SOOTHING SENTIMENT.

The stars sent forth their lambent flame,
Or burning suns their fiercer light;
Ere planets filled the vast inane,
And starless yet the brow of night.

There stretched thro' countless fields of space,
The nebular, unformed and dim;
Till condensation, in his place,
Arose and calmly said "too thin."

And straight the primal atoms rushed
Into molecular embrace:
And molecules, in masses formed,
To fill the worlds with waiting space.

A mere hypothesis is this;
The facts as yet we don't possess;
The nebular hypothesis
Gives all who choose the right to guess.

From nebular to star there's room
For guessing and fancy's play;
Imagination has its "boom"
Just now in, scientific way.

But I'm digressing. 'Tis a fault
Of mine, this tendency to stray;
My whim I'll have, I must not halt,
At least this side the nebular.

That far off gaseous domain,
Where star dust thickly strewn doth lie;
And where the potential once had lain,
The stellar growths that gem the sky.

And when new suns are forming still,
As formed the millions now in space:
Where planets yet to be will fill
Each its appointed, destined place.

The twinkling star, the flaming sun
The worn out planet, in whose mass
The slow evolving work shows done,
'Tis said, were all evolved from gas.

From hydrogen may be; perchance
A gas still lighter, found of late
In Aldebaran (I advance
The latest theory) up to date.

Theories are common now; and this,
The latest, will unchallenged pass.
The nebular hyphothesis
Will father all that start from gas.

Philadelphia Times.

HER LITTLE ROMANCE.

MARY REED CROWELL.

Evelyn held her pretty little head to one side, like a meditative sparrow, and Vere Carrol thought that if she had not been his cousin he would have easily enough fallen in love with her himself, instead of showing her Chamney's photograph and praising up the original to the very best of his ability.

"He looks handsome. Is he really as good looking as his pictnre, Vere?"

Evelyn looked up, with a sparkle of admiration in her own beautiful eyes.

"He's even handsomer than his photograph; and, what's more to the point, he's the very best fellow in the world," he said, enthusiastically.

"Yes," Evelynanswered thoughtfully, and then her cheeks flushed a little and the sparkle in her eyes gave place to gravity.

"It is certainly very much more to the point, Vere, and I think Mr. Chamney is a gentleman I would like—could like very well, if only—"

She hesitated, dropped her lovely head and then laughed.

"What a girl you are, Evie! What an unmeasurable girl! You always have an 'if' between you and every promise of pleasure."

"I believe I do," she said, in her sweet, spirited way. "I have to, Vere, don't you see? In this case, if only"—and she flashed a saucy smile from her violet eyes to him—"if only Mr. Sydney Chamney had an income, or a salary, or even wages of his own, and I was not so rich as I unfortunately am."

Carroll laughed at the lugubrious little sigh she uttered.

"You can easily get rid of your fortune, Evelyn. You might make it over to a society for Christian burial of murdered felines, or you could give it to me, for that matter."

"Don't be absurd, vere," she said, half vexedly.

"And don't be a goose," he answered, tartly. "I tell you Syd Chamney is the grandest fellow out, and if he hadn't the second coat to his back, he'd deserve the best woman that walks this earth."

Evelyn looked seriously at the imperial card Vere had brought her—the face and shoulders of a thoroughly handsome, manly man; a face with a perfect mouth, sweet, proud, whose expression the long, drooping moustache did not conceal; with well-opened, intelligent dark eyes, which Evelyn easily imagined capable of smiling unutterable things to a woman's heart.

Certainly the very ideal of a grand, kingly fellow, from the fair, broad brow, where the dark hair crept carelessly back, to the very pose he had taken in the artist's chair.

Evelyn looked up, suddenly, with a little flash in her eyes that Vere hadn't seen there yet.

"Why doesn't he come himself, if he is so auxious to become acquainted with me?"

Carroll smiled.

"So-ho, my spirited little lady! that's what the matter, is it? Well, he's coming by-and-by. He's not one of your sort to rush headlong into anything—even a lady's favor. He is off for an indefinite time—on a solitary hunting expedition up in Northern New Jersey, and the stars only know when he'll come back. But when he does—good-by for you, Evelyn, my girl!"

And after Mr. Vere Carrol had hastily beaten his retreat Evelyn sat thoughtfully by the window, studying the face of Sydney Chamney.

