

Wells, Fargo & Co. shipped \$62,155 in bullion last month from Oryhee.

The Roseburg Ensign says the apple crop in that vicinity will be immense.

The Roseburg land office sold 3,276 acres, for cash, last month.

The thermometer measured 92° in the shade at Portland on Saturday.

It is chronicled that on the 3d instant snow fell in Boise City.

One of the oldest settlers in Oregon, Mr. Charles Pope, of Oregon City, aged 63 years, died on the 11th inst.

The Mountaineer is authority for saying that the peach crop in Wasco is going to be immense.

The Grand Lodge of I. O. G. T. met in Salem during the week. There was a good attendance.

Grading on the O. & C. Railroad has been commenced between Roseburg and Eugene City.

The Vancouver, W. T., land office disposed of 4,804 acres of land during last month.

Mrs. Woodhull says: "No more babies, or at least a poor article—the or the ballot."

On the 6th inst., James Consulman, living six miles south of Roseburg, was kicked in the stomach by a horse and fatally injured.

Armada Jane Marble disappeared from her home in Portland, on the 27th of May, and her parents are anxious to learn of her whereabouts.

The Chicago Times, leading Democratic paper of Illinois, publishes the recent Vallandigham resolutions adopted in Ohio, under the head of "Obituary."

The settlers in Ochoco valley are anxious for the establishment of postal priviledges, their earliest post office now being 100 miles distant.

The trial of Mrs. Fair cost the city of San Francisco \$5,900; Mrs. Fair paid her counsel \$12,000, and one of the daily journals paid \$1,435 for phonographic reports of the trial—a total of \$18,735.

Mrs. Belle W. Cook, of Salem, has recently published a volume of poems entitled, "Tears and Victory." It forms a volume of 250 pages, and is well spoken of by the press.

CHANGE.—Major Adams has sold his journal, the Vancouver Register, to Mr. Stephen P. McDonald, a typo, who, judging from the number before us, will keep the Register up to the mark as a first-class journal. Success to Me.

ENLARGED.—Wm. M. Hand, Esq., the jovial young man of the Mountaineer, has spread out some of late, and he now prints a 28-column paper. Bill deserves credit for his enterprise, and we hope the citizens of Wasco will "see" him liberally.

Some genius has succeeded in perfecting an invention which consists of condensed soda water, put up in boxes, containing material for sixteen glasses of as pure soda water as can be drawn from any fountain. The powder is charged with gas, sweetened and flavored with pineapple, lemon, orange, etc., ready for use, and a picnic party can carry their soda fountain in their pockets.

The question of how to secure an adequate supply of water at fair rates is a problem that is exciting the greatest interest among the citizens of Portland. The owners of the present water monopoly in that city are demanding exorbitant rates for water, and a portion of the city press is advocating the erection by the city of entire new works, to be owned and controlled by the city.

The Oregon & European Immigration Society, located at San Francisco, is prepared to offer great inducements for immigrants from Europe. An agency has been established by the Company at Frankfurt, Germany, and Herman G. Muller, a veteran editor and an old resident of California, has gone to take charge of it.

The Cincinnati Commoner (Dem.) says: "A party must know when to abdicate. It may easily find the proper time to do so by self examination, which is a great man around whom to rally. Whenever he efforts to bring out his real station fall, and fail repeatedly as was the case in 1844, 1846, 1852, and 1856, in the Democratic party, it ought to abandon it at work upon it. To go through the motions of party, when it has no live big mind to give it tone, is the absurd thing men can be guilty of. The Democratic party is in that condition. It died because it was false to its master words, and the death smell is now upon it, for it has to manufacture grain man out of alfalfa material. A party thus situated should dissolve."

Why is a son who objects to his mother's second marriage like an exhausted pedestrian? Because he can't go a step farther.

