SHERIDAN'S RIDE.

TRTS OF IT DESCRIBED BY ONE OF THE GENERAL'S AIDS.

Mirns of Disaster and Retreat Greeted the Plucky Resoner at Every Step as He Reared the Front-Mounted on His Black Horse, Little Phil Inspired All.

We came suddenly upon indubitable avidence of battle and retreat. Mout a Selonging to the various brigade, diviidon and corps headquarters, and in ong them officers' servants with led orses, and here and there a broken amulance, sutlers' supply trains, a batery forge or two, horses and mules hastily packed with officers' mess kits, led by their cooks, and now and then a croup of soldiers, evidently detailed blisted men attached to the headharters trains. In fact, this was the zond. Passing this accumulation of debris with a rush by leaving the pike and galloping over the open fields on the side of the road, we pushed rapidly ch, but not so quickly but that we caught an echoing cheer from the enbsied men and servants, who recognized damages where a patent is infringed. the general and shouted and swung their bats in glee.

Within the next few miles the pike and adjacent fields began to be lined and dotted everywhere with army wagons, sutlers' outfits, headquarters supply trains, disabled caissons and teameters with led mules, all drifting to the mear, and now and then a wounded officer or enlisted man on horseback or plodding along on foot, with groups of D T & M E Lee to D M Leitzel Feb draggling soldiers here and there among the wagon trains, or in the fields, or cometimes sitting or lying down to rest by the side of the road, while others were making coffee in their tin cups by tiny campfires.

Soon we began to see small bodies of coldiers in the fields with stacked arms, evidently cooking breakfast. As we debouched into the fields and passed ground the wagons and through these groups the general would wave his hat to the men and point to the front, never lessening his speed as he pressed forward. It was enough. One glauce at the enger face and familiar black horse and they knew him, and, starting to their feet, they swung their caps around their beads and broke into cheers as he passed beyond them, and then, gathering up their belongings and shouldering their arms, they started after him for the front, shouting to their comrades farther out in the fields, "Sheridan! Sheridan!" waving their hats and pointing after him as he dashed onward, and they, too, comprehended instantly, for they took up the cheer and turned back for the battlefield.

To the best of my recollection, fron. the time we met the first stragglers who had drifted back from the army, his appearance and his cheery shout of "Turn nack, men; turn back! Face the other way!" as he waved his hat toward the front, had but one result-a wild cheer of recognition, an answering wave of the cap. In no case as I glanced back did I fail to see the men shoulder their P O and A Lundin to Anna Bond arms and follow us. I think it is no exaggeration to say that as be dashed on to the field of battle for miles back the S M McCown (adm) to Estella Beltumpike was lined with men pressing forward after him to the front. . . .

After the whole line was thoroughly formed I rode over to my chief and wrged him to ride down it, that all the men might see him and know without doubt that he had returned and assumed command. At first he demurred, G W Dickenson to M T Langdon but I was most urgent, as I knew that In some instances both men and officers who had not seen him doubted his arrival. His appearance was greeted by tremendous cheers from one end of the line to the other, many of the officers pressing forward to shake his hand. He spoke to them all cheerily and confidently, saying: "We are going back to our camps, men, never fear. I'll get a twist A Holden to W R Bunt Jan 20 '98 on these people yet. We'll raise them out of their boots before the day is QVer.

At no time did I hear him utter that "terrible oath" so often alluded to in J H Kilton to A L Thompson Jan both prose and poetry in connection with this day's work .- "Sheridan's A L Thompson to R Danuals Jan Ride," by General George A. Forsyth, U. S. A., in Harper's Magazine.

Largest Brick Building.