"I do like his looks very much, and no mistake. I wonder how long it will be before he comes back."

* * * * * *

A big low-ceilinged room, with an open fire-place, where a huge log lay blazing and sparkling sending great streams of light out into the old-fashioned room.

In front of the fire, beside a table covered with a crimson cloth, Farmer Orr sat, laboriously reading a weekly paper, and portly, motherly Mrs. Orr was darning appalling holes in stout gray socks, from a deep basket by her side. A comfortable cat slept on a rug nearer the fire; a pitcher of cider, a plate of rosy apples, a tin basin of cracked walnuts and hickory nuts were on a small shelf in the chimney corner; and Ellie King, the pretty little school teacher, who boarded at the Orr farm house, was leaning back in a little, low, rush-bottomed chair, shielding her face from the heat, with a letter just received from home.

Outside the wind was blowing great guns, and the night was raw and cold, a wild bitter night for man or beast to be abroad, Ellie was thinking, just as a rapid hurry of footsteps on the ground outside, and a knock at the kitchen door, disturbed the serene coziness of the farm-house kitchen.

"Bless my heart," Mr. Orr said, cheerily, as he opened the door, "if 'tain't Mr. Chamney back again! Come right along in! It's a stormy night, and no mistake."

"It's I, sure enough, and glad to be under a roof once more. Mrs. Orr, how do you do? Mr. Orr, I'm glad to shake hands with you again."

He stamped the snow off his thick boots before he came into the room to shake hands with host and hostess; and, as he came into the full light of the fire and bright lamplight, Ellie King looked up and saw him of whom, in her month of residence at the Orr Farm she had heard not a little, and decided with a light sparkle of admiration in her eyes, that it was all true so far as Mr. Chamney's appearance was concerned.

"This is Mr. Chamney, Ellie," Mr. Orr said, with a certain little pride in his oice. "That is Miss King, our schoolteacher. She boards here, and we're proper glad to have her here, too."

Sydney bowed, and laughed at the unconventional introduction, and Ellie smiled and flushed a little—only Mr. Chamney did not notice either particularly.

"A country school-teacher," he was saying to himself, sarcastically. "Heaven preserve me. I know 'em all alike. Well, I'm only going to stay a week, anyhow."

But, in just exactly an hour, Mr. Sydney Chamney had changed his mind, having discovered that Miss Ellie King was pretty, and lady-like, and intelligent; altogether as different from the species as a humming-bird from a vulture.

"A little beauty—a little diamond!" he decided, enthusiastically, which was something very rare for him to do. "What possible fate has placed her here, in this out of the way corner of creation?"

Weil, the week came to an end with wonderful rapidity, and it seemed that Ellie and Sydney had been acquainted a lifetime, instead of only seven days of escorting her to the school-house, and seeing her safely home in the little red sleigh; of going on one or two skating trips, and some brisk, delightful walks to the village Post Office, and seven evenings of pleasant conversation; intricate games of chess, or old-fashioned apple roasting frolics, or molasses-candy making.

"I don't want to go away, at all," he said, one bright, sharp morning, as he drove her to school.

"But of course you must," she answered, gravely.

"It seems that woman don't; at all events, you don't," he said, lightly. "Isn't it a terrible bore to travel along in the same rut, day after day, week after week, as you do, Miss Ellie?"

A wicked little sparkle was in her eyes.

"Not half as great a nuisance as to do nothing, as you do."

"But I was brought up not to have anything much to do, you see. It makes a difference."

She fixed her pretty, thoughtful eyes on his handsome face.

"Oh, you are a rich man, then. I thought, somehow, you were not."

He laughed—just the merest bit vexed at her sincere frankness.

"Rich? No, I am not, unless you call six hundred a year a fortune."

"I don't earn half that, yet I call myself rich," Ellie said, quietly. "But perhaps you expect to inherit a fortune, Mr. Chamney?"

"You saucy little catechist! No, I can't say that I do."

"Then, Mr. Chamney, you mean to say that you shall be content to go on, so long as you live, idling away your time in whatever amusement pleases you for the moment, and having no good object to accomplish, no healthy discipline of daily employment, just because you happen to possess enough to feed and clothe you?"

There was a sweet, interested kindliness in her manner, in her words, that robbed them of all their sting, and—Sydney Chamney looked almost reverently at her.