ESCAPED.—On Thursday afternoon of last week two noted convicts, Hackney and Bargman alias Shultz, made their escape from the State penitentiary at Salem. Hackney was caught and returned to the penitentiary on last Sunday, but Shultz, at last accounts, was still at large. This fellow Shultz has been a great terror to people of this State, costing many sleepless nights, and the country is rife with accounts of his doings since he got his freedom. When he left his quarters at Salem he was encumbered with heavy Gardener shackles, and it would seem that if the pursuit had been properly followed up, Shultz would now be engaged in making brick, instead of prowling over the country terrifying women and children and robbing at his pleasure. In view of the great mismanagement of the State penitentiary of late, as exhibited in the escape of convicts, and those, too, of the very worst stripe, is it not time that Governor Grover make a change therein? This thing of letting out one or two of the most daring criminals confined within its walls every few weeks, to destroy property and prey upon our people, and then taking hundreds of dollars from the State treasury to pay for hunting them up, besides paying thousands more to the captors, does not show to any advantage the boasted "economy" that was to be brought to bear in regulating prison affairs when the Democracy obtained the keys. Such outrageous mismanagement, to call it by no harder name, has never been equalled, and calls loudly for a change.

EDITORIAL MESS.—At Roseburg on the morning of the 11th inst., a shooting affair occurred between Thomas and Henry Gale, of the Ensign (Republican), and Wm. Thompson, of the Plaindealer (Democratic), in which Thompson received wounds, through the neck, face and shoulder, and his side grazed by still another ball, while Thomas Gale was shot through the breast, making a dangerous and troublesome wound, and Henry Gale was wounded over the head with a revolver, and severely hurt. The quarrel arose out of some newspaper article. Mr. Thompson is credited with previous "misunderstandings," having killed his man, and severely wounded another, in California. At last accounts all the parties to this disgraceful affair were recovering. We are glad to hear it, and hope that this lesson, so dearly bought, will suffice. Men who have capacity sufficient to run newspapers successfully, should certainly have sense enough to keep out of such "foolishness" as shooting leaden bullets at each other.

ANOTHER SHOOTING AFFRAY.—At Salem on Wednesday afternoon, as the story goes, William H. Watkins, Superintendent of the Penitentiary, attacked Samuel A. Clarke, editor of the Statesman, with a cowhide in Myers' store on Commercial street. Watkins struck at Clarke with the rawhide, when the latter drew a pocket knife to defend himself, whereupon Watkins drew a revolver and fired four shots, hitting Clarke but once, slightly wounding him in the hip, but seriously damaging some of the new clothing in Myers' store. Mr. Clarke was conveyed to his residence, where he was doing well at last accounts, while Watkins was arrested and put under \$1,000 to appear on Thursday morning before J. J. Murphy, J. P., for examination. Observations in the Statesman with regard to the escape of Shultz and the general management of the State Prison is said to be the cause of the shooting. Bill Watkins, as he is generally called, is a man of powerful frame and muscular development, while Clark is a small, feeble, lightly framed man, who, it is generally understood, is a non-combatant. This being the state of the case people generally will form a poor opinion of the courage of Bill Watkins. We don't propose at this time to express an opinion in the matter, but would suggest that when a man who has charge of criminals himself turns criminal, it is surely time that an outraged people call to strict account an administration that appoints and keeps him in high official position. The penalty prescribed by the law for a crime of this character, is imprisonment in the Penitentiary for not less than one year, nor more than ten years.

The Bulletin gives the escaped highwayman, Shultz, notice that, if he made his escape from the penitentiary with the intention of "going for" the School Directors of Portland, he has made a great mistake, as that city has a No. 1 Director, Col. Dennison, who has made his 100-marks, and has capacity sufficient to bust the fund without outside help; and besides, there is no such office to fill just at present. This will be a damper, doubtless, to Shultz.

At the recent marriage of Boss Tweed's daughter to Mr. Ambrose McGinnis, leather merchant of New Orleans, the bride's dress was composed entirely of lace, costing \$7,000. Tweed's residence was decorated with flowers as no mansion ever was before, one small item being 1,000 rose buds. Among the bridal presents was a set of neckties, earrings and brooches costing \$83,000. The aggregate value of the presents is \$200,000, in solid silver, diamonds and jewelry.

THE PLAGUE THREATENING FRANCE.—Poor, ruined, desolated France is hardly over one trouble before another is at her door, threatening to be more exacting in its demands for human life than the scenes of bloody strife but just drawn to a close. Indications now are that that terrible disease, more to be dreaded than war, that destroys whole communities in a day, cholera, is rapidly approaching along the accustomed routes, and will soon be demanding more victims to swell the list of unnumbered dead. One column has swept over the country from the Ganges to the Black Sea, traveled along the Volga and reached St. Petersburg, while still another has crossed the Mediterranean and is busily at work in Italy. Both are moving steadily and surely towards the scenes of the recent strife, and will surely reach France during the present Summer. The class of diseases which are said to have always been observed as the forerunners of cholera now prevail in France, adding new terrors to her devoted inhabitants. The Summer may witness more suffering and death in that ill-fated State than ever witnessed before.