"Very few know it, but it is a fact," explained a prominent builder to a reporter, "that the pension office building is the largest brick building in the world. It has been subjected to much eriticism, but it can stand it, for as seen about it that escaped notice when it was newer. In all there are over 10,-600,000 bricks in the building. General Meigs took liberties with bricks that no other architect had ever attempted. He not only used bricks exclusively for the building, but he used them in constructing the stairs throughout the building. I and M Kuenzi to J and S Bunke In the matter of stair building bricks have often been used for the riser, but the step has always been of iron, wood, slate or stone. In the pension office both riser and step are of brick. As a brick building, therefore, pure and simple, it is unique in construction outside of the fact that it is the largest exclusively brick building in the world."-Wash JR and W Sellwood to H Pfister ington Star.

Not Discouraged.

A duffer of a sportsman went out enough to make all kinds of excuses for his patron's bad shots. At last the chooter, made reckless by ill success, perceived a covey of birds quietly feeding on the other side of a hedge and re-"Oh, faith," oried Pat joyfully, "begorra, sor, you made them l'ave that anyway."—Household Words.

Patents Infringed Upon.

There is a possibility that some of the fruit growers may get into trouble by constructing evaporators which infringe on some patent, says the Oregon Agriculturalist. No one is obliged to buy the right to build a patented evaporator, but it is neither honest nor good business policy to construct one which makes use of patented features without securing a legal right to use these features. A subcriber who has only been taking this the fields dotted with wagons and men paper for a few weeks recently wrote to us describing a plan of construction which is identical with one already patented. It was evident that he knew nothing of the patented evaporator. There are no authorized evaporators of that construction within two hundred miles of his place of residence, and yet it seems probable that some one in that district has appropriated the idea of the inventor, and that in this way the subscriber mentioned became convinced of arst driftwood of a flood just beyond its merits. We have also known of seveand soon to come sweeping down the ral instances from personal observation where evaporators have been constructed which infringed upon live patents. We had seemed long before Thackeray's believe that in none of these cases has day "a kind of Mohammedan paradise. there ever been any trouble, but there But what everybody does not know so is always likelihood of heavy costs and

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Parnished Every Week by the Clackamas Abstract & Trust Company.

Mahala Sampson to Cora Beatty Oct 19, '97, Q C D 31 acres in Mc-Mahon elaim

16, '98 W D swi4 of nwi4 and w14 of nw14 sec 30, t4s, r3e.. D M Leitzel to S Glick Feb 17 '98 W D self of nwlf and wlf of nw¼ sec 30, t 4 s, r 3 e 1000 L C Miller to J S Newell Feb 2, '98

W D 10 acres in H Campbell elaim 2000 L A Deardorf to J E Deardorf Mar 6 '96 W D 60 acres sec 6, t 2 s r 3 e..... 1000

E M Atkinson (by assignee) to Maria White Dec 29, '97 deed blk 34, lots 2 and 3 Central ad to Oregon City...... 380

Wm Johnson to Perry Johnson Mch 29, '97 W D s/4 of ne/4 sec 17, t5s, r 3 e..... Jennie Paddock to M E Stevens Dec 15 '97 W D 5 acres secs 28 and 29, t 3 s, r 1 e.....

M E Stevens to Geo S Beatty & Co Jan 19 '98, W D 40 acres secs 28 and 29. t 3 s, r 1 e 1600 H B Rinearson to E O Bellinger Feb 4, '98 Q C D blks "A" and "B" and blks 1, 20, 21 Gladstone F M and B Sutford to John Rosen-

kraus, Jan 27 '98 W D 5 acres sec 26 t1s, r2 e..... Victor and Mary Tabordon to J W Kyler Feb 8 '98 W D 2 acres sec 14, 128, T De.......

Feb 11 '98 W D, blk 144, lot 8 Oregon City...... 150 linger Feb 14, '98, deed, blks 1, 20, 21 and part "A" and "B" Gladstone former deed......

