Green and C. A. Hand, partners under the firm name of Green, Bros. & Co., insolvent, debtors.
Due notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been elected assignee of the estate of the above named insolvent debtors, and has duly qualified as such. All persons having claims against said insolvents are hereby notified to present the same properly verified to the undersigned at his office at the Oregon City Stock Mills, Oregon City, Oregon, within three months from the date of the date of this notice.
M. A. STRATTON,
Assignee
5-15-91.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
LAND OFFICE AT OREGON CITY, ORE., May 12, 1891.
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office at Oregon City, Oregon, on July 14, 1891, viz:
Aron B. Corwin,
Homestead Entry No. 5690, for the 2 1/2 sec. 12, sec. 13, Twp. 4 S., R. 7 E. in Clackamas county, Oregon, with a view to the cancellation of said entry, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 30th day of June, 1891, at 1 o'clock, a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.
J. T. APPERSON, Register.
5-29-73.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
LAND OFFICE AT OREGON CITY, ORE., May 12, 1891.
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office at Oregon City, Oregon, on July 14, 1891, viz:
Margaret J. Wall,
Homestead Entry No. 5628, for the 2 1/2 sec. 12, sec. 13, Twp. 4 S., R. 7 E. in Clackamas county, Oregon, with a view to the cancellation of said entry, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 30th day of June, 1891, at 1 o'clock, a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.
J. T. APPERSON, Register.
5-29-73.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
LAND OFFICE AT OREGON CITY, ORE., May 12, 1891.
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office at Oregon City, Oregon, on July 14, 1891, viz:
John M. W. Bonney,
Homestead Entry No. 5712, for the 2 1/2 sec. 12, sec. 13, Twp. 4 S., R. 7 E. in Clackamas county, Oregon, with a view to the cancellation of said entry, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 30th day of June, 1891, at 1 o'clock, a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.
J. T. APPERSON, Register.
5-29-73.

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Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office at Oregon City, Oregon, on July 14, 1891, viz:
Mahalia Stone, widow of Eliza Stone, deceased, Homestead Entry No. 5634, for the 2 1/2 sec. 12, sec. 13, Twp. 4 S., R. 7 E. in Clackamas county, Oregon, with a view to the cancellation of said entry, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 30th day of June, 1891, at 1 o'clock, a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.
J. T. APPERSON, Register.
5-29-73.

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Charles E. Shafter,
Preemption D. S. No. 7006, for the 2 1/2 sec. 12, sec. 13, Twp. 4 S., R. 7 E. in Clackamas county, Oregon, with a view to the cancellation of said entry, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 30th day of June, 1891, at 1 o'clock, a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.
J. T. APPERSON, Register.
5-29-73.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
LAND OFFICE AT OREGON CITY, OR., May 14, 1891.
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office at Oregon City, Oregon, on July 10, 1891, viz:
Charles E. Shafter,
Preemption D. S. No. 7006, for the 2 1/2 sec. 12, sec. 13, Twp. 4 S., R. 7 E. in Clackamas county, Oregon, with a view to the cancellation of said entry, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 30th day of June, 1891, at 1 o'clock, a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.
J. T. APPERSON, Register.
5-22-91.

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LAND OFFICE AT OREGON CITY, OR., May 14, 1891.
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Preemption D. S. No. 7006, for the 2 1/2 sec. 12, sec. 13, Twp. 4 S., R. 7 E. in Clackamas county, Oregon, with a view to the cancellation of said entry, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 30th day of June, 1891, at 1 o'clock, a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.
J. T. APPERSON, Register.
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J. T. APPERSON, Register.
5-22-91.

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THE YAGUINA ROUTE

Oregon Pacific Railroad

T. E. HOGG, Receiver.

OREGON DEVELOPMENT CO'S STEAMERS
SHORT LINE TO CALIFORNIA
FREIGHT AND FARES THE LOWEST
Train No. 3 will run Tuesdays, Wednesdays and Saturdays, and on intermediate days when necessary.
Train No. 4 will run Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and on intermediate days when necessary.

Steamer Sailing Dates.
LEAVES YAGUINA—Willamette Valley, 24th, 25th, 26th.
LEAVES SANDS—Nehalem—Willamette Valley, 24th, 25th, 26th.
The company reserve the right to make sailing dates without notice.
Trains connect with the A. & C. B. and Boats at Corvallis and Albany.
The Oregon Pacific steamboats of Willamette river division will Portland, south-bound, Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 9 A. M. Arrive Corvallis Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 3:30 P. M. Leave Corvallis north-bound, Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 8 A. M. Arrive at Portland Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 10 A. M. on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, both north and south-bound, to live over night at Salem, leaving at 6 A. M.
Freight and Ticket Office, Salmon street, Portland.
C. O. BOGUE, G. F. & P. A. G. E. R.

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Southern Pacific Road

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9:15 A. M.	At Oregon City	7:00 P. M.
	At San Francisco	6:30 P. M.

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8:00 A. M. Lv Portland At 11:30 A. M.
9:00 A. M. Lv Oregon City Lv 11:00 A. M.
9:15 P. M. At Roseburg Lv 5:30 A. M.

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TWO TOURIST SLEEPING CARS
For accommodation of Second-Class Passengers attached to Express Trains.
West Side Division.
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Mail Train, Daily (Except Sundays)
7:30 A. M. Lv Portland At 11:30 A. M.
12:10 P. M. Lv Oregon City Lv 11:00 A. M.
3:30 P. M. At Corvallis Lv 10:00 A. M.
Albany and Corvallis connect with the Oregon Pacific Railroad.
Express Train Daily (Except Sundays)
7:30 A. M. Lv Portland At 11:30 A. M.
12:10 P. M. At McMinnville Lv 10:00 A. M.

THROUGH TICKETS TO ALL POINTS EAST AND SOUTH.
For tickets and full information regarding rates, maps, etc., call on Company's agent, Oregon City.
R. KOEHLER, Manager.
E. P. ROGERS, Asst'g G. F. & Pass. Agt.