ACCIDENTS NEAR JEFFERSON.—Prof. Taylor, of Jefferson, gave us the following last Saturday: On the 7th, Maxwell Johnson, who lives in the vicinity of Jefferson, was plowing, with the lines either over his neck or around his body when, the plow striking a stump, with such force as to break the double tree, the horses started, dragging him over the plow, bruising and lacerating his body considerably, causing him immense pain. On the same day, a little four-year old daughter of Jas. Miller, who resides just out of Jefferson, got hold of some matches, during the temporary absence of her maternal parent, which she lighted, setting fire to her clothing, badly burning her face and limbs before help could reach her. Through efforts of the physician she will doubtless soon recover, but will bear the marks thereof for life.

A correspondent of the Salem Statesman tells farmers how they can prevent the ravages of the caterpillar in their orchards: "This worm (caterpillar) does not produce itself, but at the proper age throws off its worm form and becomes a beautiful butterfly with black stripes on the wings. This butterfly during the summer and fall months makes a ring around a limb of the fruit tree about the size of a man's finger, and on the inside of this ring, of a gummy substance, she makes a great many little cells in which she lays her eggs, and they are dormant during the winter months. In the meantime the orphardist may at pleasure take a suitable ladder and examine his trees and cut loose all these rings and burn them. Thus you may save your fruit and trees."

MORE ABOUT THE ROSEBURG AFFRAY.—The Oregonian of Wednesday has this in relation to the shooting affair between Thompson of the Plaindealer, and the Gale brothers of the Ensign: We have received a note from a person at Roseburg, dated Saturday evening, which indicates that the difficulty between the editors of the two papers at that place began on that day. This account states that Mr. Thompson of the Plaindealer met one of the Gale brothers on Saturday evening and attempted to beat him, but did not accomplish his purpose. The bloody encounter in which the two brothers and Thompson were concerned, took place, according to the telegraphic report, on the following morning, when the parties would appear to have met again expressly prepared for more serious affray. The meanness of the note before us, as to facts and causes of the affray, is such that we make no comments.

C. D. McClure, writing to the Statesman from Yaquina Bay, says that Simpson's new schooner was launched last Saturday; that work on the light house is being pushed with vigor; that settlers are rapidly filling up that section of country, but that there are still many good locations vacant; that Oatata is rapidly improving—as it is the best anchorage on the Bay, is the headquarters of the Newport transportation Company, Simpson's saw mill is located there, therefore is destined to rank among the commercial towns of Oregon.

The usurpations of those confounded Radicals down in Connecticut are becoming somewhat alarming. Not content with having frustrated the ingenious schemes of the Hartford Democratic "repeaters" and given Jewel his seat, they have actually captured, tried, convicted and sent to the State prison, one of the fraudulent Democratic voters, and propose to serve the Register of Election, who was a party to the fraud, the same way. Evidently, a poor Democrat has no show for "turning an honest penny" in Connecticut. He should go to New York, or if that field is too much occupied, he might find congenial employment in the service of Haight over in Colusa county. So says the Appeal.

The great inquiry now is, what became of Summerfield's "aphid," the contents of which were to set the ocean on fire, and thus destroy the world? If our friends of the Herald could get hold of that pill wouldn't they shut off the wind of the Bulletin and Oregonian fellows? But wouldn't they make it warm for the "opposition" generally on this coast? Phew! Potassium and aquila—it makes a fellow almost sleep over at the bare idea!

SUBLIME.—This from the leader of the Oakland News: Creation affords no more delightful spectacle than a little dog fixing his exasperated teeth into the sleek calf of a flunky who has persistently kicked him, or a long-suffering jackass splitting his suppliant hind legs to heaven, kicking in transitu the wretch who is beating him with a stick with nails in it.

Can sublimity any further go? Such beautiful imagery, such pathos, such grand and unapproachable language! Just imagine a dog's teeth getting unduly exasperated! Or look, if you please, at the wretchedly embraced in the "uplifting of the suppliant hind legs" of an Oakland jackass towards the heavens! Such an assive intellect as displayed above could only emanate from a first-class Wallapus. Oakland's one ahead.