NATCo to Joseph Bond Jan 19 '98 W D 157,87 acres in Geo Irvin claim 2500

Nov 10 '97 W D.ne34 sec 22, t 6 s, r 2 e..... 1000 H D Johnson to G Dawson, Feb 18 '95, W D 10 acres in Wm H For-

dyce claim..... John Hatton to EC Watts Jan 27 '88 W D 1414 acres in H Baker claim

W D s% of sw%. sw% of se%, s% of nw% of se% sec 20 and ne¼ of sec 34, t5 s, r 3 e.... 1196 22 '98 10 acres sec 32, t 1 s, r 2 e 15, '98 W D, tract sec 32, t 1 s

r 2 e...... A L Thompson to R Danuals Feb 3 '98 W D 5 acres in sec 32, t 1 s, r 2 e.....

N Kuenzi to G Kuenzi et al, Aug 5 95 W D eld of seld sec 15, t 4 sr3e; also sw14 of sec 16, t4s

Feb 14 '98 W D lot joining blk 115 Oregon City 1500 Jand K Kanaga to C W Fulton Apr 5 '96 W D self of nw14, of sel4 of nel4 and nel4 of nel4, sec 30, t 7 s, r 3 e.....

Feb 15 '98 W D sw14 of ne14 sec 3, t 4 s, r 1 e..... 1400 A B Klise to A F Young Feb 11 '98 W D 100 acres in sec 32 33, and 34, t 5 s, r 2 e 2550

A F Young to J Lotz Feb 11, '98 W D 6 acres W D Woodcok claim. Feb 18, '98 W D lots 2 and 3 tract 6, Oakgrove...... 500

THE CLACKAMAS ABSTRACT & partridge shooting, accompanied by an TRUST CO. are the owners of the copyfrish keeper who was good natured right to the Thorne system of abstract with the building.—Westminster Gaindexes, for Clackamas county, and have zette. the only complete set of abstracts in the county, can furnish information as to title to land at once, on application. colved to have a slap at them on the Loans, investments, real estate, abstracts ground. He fired, but to his mortifica- etc. Office over Bank of Oregon City. tion they all flew away untouched. Call and investigate, Address box 377.

Oregon City Oregon. Monthly Pains cured by Dr. Miles' Pain Pills.

PLEASURE IN LONDON

EARL'S COURT IS THE SUCCESSOR OF VAUXHALL GARDENS.

Its Various Expositions, Credited to Dif. of the late Rev. P. Cameron Scott, who ferent Countries, Are Only Pretenses. The Great Thing, the Only Thing, Is the Place Itself.

Mrs. Elizabeth Robins Pennell contributes to The Century an article on "Play In London." After speaking of Vauxhall Gardens and Cremorne Mrs. Pennell says:

Everybody knows what the old gar-den was like—Thackeray has seen to that-with the hundred thousand lamps always lighted, the fiddlers who made ravishing melodies, the singers, the dancers, the Mme. Saquis on the slack rope ascending to the stars, the hermit in the illuminated hermitage, the dark walks so favorable to lovers, the pots of word, the sort of combination of cafe, music hall, restaurant and Fourth of July that nowhere else has been brought to such perfection; that to Sir Roger well is that London still has its garden, called by another name, to be sure, ignored by Murray and Baedeker and offering another programme, Mme. Saquis and hermits gone from it apparently forevermore, but precisely the same in

principle and practice. Vauxhall has vanished; Cremorne sends up no more rockets skyward to fill the night with beauty; the Crystal palace is only for the suburb and the country cousin, but every summer Earl's court has its exhibition-an exhibition only by courtesy, only out of deference to the present fashion of gathering our knowledge or pretending to while we play. One year it was called Italian, and there were macaroni and chianti in the restaurants, and a nice new pasteboard forum. Another year it was German, and the air was heavy with the fragrance of schnitzel and wurst. Then it was American, for a change, and cowboys and red Indians swaggered across the scene, and soda water and maple sugar figured on the menu. Now it happens to be Indian, with a fine oriental flavor, but by the time this is published it will be some thing else, and it really matters very little. The exhibition, attributed to any nation, would be as gay. Nobody cares save, perhaps, a few tradesmen and mummers, who smell the commercial battle from afar. It is an open secret that the semblance of a show is there merely to court avoidance. The years in passing bave turned it into a big bazaar, but not even in this guise can it

