

### Hungry on Christmas Day.

On the afternoon of December 24, 185—, though the light was fast fading, a weary looking little lady sat close at her window, painting rapidly yet carefully as she finished a delicate miniature portrait on porcelain, for which she was employed by one of our largest photographic galleries, at that time just in the beginning of its existence.

The children played lovingly and merrily at a table near, her room was unusually pleasant and comfortable looking, her own dress and the children's good and suitable—there seemed no cause for the look of sad and weary care upon her face—but this dear little woman was one who loved her neighbor and conscientiously lived for others, and these were her thoughts:

I have not seen my young neighbors for nearly a week until to-day, and then the husband looked so pale and thin. I fear they are in trouble, and yet I hardly dare venture in. Oh, this life in large cities is cruel. Where they pack us so, utter strangers, in separate rooms adjoining, and we know nothing of each other. Our neighbor on the other side of the partition may be dying of grief or loneliness, or want, while we are careless and gay, until some morning the janitor comes in with a scared face to say that the man in the next room is dead—died in the night—alone—his body lies there on the other side of the wall. Oh, it is too horrible. Such a thing happened once in this house before I came to it. It must not happen again. I will get paid to-day for this picture, and when the children are asleep I will run round to the market and buy a turkey, with all the accompaniments, and then I will invite Mr. and Mrs. Wilson to eat with us to-morrow, and I will learn if they are in trouble.

Inspired by kindly thoughts, she worked faster than ever, and soon the last touch was gently placed, the miniature rigidly scrutinized, and with a satisfied smile wrapped up. Then telling the children to get their coats and hats they all three hastened away to the photograph gallery. One young clerk was there, having been left in charge while the others went home earlier than usual.

Mr. Poser expected you, said he and told me when you brought his wife's picture to shut up the place, and bring it to his house. Said he knew you wouldn't disappoint him—you never do.

Where is the house, Johnnie; I might take it myself (and get paid, he added mentally).

Up in Fortieth street,—but you hadn't better take it, Mrs. Lenox, for he has a party to-night, and I live there.

Very well, Johnnie; don't undo the package; if you take it from the box it might get broken.

Oh, I'll look out; Merry Christmas, Mrs. Lenox; I won't see you to-morrow.

Merry Christmas Johnnie; I shall not forget you on the 25th. She turned sadly away and went slowly home with the children, trying to share their enjoyment of the brilliantly beautiful shop windows, where so many things were displayed that she would like to own. But she scarcely thought of that, her disappointment in not getting the expected ten dollars that evening had quite deranged her plans, for now no turkey could be bought.

Laugh, mamma, laugh! Don't be so still! cried out little Bertie as he glanced up at her sad face. The mother smiled to please him, a tender, loving smile such as an angel's face might wear, and both the children laughed outright.

Dear innocents! They know nothing of life's trials and disappointments! Neither shall they know; I have always made them happy and I will still do so, whether we have a Christmas dinner or not.

New energy animated her, she joined with her darlings in admiring beautiful and wonderful toys, books and all the various holiday gifts so temptingly displayed, and only took them home when they were ready. As she helped little Bertie up the long, tedious flight of stairs that led to their two rooms, while Madge tripped lightly on ahead, she met Mrs. Wilson, her neighbor coming down, and exchanging a pleasant greeting, saw that the young wife's eyelashes were wet with tears, while her voice sounded unnaturally cheerful.

So the artist, who had been a young wife herself once, and was now a patient, quiet little widow, fell a-planning again as soon as she had given the children their supper, and after a merry game of romps put them to bed.

Only one dollar beside the money for rent! she sighed, and four meals to provide before I can see Mr. Poser. Well, I have some stores in the pantry, I will see what there is and then go to market. I must manage to share my dinner with my poor neighbors—at least to invite them—or I shall be troubled all day! How glad I am that I bought gifts for the children three weeks since, when they were cheaper and I had the money; now they at least will not be defrauded of their expected enjoyment on Christmas day!

Among the lessons which the vicissitudes of life had taught this brave little woman, was that of the true art of cookery—how to provide a delicious meal from cheap and simple materials; so when she had looked through her pantry she tripped off to market with a self-

satisfied and happy smile as if she had been going to buy the largest turkey and best lunch of celery to be found there, though her basket was small and her purse held only one dollar.