We learn from the San Francisco Chronicle that a newly-invented gun, specially adapted for killing fur seals, is the latest triumph of man's genius on this coast. The new weapon has a noiseless report and is said to be so skillfully constructed that an improvement thereon is among the impossibilities. It has not yet been patented, the inventor keeping the utmost secrecy up to the present time. The gun has, however, been tested, and it is said that it does its work admirably. The trial of operations has been conducted in the waters of the North Pacific, the result of which was a large haul of fur seal. Heretofore this valuable animal has been killed during the breeding season, when it resorts to land, is utterly helpless and the fur of an inferior quality. Through the agency of this new invention he is killed during the night time while sleeping in the water, his head being merely enough above the surface to admit of breathing. By this means, also, the seal may be pursued during the winter season, when its fur is most valuable. Its destruction during the summer, or breeding season, as carried on heretofore, tended to ruin and exterminate the animal. As fur seals are now worth \$25 in the London market it will be seen that a good catch would result in a fortune. The probable results of this important invention will be that Congress may pass a law prohibiting the killing of seals hereafter during the Summer months.

The grain crops all over the State are giving the best of promise, and there seems to be not a shadow of doubt but that the crops will be very near if not quite double that of any previous year—some contend that the increase will be sixty per cent. The fruit crop, however, owing to the ravages of the caterpillar, will be greatly reduced, and fruit will therefore rule high.

Mrs. Fair may stand aside. An Arkansas woman named Emily Sarah Lord is reported to have had nine husbands in ten years. Two died with suspicious suddenness and three were divorced. What has become of the rest is not stated. An exchange says she is misnamed, for evidently she is an Emma Sarah of Satan.

Says the New York Times, let us stick faithfully by such leaders as we have. It is all very fine to ask us to "throw over" General Grant. First of all tell us what sort of a man you are going to give us in place of him? Is it to be a Republican who will do the bidding of the Democrats, or a Democrat who will begin by conducting the country to the verge of civil war, and probably end by plunging it in the horrors of that immeasurable calamity?

The Democracy of California are having it rough. The Sacramento Democratic County Convention had a terrible time, and several delegates withdrew, one of them telling the Convention to go to h—l. The ticket nominated does not suit at all, and every man on it is certain to be defeated.

During the recent troubles in Paris, Bismarck notified the Commune that in case Minister Washburne's residence was sacked, the Germans would bombard Paris and give the Parisians such a warning up as they had never experienced before. It is unnecessary to say that the Commune was careful of that residence.

AN EAST PORTLAND TRAGEDY.—On last Saturday, two boarding house keepers near East Portland, named respectively Rustin and Ames, between whom a feud had existed for some time, met on the high bridge in that city, and after some words Rustin drew a Smith & Wesson five-shooter and fired at Ames, wounding him severely. Ames immediately crumpled on Rustin and threw him over the bridge, a distance of twenty feet, into the water, which was ten feet deep, from whence he was fished out and sent to jail. Ames' wound is serious and his recovery doubtful.

The Yreka Journal of the 8th inst., comes to us enlarged and in an entire new dress. The Journal is now a 22-column paper, and one of the neatest printed and ably edited journals on the Pacific Coast. We congratulate Bob on this evidence of his success.

A loving heart and a pleasant countenance are commodities which a man should never fail to take home with him. It takes more than a thousand years for a sardine to grow up till he becomes a whale.

BEHROCK VS. VALLANDIGHAM DEMOCRACY.—Pomeroy's Democracy goes after the Vallandigham resolutions in good style, saying that they should please the Democrats as they certainly satisfy the Republicans, and asks: "Is it possible that solitude salivates the jaw till teeth lose their firmness?" The Democrat concludes, since the adoption of the resolutions, that as there is no difference between Republicanism and Democracy, the Democratic party should disband, and suggests the addition of the following to "add harmony to the element in power": Resolved, That the arrest of C. L. Vallandigham, the battering in of his doors, the branding him as a traitor and escorting him "out of the country," was right, proper, patriotic, and in accordance with the bayonet power of the Constitution.

Resolved, That all the Republican party has done, and all it may do, has been and will be right.

Resolved, That where there is no difference between Democracy and Republicanism one party or the other should disband at once.

Resolved, That we put on the skin of a jackass and brew wood and draw water for our masters.

Resolved, That the Democratic party disband, and its members join in a carpet-bag crusade against the long outraged and submissive people of the South.