prove the chief attraction. No; the great thing, the only thing, that counts is the garden, where one may walk under pleasant trees; where one may spe the continental and drink tea or coffee at little tables-but mostly tea, in capacious pots-to the accompaniment of thick slabs of cake; where one may be still more un-English and wild beast in a cage, as in the old 'box" at Vauxhall, but in company, on a low, broad veranda, where there are side shows more diverting than Pepys ever dreamed of; where one may loaf away the summer evening, listening to music which is at least as good as the honest Briton likes it. For the truth is the garden furnishes just that form of amusement which Mr. Henry James has lamented was not to be found in London, and so long as it is open one need not, as he thought, "give up the idea of going to sit somewhere in the open air, to eat an ice and listen to a band of music." Only the amusement must be shared with so big a crowd that one will have to scramble for a chair, engage a dinner table full 12 hours beforehand, and struggle to get home by underground or bus as furiously as the mob fights to push into the

pit of a popular theater. To provide the Englishman with a crowd, to give him the chance to use his elbows, is to convince him that he is enjoying himself. And the old garden's questionable features, its revelers, its jockeys and courtesans and gamblers-where are they? Where are the snows of yesteryear? All gone with other times and other morals. The world of Earl's court and Kensington has taken the exhibition under its protection, and there sits in stately splendor a magnificent example of respectability, within an inclosure humorously called the Welcome club, because admission is refused to all but the elect. Where the west end condescends to spend its afternoons and evenings there surely every one may venture in safety by night as by day. Indeed there is a strong domestic element about the exhibition. It is a place for the family, a playground for the decorous.

Warwickshire's Ducking Stools. Warwickshire boasts the possession of a larger number of ducking stools than any other English county, and two of the oldest have just been brought into public notice. The Warwick town council have carefully repaired the curious instrument of punishment which visitors to the crypt of the famous Beauchamp church there are familiar with. Kenilworth also possesses a well preserved ducking stool which is said to have been in use as a means of bringing scolds to a reasonable frame of mind so long ago as the period when Elizabeth graced Earl Leicester's castle with her presence and before the Amy Rohamt

Spiteful.

Mabel-Mr. Sweetser tells me I am the only woman in the world he cares anything about.

Edith-I suppose he doesn't class May Golding among women. I know he always calls her an angel.—Boston Transcript.

An International Engagement.

"Announcement is made," says the Boston Transcript, "of the engagement of Sir John Ainsworth, her majesty's special commissioner in British east Africa, to Miss Ina Scott, fermerly of West Philadelphia. Miss Scott is a sister was director and founder of the African Inland mission. She went out to Africa ander the auspices of the Philadelphia missionary council a little more than a year ago with her father and mother, her sister, Miss Margaret, being already on the missionary field. Sir John Ainsworth took a deep interest in the work of the mission and aided materially in the foundation of mission stations. He formed a close attachment for the carnest young missionary, the Rev. P. Cameron Scott, who died on the missionary field last winter. Sir John and Lady Ainsworth will probably not remain in British east Africa. They are now at Machaki, but it is expected that Sir John will return to England at the stout, the dinners and suppers-in a close of his special governmental mission in Africa."

THE LOBSTER TANK.

An Aquarium Exhibit That Many View With Lively Interest.

There are few tanks at the aquarium more interesting than that containing the lobsters. The lobsters there now are not great, like some of the monsters that have been exhibited, but they are lively and in good condition, and the display of their characteristics as they move about or pause to eat is almost startling to one unfamiliar with the lobster in life.

Whoever has picked up a live lobster in a market and found the big claws drooping, as they will if the lobster hasn't much life left in him, is sure to be interested when he sees the lobster here walking off briskly on his slender legs, carrying his big claws in front of him clear of the ground and his heavy tail clear likewise. His ordinary manner of progression is forward, and when be turns he swings his heavily weighted projecting ends with facility, but if he eets an obstruction or an enemy his sual way is to dart backward and perhaps diagonally upward through the water, which the lobster can do with great suddenness.