The Wilsons, her neighbors, occupied but one room, which was warmed by fire in a large open grate and Mrs. Lenox knew that the young wife was accustomed to cook a simple breakfast by this fire, every morning. But for two mornings past there had been no fragrance of beefsteak and coffee, or any other good thing, coming through the cracks of the nailed up door that led from her pantry into their room, and she could not help fearing that they were living very frugally.

So, on Christmas morning Mrs. Lenox went with her children to bid her young neighbors Merry Christmas, and when the Wilsons' door was opened one quick glance showed her that no cooking had been done that day, nor was likely to be. The husband sat by the window looking out, while the wife was sewing near a very small, carefully built fire.

Both responded politely at her greeting, they looked pale and sad.

The artist hurried back to her room and wrote a friendly little note inviting them to share her Christmas dinner, because her other friends were not coming and she did not like to dine alone. But they wrote a delicately worded, friendly refusal, on the ground of preferring to spend their holidays with each other only.

The kind little woman sighed, but went on with her preparations for dinner, while her children enjoyed the pretty gifts that had made them happy since morning. By and by she wrote another note which read—

Don't be annoyed, dear Mrs. Wilson, if I beg you to accept one little dish from my table since you prefer to remain at home, because I am dreadfully superstitious and I believe in the old Saxon proverb: "The family whose Christmas dinner is unshared, will be unlucky all the year." So please do taste a morsel, just to save me from misfortune.

Yours truly,  
KATE LENOX.

Then on a china platter she arranged a most appetizing little filet, tender and brown and juicy, flanked by sliced potatoes browned in gravy amber like bits of carrot tender as jelly, sippets of toast, and over the whole a gravy that would have compelled the praise of a Frenchman. All round these she placed tender heart-leaves of lettuce, and put the dish on a pretty tea-tray with a saucer of cranberry jelly beside it, and her little note edgewise between them, and softly opening the door looked out.

No one was in the hall, so Mrs. Lenox noiselessly put the tray close to her neighbor's door, rapped loudly, and instantly darted swiftly back to her own room, softly shutting herself in. Then with her children she enjoyed just such a dinner as she had given her neighbor. There came no sound from the adjoining room, for the walls were thick enough to muffle ordinary noises and Mrs. Lenox did not know if the Wilsons were pleased or not, but so laced herself with the saying "no news is good news," and took her children out for a walk.

That evening, when the little ones were asleep and the artist in her pretty studio reclined on the sofa enjoying a book she heard a timid rap, and Mrs. Wilson came quietly in. She tried to speak but could not her cheeks grew crimson and her earnest eyes sparkled with moisture, then as Kate Lenox rose to receive her neighbor with a pleasant smile of welcome the young wife fell into her arms sobbing:

"Oh, you angel. God bless you." The artist felt her own eyes grow dim, but endeavored to speak lightly as she drew her guest to sit by her on the sofa, saying:

"You are very good not to be vexed with me for wanting you to taste my filet. Do you know I rather pride myself on my cooking?"

"Ah, God bless you! You saved us. We were hungry!"

"Hungry!" cried Kate Lenox, horrified. "Hungry on Christmas day!"

Mrs. Wilson could only nod in reply for her sobs came faster. The two ladies sat clasping each other, and Kate Lenox kissed her neighbor one comforted her by repeating holy words of promise; while her own tears fell fast and her heart stopped beating for a while at the thought, "What if my darlings should ever be hungry?"

Mrs. Wilson was not a weak young woman—only unnerved just then by excitement; she composed herself soon and explained.

"Yes," she said in low, thrilling tones, "we had only a loaf of bread and a bit of cheese all yesterday, and to-day only a few biscuits, until you placed that delicious dinner at our door. Oh! it was like heavenly manna. When I was eating I thought I was no longer in this world."

"I am so glad that you were not angry at me."

"Harry was angry at first. He wished me to carry it back at once, and when I implored him just to taste a little, he said we were not beggars, and ordered me to return it. I think he was really out of his mind, he went on so dreadfully, and reminded me that I had promised to die with him to-night."

"Oh,"

"Ah, yes—don't condemn us too severely. He has been sick and out of work; we have been poor a long

time. All our clothes are wearing out—you know that is hard on a lady and gentleman! We have been used to live well. Now people owe Harry who don't pay, and at last his money and courage went together. But you saved us! Poor Harry! he had lost his faith in God, and I, too, have been sorely tried; but I kept telling him that we should not be allowed to perish so miserably that a ministering angel would be sent and you came—God's angel! Oh, I love you!"