The above resolutions are offered for the consideration of the Democrats of Dayton and Cincinnati, as a recipe to assist in making political campaigns easy. The chairman of the committee on resolutions should now have the floor to say— "Put me in my little bed."

Last year the Presbyterian General Assembly resolved to raise a Nine Million Memorial Fund in honor of the reunion of the two wings of Presbyterian faith. The fund Committee recently reported to the Assembly convened in Chicago that the sum of \$7,706,000 has been collected. This unexpected announcement occasioned great cheering in the Assembly, which at once appropriated \$5,000,000 for the erection and repair of churches, \$1,405,948 for home institutions of learning, \$89,509 for foreign institutions and \$48,666 for hospitals.

MOTION OVERRULED.—In the case of Holladay vs. Elliott, now pending in the Multnomah County Circuit Court, defendant's counsel last week moved for leave to file an amended, supplemental or cross answer. Judge Upton's opinion is printed in Tuesday morning's papers and is a clear statement of the facts and law of the case. The motion was overruled.

Fashion, in the midst of her many eccentricities, has revived the high shell combs of our grandmothers. Gold buckles have also appeared, and as waists are rapidly growing shorter and more décolleté, we shall probably soon see the styles of Reamier and the toilets of the First Empire favorites.

The Bulletin says that on the completion of the Oregon & California Railroad to Eugene City, that place will become the most prosperous and important business point south of Portland. This is also the opinion of Eugeneists, and they have already commenced backing their opinion with substantial improvements. We rejoice in her prosperity.

Stopped Over.—Under this heading the Behrock Democrat has the following sarcastic remarks over the recent conversion to Democracy of Mr. W. A. McPherson: We see it stated that W. A. McPherson, ex-State Printer, has renounced his radical belief, embraced the Democratic faith, and is now connected with the Salem Mercury. As we have not received the Mercury for two or three weeks we do not know this of our own knowledge.

Under ordinary circumstances we always cheerfully welcome any one who, seeing that he is wrong, has the courage to forsake his party and join the Democratic party. When a man is convinced he is wrong, it is his bounden duty to forsake the course he is pursuing, and attach himself to that organization which he thinks is right. But in the case of McPherson we have no idea he turns over to the Democratic party because convinced that the Radicals are wrong. He has been a Radical as long as it would pay him; he was a Radical while they divided the lowest and filthiest with him; he was a Radical while he was State Printer and in the hey-day of property, holding the best paying office in the State; but when that failed, and Senator Williams quit bleeding for him, and when he had lost all his money and property by gambling, and his party would help him no longer, he then suddenly becomes convinced that the Radicals are wrong and he will join the Democratic party. We know not what others may think, nor do we care;—but, as for ourselves, we have no faith in such conversions. McPherson of course can profess Democracy; he may vote the Democratic ticket; but he can do nothing more with our consent. He must take a back seat and stay there. He will bring no strength to the party except his own vote; he will work injury to us rather than benefit—just as Kanaka Jim has to the Radicals since he flipped over to them; and we think the Mercury editor—we mean Upon—did not exhibit his usual sagacity when he took McPherson into full fellowship, and permitted him to become one of the exponents of Democratic principles in the state of Oregon.

Such are our sentiments, and if any one don't like them he need not endorse them, and he can take the leaf of it.

DON'T CALL ON HER.—The editors of the New Northwest complains that the clergymen of Portland do not visit her. She should be aware that the gentry have long done away with the practice of visiting those who think for themselves.—Walla Walla Union.

The Masonic Grand Lodge meets at Salem next Monday.

Adventures of Joseph Hackney.

HIS ESCAPE.

This celebrated young man confesses that he owes an apology for leaving Hotel de Watkins without a fair settlement with the landlord and an "equitable adjustment" of standing accounts, but he says that the guard stationed to watch him had most opportunely gone to sleep and he thought Providence was kind. So he slipped over the fence to try the experiment of pursuit of freedom among difficulties. Having staid in Mill Creek with only his nose out of water until the pursuit had well commenced, and not appreciating the cold water system overmuch, he transferred himself to terra firma crawled under a brush heap, and laid there while several of his pursuers passed over him. One of them, the gentleman who took the prize at Madam Cora's for being the heaviest man in Salem, took pains to stop on top of him awhile and the pressure came down so solidly that he will not believe that Collins weighs less than a ton or a ton and a half, and he says that he felt as if an elephant had trod on him.