The lobster's feeding apparatus is wonderful. About the mouth there are lots of little attachments, all the time in motion when the lobster is feeding, which slice the food off in little shreds as the lobster holds it up to his mouth. another lobster should come up, this lobster would know it, even though the other came up behind or at the side, and would turn to defend himself or to fight or to flee or to warn the other away.

The lobster's long feelers be can project one in one direction and the other in another, and with these, as he moves forward, back or sidewise, be guards against danger.

There are perhaps a dozen lobsters in the tank. In the center of the tank there is a little rock. There is likely to be seen upon this rock a little lobster, not a dull, old lobster lying down, but an alert young lobster standing up and supeat one's dinner outdoors-not like a porting easily his big claws and his powerful tail-a young lobster ready to to fight or to run away. - New York

ZULU JINRIKISHA MEN.

Head Decorations That Are as Grotesque as They Are Ingenious,

The Zulu jinrikisha men are compelled by the English authorities to wear a uniform-a white linen tunic and loose white trousers cut off above the knee. They were like children playing at horse in the nursery, and they uttered continuous native gurglings, partly like turtledoves and partly like the hallelulish ejaculations at one of our African Methodist camp meetings. They all appeared very happy during this performance, which continued so long that I calculated the amount of energy expended to represent about ten miles of unpaid travel. Though the body dress was uniform, there was magnificent diversity regarding head decoration. One would wear a common straw hat hung around the brim with tassels suggestive of a pagoda, and the chief delight of the wearer was in shaking his head for the pleasure of making the tassels dance. Another had fastened a pair of cow horns on either side of his head immediately above the ears, and third had been interlaced with an enormous profusion of long strings of wool, to which small fluffy balls were attached at short intervals.

The head of a negro so decorated looked like a huge black mop or one of those Skye terrier dogs about whom one is never safe in saying which is the other end. In repose it is uncanny, but the bit the effect upon the newly arwhen a long black log of wood upon from his gastronomic exercises. -Poultney Bigelow in Harper's Magazine.

Safe For Four Years.

Every now and then we hear of legal action being commenced against a trust or of an investigation being instituted. But nothing comes of it. The trusts bave a Republican administration back of them-such an administration as legend became in any way associated created and fostered them. They know they are safe for another four years.

But for the English and Scotch half the villas at the French watering places would remain unlet till they fell to pieces, half the shops would be shut and half the hotels would be bankrupt.

There are more wrecks in the Baltic sea than in any other place in the world. The average is one wreck a day throughout the year.

FAITHFUL UNTO DEATH.

breede Spent Two Years In Vindicating

Ris Brother's Honesty. "I practiced law once in Silverton, Colo.," said one of the passengers in the smoking room of the Pullman, "and had a case that struck me as a model exhibition of faithfulness. A Swede was mail carrier over the pass to the other side of the range. It was not a long trip, but it was a severe one, made on foot and with the danger in winter from heavy snows added to its diffioulty. Andrew carried the mail for a year, then one day he failed to reach boms. There were valuable letters in his sack, and the inference that he had decamped was strong. On the night he should have come into Silverton his brother, fresh from Scandinavia and unable to speak English, got off the stage. As county attorney I had to break the news to the boy and stood by while he wept. "Rewards were offered for Andrew,

and I sent out parties to search the pass, but to no effect. A miner claimed to have seen him a week later in Leadville, but we got no more trace of him. The brother refused to believe that Andrew had done wrong and spent his days tramping the canyons searching for his brother's body. We tried to get him to go to work, but he did not yield until by his shortness of funds he was starved to it. In the summer, when most of the snow was off, he searched again, but in vain. During the winter he worked, but when the second spring came he renewed his lonely trampings up the trail. We thought him demented, but he cared not for our opinions. One day in August he walked along at the base of a cliff and saw a boot sticking out from some debris. He uncovered it, and his search was ended. That evening he came into town with the mail sack, much stained but intact, and his brother's coat. The grave he dug, with the rough stone he afterward put at its head, is up the canyon yet. It took two years to vindicate his brother's name, but he did not begrudge it. When it was done, he went back to his native land."-Chicago Times-Herald.