She could say no more for a while but Kate Lenox presently entreated, "And now you must really let me be your friend. I have plenty in the house for breakfast, that is if you like French pancakes and coffee."

"Ah, you have given us all we need! I coaxed and pleaded with Harry till he ate with me, and presently he rose and said he felt like a man again, and went out to one debtor whom he got fifty dollars from, and this gave him new life; so that he went to a gentleman whom we know and got an engagement of work to begin with the new year!"

"Oh, I am glad!"

The faces of both women shone with a radiant happiness, then the young wife asked:

"May I look at your sleeping children?" They went in the inner room where she bent above each little bed a moment in prayer, and softly murmured aloud, "May they know happiness as intense as I have known misery!"

At the door of the studio, kissing Kate Lenox with a tender and reverent grace she said:

"You could do only one little deed of mercy to us, which will last us our lives. You must minister to others now—God's angel!"

### Look Right Here!!

**WHY WILL YOU CONTINUE** to buy Fruit Trees and Shrubbery of Walla Walla dealers, when you can purchase a superior article at

**Granger Bottom Prices**  
At the Union Nursery, Cove, Union County, Oregon.  
H. J. GEER, Proprietor.

Following is a List of Trees and Prices:

**APPLES:**  
3-Year Old, Extra Large, 18 cents per Tree.  
2-Year Old, Extra Large, 15 cents per Tree.  
1-Year Old, Extra Large, 10 cents per Tree.

**Varieties:**  
Red Astrichan, Early Harvest, Rambo, Grandine, Red June, Golden Sweet, Duchess of Oldenburg, Pommé Pippin, Talpachokan, Early Strawberry, Baily Sweet, Blue Pearmain, White Winter Pearmain, Golden Russet, Swaar, Golden Pippin, Ben or "Jed", Davis, Winesap, King Apple, Gloria Mundi, Esopus Spitzenberg, Baldwin, Willow Twig, Genibon, Snow, Hyslop Crab, Transcendant Crab, &c., &c.

**PEARS:**  
2-Year Old, Large, 50 cents per Tree.  
1-Year Old, Large, 30 cents per Tree.

**Varieties:**  
Bartlett, Howell, Madeline, Danes Hovey, Seckel, Clapp's Favorite, Bureau d'Anjou, Buxton, Easter, Julienne, Winter Nellis, Vicar, Pound, &c., &c.

**PLUMS:**  
2-Year Old, 40 cents per Tree.  
1-Year Old, 30 cents per Tree.

**Varieties:**  
Yellow Egg, Yellow Gage, Columbia, Lombard, Sweet Damsun, Imperial Gage, &c.

**CHERRY:**  
1-Year Old, good growth, 50 cents per Tree.

**Varieties:**  
Early Richmond, May Duke, Yellow Spanish, Black Eagle, Black Tartarian, Black Republican, &c.

**Peach and Apricot, 25 cents per Tree.**

**GRAPES:**  
The Janesville, ripens with me Aug. 20th, and stand Grande Ronde winter without protection, fine one-year old plants 50 cents. White Sweetwater and Isabella 25 cents per plant. Cherry Currants, \$2.50 per dozen. English Gooseberry, \$1.50 per dozen.

**SHADE TREES, &c.**  
Walnut, Elm, Ash, Buckeye, Maple and Butternut, 25 cents each; Lombardy Poplar, 2-year old, 18 cents each. Roses, 25 to 50 cents; Lilac, Purple 25 cents, and White 50 cents.

In fact I have almost any thing usually kept in a No. 1 Nursery.

**Give me a Trial.**  
Address, H. J. GEER,  
Cove, Union county,  
n32n48 Oregon.

### TIN-SHOP!

**J. H. PARKER,**

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN  
Copper, Tin and Sheet-Iron Ware.

Main Street, Baker City, Oregon.

**HE KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON** hand a full assortment of all articles in his line, such as

Miner's Hydraulic Pipe, Nozzles, Butts and Tin Ware.

Also, Every Pattern and Style of

**STOVES.**

The Celebrated Buck's Patent Cooking, and the Onward Parlor Stove are kept on hand, together with all other styles.

**JOB WORK**

Done upon short Notice, and at reasonable Prices.  
n26f J. H. PARKER.