AT THE FAIR GROUND

Whether Mr. Hackney went to keep his appointment with Shultz, he passed the night, part of the time hours in John Savage's barn which is directly opposite, and disappointed because Shultz throve off on him and didn't come to time, and as cold and uncomfortable as a man could be who was just out of prison and later still out of Mill Creek and the mountain waters from the Santiam. His hat had washed away when in the creek and had made so poor a comforter that Joseph came near taking a cold in his head.

A BRIDGE SCENE.

Friday morning early he started down the old stage road towards Gervias, and on a bridge about three miles below town he came up suddenly, face to face, with a German citizen, Salom, traveling leisurely with a cane, and with a leisurely walk, such as pertains to a leading stockholder in a hotel association. Both struck a startled attitude and each started to run, but fortunately for Joseph the stranger made the mistake of running the other way instead of after him, and he began to think himself a very lucky boy.

INCIDENTS BY THE WAY.

He began to realize also that he needed a new suit of clothes, and as no clothing stores were convenient, to use his own expressive language, he "cracked six ribs," before night without success. He met a number of railroad hands along the road, whose conduct was encouraging, even though they offered no material aid. Cheered by their signs of sympathy he went on and towards night he saw where some dame had mended her leige lords pants and hung them up to dry. The shades of night were falling fast. He thought before the shadows passed, he'd have a pair of pants at last. But, as that pair of pants had dried, and just before the vrentide, the dame came out and then untied those pants from off the clothes line and all his hopes were dashed. 'Twas ever thus in childhoods hour, etc. Friday night he laid in the brush almost exhausted and recommenced his journey toward morning. Determined to have a little on his head and to find something wherewithal to comfort and replace an iron hat he had become a sad emblem of the Eollowness of earthly hopes.

HIS CAPTURE.

Towards night he entered a Frenchman's house on the prairie, represented that some escaped convict had robbed him and forced an exchange of wardrobe, and was well fed comforted by the unassuming Gaul, and also received a hat. Then he went on merry-hearted, but he seems to have met a little boy who noticed his peculiar garb, and told his father about it when he got home, and his father, with Thurberry of Corvallis and Lobdell of Salem, went for him, and wouldn't have found him, hid in the brush, only they scoured a flock of swine, that tried to run into the sea and ran so near as to start up and make himself visible.

BACK HOME AGAIN.

Joseph Hackney is a lively young man, and kept his captors from going to sleep by his vivacity in relating the foregoing incidents. He reached home again Sunday noon, not in the "Presidential Car," which passed up a little before, but by the regular train, and is again a happy and contented prisoner of the bounty of the State.—Statesman of 13th.

MORE NEW DEPARTURE.—The Democracy of the Twenty-first Civil District Tennessee, the second largest outside of Nashville, at a Convention, May 31st, adopted the following:

Inasmuch as the present Constitution of the State of Tennessee gives to the colored man every civil and political right enjoyed by the white man, it follows that the validity of the Fourteenth and Fifteenth amendments to the Constitution of the United States depends upon a substantial issue before the people of Tennessee. Therefore, in our opinion, no person or paper that shall only want to continue the agitation of that question is entitled to the confidence or support of the Democracy of this State.

The report of the Convention goes on to say:

The list of signers embraces ex-Governor Henry S. Foote, late member of the Confederate Congress; Hon. John C. Thompson, of the late State Constitutional Convention; Rev. A. L. P. Green, and a number of others, among the most influential and best citizens of the State, many of whom were practical rebels during the war. The resolutions will be signed as they are now indorsed by every Democratic voter in the Twenty-first District, and will undoubtedly be adopted in every county in the State.

The War in Europe

Has at last come to an end and the friends of good order and stable government have achieved what appears to be a complete success. Not so the war in Europe between the old and new systems of doing business, which has not yet reached a termination, and ready-pay contractors continue to flout at Wheeler's store an opportunity to get the benefit of their produce and freighting. Large additions have just been made to the stock, and people can probably supply a larger portion of the wants of Wheeler's store, than from any other one establishment in the country.

WILLIAM DAVIDSON, REAL ESTATE DEALER, Office, No. 64 Front Street, PORTLAND OREGON.