AN ANECDOTE OF LINCOLN.

He Measured Height With a Miner In a Pennsylvania Town.

In the course of an article in St. Nicholas Mary Lillian Herr relates the following characteristic anecdote of Lincoln:

Once while on his way to Washington as president the train stopped a little time in the town of Alleghany, Pa. Around the station a great crowd gathered, eager to see the new president. They shouted and cheered until Lincoln had to appear on the rear platform of his car. He bowed and smiled, but the crowd was so noisy he did not try to speak to them.

Very near to the platform stood a miner, wearing a red shirt and blue overalls and carrying a dinner pail. Like the rest, he had stopped hoping to see Mr. Lincoln. The workman was almost a giant in size and towered head and shoulders above the crowd.

No doubt he had heard that Lincoln also was very tall, and, encouraged by The Dining cars are operated in the inthe friendly face, the workman at ly waved his bare arm above his head and called out:

"Hi, there, Abe Lincoln! I'm taller than you-yes, a sight taller!'

This loud speech silenced the crowd by its boldness, and a laugh arose. But Mr. Lincoln, leaning forward with a good humored smile, said quietly:

"My man, I doubt it-in fact, I'm sure I am the taller. However, come up and let's measure.

The crowd made way and the workman climbed to the platform and stood back to back with the president elect. Each put up a hand to see whose head overtopped. Evidently Mr. Lincoln was the victor, for with a smile of satisfaction he turned and offered his hand to his beaten rival, saying cordially:

'I thought you were mistaken and I was right, but I wished to be sure and to have you satisfied. However, we are friends anyway, aren't we?'

Grasping the outstretched hand in a vigorous grip the workman replied: Yes, Abe Lincoln - as long as I live."

Value of the Egg In Sickness.

The value of egg albumen as food in certain diseased conditions is pointed he grinned at me so effusively that I out by Dr. C. E. Boynton. When fever concluded he must have taken great is present and appetite is nil, he says, pains with the construction of this when we want an aseptic article of hideous headpiece. The kinky top of a diet, the white of an egg raw serves both as food and medicine. The way to give it is to drain off the albumen from an opening about half an inch in diameter at the small end of the egg, the yolk remaining inside the shell. Add a little salt to this and direct the patient to swallow it. Repeat every hour or two. In typhoid fever this mode of feed. Near Court House ing materially belps us in carrying out when your jinrikisha Zulu springs an antiseptic plan of treatment. Furabout in the shafts and throws his head thermore, the albumen to a certain exup and down like a colt impatient of tent may antidote the toxines of the disease. Patients may at first rebel at rived is akin to what I once experienced the idea of eating a "raw" egg, but the quickness with which it goes down which I proposed to rest myself turned without the yolk proves it to be less out to be a huge black snake resting disagreeable than they supposed, and they are very ready to take a second dose. - Pacific Medical Journal.

Plants From Buds.

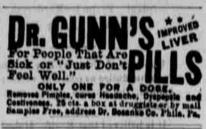
There are certain varieties of mountain plants which have a singular provision of nature for perpetuating their species. The duration of summer in those elevated regions is too short to permit of the ripening of seeds, and the top buds fall off and take root as would the scorle

Disproportioned Limbs.

By actual measurement of 50 skeletons the right arm and left leg have been found to be longer in 23, the left arm and right leg in 6, the limbs on the 10:30. Arrive in Portland 1:30 a.m. right longer than those on the left in 4 and in the remainder the inequality of route to the great Nehalem valley. the limbs was varied. Only 7 out of 70 skeletons measured, or 10 per cent, had limbs of equal length.

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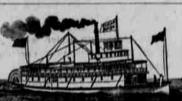
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