**Lumber—New Saw Mill.**

**McCord Brothers HAVE** their New Saw Mill in complete running order, and it is doing the best work. It is located at

**Pocahontas,**

Where they are prepared to fill all bills for Lumber at short notice, and at as

**Reasonable Prices**

As any other Mill in the country. Orders or Bills for Lumber can be left at the Blacksmith Shop of S. B. McCord, in Baker City, and they will be promptly filled.  
S. B. McCord,  
B. D. McCord,  
J. P. McCord.

P. S.—All business in connection with the Mill will be attended to by  
R. D. McCord.  
November 11, 1873.—n27f

### PRIVATE MEDICAL AID.

QUICK CURES AND MODERATE CHARGES.

**DR. W. K. DOHERTY'S PRIVATE MEDICAL AND SURGICAL INSTITUTE!**

No. 519, Sacramento Street, Corner of Leidesdorff Street, a few doors below What Cheer House.)

Private Entrance on Leidesdorff Street. Established expressly to afford the Afflicted sound and Scientific Medical Aid, in the treatment and cure of all private and chronic Diseases, Cases of Secrecy, and all Sexual Disorders.

### TO THE AFFLICTED.

DR. W. K. DOHERTY returns his sincere thanks to his numerous patients for their patronage, and would take this opportunity to remind them that he continues to consult at his Institute for the cure of Diseases of the Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Digestive and Genito-Urinary Organs, and all private diseases, viz: Syphilis in all its forms and stages, Seminal Weakness and all other diseases of the system, such as Gonorrhoea, Gleet, Stricture, Syphilis in all its forms, seminal weakness, impotency, etc. Skin diseases, of years standing, and ulcerated legs successfully treated.

DR. GIBBON has returned from visiting the principal Hospitals in Europe, and has resumed practice at the Dispensary, 623 Kearney street, corner of Commercial, where his old patients and those requiring his services may find him.

The Doctor has spared neither time nor money in seeking out new remedies, and has returned with increased facilities for the alleviation of human suffering.

### HORRIBLE DISEASES!

How many thousands of persons, both male and female, are there who are suffering under a miserable existence from the effects of secret indulgence, or from virus absorbed into the system. Look at their pallid, emaciated and disfigured faces and their broken down constitutions, disqualifying them for the happiness of marriage or the enjoyment of life. In this horrid situation—Let parents, guardians and friends attend to those who are suffering with any of these horrible, life-destroying maladies—see that they are cared for and cured before it is too late. Send them immediately to Dr. Gibbon, a physician who has made private diseases his special study for years, and who is certain to cure the most inveterate cases without mercury or any injurious drugs. It is important to those afflicted, or those interested in the welfare of their friends, to be careful of the many pretended doctors who infest all cities, publishing their skill in curing all diseases in a few days, imposing upon the public by using the names of eminent physicians from Europe and other places. Be therefore careful and make strict inquiry or you may fall into the hands of those charlatans.

### SEMINAL WEAKNESS.

Seminal emission—the consequence of self abuse. This solitary vice, or depraved sexual indulgence, is practiced by the youth of both sexes to an almost unlimited extent, producing with unerring certainty the following train of morbid symptoms, unless combated by scientific medical measures, viz: Sallow countenance, dark spots under the eyes, pains in the head, ringing in the ears, noise like rustling of leaves or rattling of chariots, uneasiness about the loins, weakness of the limbs, confused vision, blunted intellect, loss of confidence in approaching strangers, a dislike to form new acquaintances, a disposition to shun society, loss of memory, pimples and various eruptions about the face, hectic flushes, furred tongue, fetid breath, night sweats, monomania and frequently insanity. If relief be not obtained, should apply immediately either in person or by letter, and have a cure effected by his new and scientific mode of treating this disease, which never fails in effecting a quick and radical cure.

### CURED AT HOME.

Persons at a distance may be CURED AT HOME by addressing a letter to Dr. Gibbon stating case, symptoms, length of time the disease has continued, and have medicine promptly forwarded, free from damage and curiosity, to any part of the country, with full and plain directions for use.

Persons writing to the Doctor will please state the name of the paper they see this advertisement in.

By enclosing Ten Dollars coin, in registered letter through the Postoffice, or through Wells, Fargo & Co., a package of medicine will be forwarded to any part of the Union.