REAL ESTATE in this CITY and EAST PORTLAND is the most desirable localities, consisting of LOTS, HALF BLOCKS and BLOCKS, HOUSES and STORES; also,

IMPROVED FARMS, and valuable unimproved LAND, located in ALL parts of the STATE for SALE.

REAL ESTATE and other Property purchased for Correspondents in this CITY and throughout the STATE and TERRITORIES, with great care, and on the most ADVANTAGEOUS TERMS.

HOUSES and STORES leased, LOANS NEGOTIATED, and CLAIMS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS PROMPTLY COLLECTED. And a General FINANCIAL and AGENCY BUSINESS transacted.

AGENTS of this OFFICE in all the CITIES and TOWNS in the STATE will receive descriptions of REAL PROPERTY and forward the same to the above address. 9723



The "Pain Killer" may justly be styled the great medicine of the world, for it will relieve of the globe later which it has not found its way, and has been largely used and highly prized. Moreover, there is no climate to which it has not proved to be well adapted for the cure of all the most varied varieties of diseases; it is a speedy and safe remedy for burns, scalds, cuts, bruises, wounds and various other injuries, as well as for dysentery, diarrhoea and bowel complaints generally, it is admirably suited for every race of men on the face of the globe.

It is a very significant fact, that notwithstanding the long period of years that "Pain Killer" has been before the world, it has never lost one whit of its popularity, but, on the contrary, the call for it has steadily increased from its first discovery, and at no previous time has it been so large as at this time.

Another significant fact is, that nowhere has the Pain Killer ever been in higher repute, or been more generally used by families and individuals, than it has been here at home, where it was first discovered and introduced. The Pain Killer will continue to be, what we have styled it, The great medicine of the world, there cannot be the shadow of a doubt.—(Providence Advertiser, June 1st.)

NEW TO-DAY.

ALBANY FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP, A. F. CHERRY, Proprietor, ALBANY, OREGON. Manufacturer of Steam Engines, FLOUR and SAW MILL MACHINERY, WOOD WORKING, and Agricultural Machinery, and all kinds of Iron and Brass Castings. Particular attention paid to repairing all kinds of machinery. 4123

Sheep Wash.

WE TAKE PLEASURE IN DIRECTING

"Glycerine Dip."

which is unquestionably the most Efficacious Sheep Wash now in use. It is non-poisonous, does not discolor the wool, and is perfectly safe in its application to the skin of man and other animals, and warranted free from arsenic, mercury, mineral, and other poisons. An infallible Cure for the Itch, and renders the wool less to sheep, and greatly improves the wool. It is also free from any of those caustic properties found in many other compounds, which render the wool dry and harsh, and are detrimental, not only to its growth and weight, but also to its marketable value.

It can be used with perfect safety at any season of the year, and has been found in practice, invaluable for the following purposes: 1st. For curing scab, killing scab, ticks, and other parasites which infest the skin of sheep. 2d. For strengthening and adding lustre to the wool. 3d. For dipping Lambs, even while suckling ewes, as they cannot be injured by the washing. 4th. For dipping fleeces at any time of the year. Without danger of producing the excoriation which mostly follows the use of other dips, especially in the autumn season. 5th. For the cure of mange in horses and dogs. 6th. For the destruction of lice and vermin in the hair.

Full directions for use accompany each package. It has been used in California with the most satisfactory results in washing the skin of sheep, and is referred to by numerous testimonials from wool-growers gentlemen.

Wool growers should not fail to try this invaluable preparation, which we have every confidence in recommending on its own merits.

For sale by Messrs. CHAMBERLAIN & WIRE, San Francisco, California.

BEACH & MONTEITH, Albany, Oregon, June 17, 1871-41.

\$100,000. GIFT FESTIVAL ACADEMY OF MUSIC, OMAHA, NEBRASKA, June 30, 1871.

TICKETS, TWO DOLLARS EACH; COUPONS, ONE DOLLAR EACH.

GIFTS TO BE AWARDED.

Table listing gifts to be awarded, including Cash Gifts of various amounts and other prizes.

2510 Gifts, amounting to \$100,000, which will be distributed by the Mutual Aid Association. This enterprise will be conducted in a specially similar manner to that of the late Grand G. O. Convention of the Twenty-first Civil District Association of San Francisco, which gave great universal satisfaction. Good, respectable agents wanted. Liberal commissions allowed. For full particulars address L. P. FORD & CO., Omaha, Nebraska, or the nearest Agent.