All communications strictly confidential. Address DR. J. F. GIBBON, 623 Kearny street, San Francisco. Postoffice Box 1,957. n 11y1

### SPERMATORRHOEA.

DR. DOHERTY has just published an important pamphlet, embodying his own views and experiences in relation to impotence or Virility; being a Short Treatise on Spermatorrhea or Seminal Weakness, Nervous and Physical Debility, consequent on this affection, and other diseases of the sexual organs. This little work contains information of the utmost value to all, whether married or single, and will be sent FREE, by mail, on receipt of six cents in postage stamps for return postage.

Address, W. K. DOHERTY, M. D. n22y1] San Francisco Cal.

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**PIANOS**

These Superb Instruments have achieved a success unparalleled in the history of Piano-forte Manufacture.

They are remarkable for Great Volume, Purity and Sweetness of Tone, and Durability.

**THE CELEBRATED**

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Acknowledged by Musicians to be the Best Low Priced Instruments ever offered for sale on this Coast.

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**R. M'INTOSH.**

Respectfully offers his services to the Public in the capacity of

**CARPENTER, HOUSE-BUILDER,**

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**Cabinet-Maker.**

All kinds and every

**DESCRIPTION**

Of Work in Wood neatly and promptly done. City Baker, Jan. 1, 1874f.

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**NEW REMEDIES! NEW REMEDIES!**

**DR. GIBBON'S DISPENSARY,**

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Corner Commercial street, San Francisco.

Established in 1854, for the treatment of sexual and seminal diseases, such as Gonorrhoea, Gleet, Stricture, Syphilis in all its forms, seminal weakness, impotency, etc. Skin diseases, of years standing, and ulcerated legs successfully treated.

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SAN FRANCISCO,

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Acknowledged by Musicians to be the Best Low Priced Instruments ever offered for sale on this Coast.

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All kinds and every

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Of Work in Wood neatly and promptly done. City Baker, Jan. 1, 1874f.

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**Sarsaparilla**

Is widely known as one of the most effectual remedies ever discovered for cleansing the system and purifying the blood. It has stood the test of years, with a constantly growing reputation, based on its intrinsic virtues, and sustained by its remarkable cures. So mild as to be safe and beneficial to children, and yet so searching as to effectually purge out the great corruptions of the blood, such as the scrofulous and syphilitic contamination. Impurities or diseases that have lurked in the system for years soon yield to this powerful antidote, and disappear. Hence its wonderful cures, many of which are publicly known, of Scrofula, and all scrofulous diseases, Ulcers, Eruptions, and eruptive disorders of the skin, Tumors, Blotches, Boils, Pimples, Pustules, Sores, St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, and internal Ulcerations of the Uterus, Stomach, and Liver. It also cures other complaints, to which it would not seem especially adapted, such as Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Fits, Neuralgia, Heart Disease, Female Weakness, Debility, and Leucorrhoea, when they are manifestations of the scrofulous poisons.

It is an excellent restorer of health and strength in the Spring. By renewing the appetite and vigor of the digestive organs, it dissipates the depression and listless languor of the season. Even where no disorder appears, people feel better, and live longer, for cleansing the blood. The system moves on with renewed vigor and a new lease of life.

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Every year increases the popularity of this valuable Hair Preparation, which is due to merit alone. We can assure our old patrons that it is kept fully up to its high standard; and it is the only reliable and perfected preparation for restoring GRAY or FADED HAIR to its youthful color, making it soft, lustrous, and silken. The scalp, by its use, becomes white and clean. It removes all eruptions and dandruff, and, by its tonic properties, prevents the hair from falling out, as it stimulates and nourishes the hair-glands. By its use, the hair grows thicker and stronger. In baldness, it restores the capillary glands to their normal vigor, and will create a new growth, except in extreme old age. It is the most economical HAIR-DRESSING ever used, as it requires fewer applications, and gives the hair a splendid, glossy appearance. A. A. Hayes, M.D., State Assayer of Massachusetts, says, "The constituents are pure, and carefully selected for excellent quality; and I consider it the BEST PREPARATION for its intended purposes."

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**Buckingham's Dye.**

**FOR THE WHISKERS.**

As our Renewer in many cases requires too long a time, and too much care, to restore gray or faded Whiskers, we have prepared this dye, in one preparation, which will quickly and effectually accomplish this result. It is easily applied, and produces a color which will neither rub nor wash off. Sold by all Druggists. Price Fifty Cents. Manufactured by R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N.H.

**BAKER CITY ACADEMY.**

The Fall Term of the Baker City Academy will begin on the 1st day of September, 1873, under the supervision of

**S. P. BARRE**