"I—never really thought of it. But" and a flush reddened his handsome face—"suppose I confess what I do expect—what I did expect to do, I mean. Will you promise you won't quite despise me!"

She smiled gravely.

"I can tell you more truthfully when I have heard what you have to say. What is it?"

He looked earnestly in her sweet, womanly face.

"I did intend to marry a fortune, Miss Ellie."

A painful flush surged over her cheeks — involuntarily she shrunk further away from him.

"I knew it!" he said, impetuously. "Didn't I say you would despise me? Of course, I knew you would, when you heard what I had had in my mind, and I deserve to be despised. But don't forget I also said I had given up the idea, for all she was one of the most charmingly lovely girls imaginable, if all that her friends said of her was true, which I do not doubt. She would be a prize for any man, even without her riches."

A silence between them followed, disturbed only by the soft clangor of the bells on "Brown Bess'" shafts. Then Chamney broke it:

"Why don't you ask me what has changed my mind, Miss Ellie?"

A swift, radiant look in her eyes was instantly hushed.

"Because I think you would tell me if you want me to know," she answered, readily.

"I do want you to know. It is you!"

"I? I? Why, Mr. Chamney, how—when have I impressed you to—"

He interrupted her eagerly.

"There has not been an hour but that I have been conscious of your influence upon me, Ellie. Your words, your daily toil, your cheerful acceptance of the duties devolving upon you, have shown me not only what a selfish, worthless fellow I have been, but what a self-reliant, ambitious man I purpose to make of myself. Hitherto, in my absurd stupidity, I actually have regarded myself as destined to be saved from an honest, manly, work-a-day life—a sort of glorified idiot, to whom fortune must somehow come with no effort of my own."

He paused, and Ellie looked up, almost wistfully.

"I am so glad."

"So am I. I am eager to begin—to be of some use somewhere. What shall I do, Ellie? Cut lumber, or cart ice, or turn farm-hand, or what?"

Ellie smiled—gravely enough, but it was a look that stirred his very soul.

"I have heard you say you had read a little at law. Take that up, throw all your resolution and energy into it, and make a mark, and—a fortune!" she added, with a little, merry laugh.

Chamney reined the demure pony in at the school house gate, and assisted Ellie out, with careful consideration.

"It has been such a delightful drive!" she said.

"I'd no ides we were so near it," he answered, with a laugh. "It hasn't seemed more than a five minutes' ride. There was something else I wanted to say."

"About the heiress?" Ellie asked demurely, as she unlocked the school-house door.

"Oh, the heiress! She may thank her stars she didn't make the mistake of accepting me. She'll find plenty of better fellows than me. Won't you let me come and see if Ben Peters has made you a good fire?"

"Just a minute, while you thaw out. The pony musn't stand, you know."

"The pony may stand," he returned. "He must stand, Ellie, until you tell me you will marry me—some day—when I've made myself worthy of you, my darling Ellie. Little girl, you love me? I have loved you from the very first."

All the color forsook her face for a moment.

"Oh, Mr. Chamney, you cannot mean this?"

"But I do, dear. I need all your love, your encouragement, your sympathy. Won't you give them to me with yourself? Do you love me, Ellie?"

And with tears springing to her eyes, Ellie laid her head on his breast.

"Oh, Sydney, I cannot help it."

And then, Mr. Chamney kissed her, and beat a hasty retreat, as a swarm of mittened, and hooded, and scarfed scholars came trooping in the gate, while Ellie went about her duties with a rare, solemn sweetness in her face, and a new, deep undertone of jubilant happiness in her voice.

And that evening when Farmer Orr and his wife sat over the fire, calculating the return from the market sales that day, Sydney and Ellie stood in the window of an adjoining room.

"I want to tell you something Sydney," she said in a half pleading voice, as she nestled to his side, and looked up in his proud, glad face radiant with the light of new hope—new purpose. "I want to tell you—I—my whole name is Evelyn Ellinor Carroll; and when Vere talked so much about you I wanted to come up here where I knew you were and learn for myself. You are not angry with me?"

He looked amazedly at her.

"Ellie! You Miss Carroll—Vere's cousin! The heiress I was to marry if I could!"

She caressed his hand lovingly.

"The heiress you are to marry, if you will, Sidney."

He folded her closely to him and kissed her sweet face over and over.

"I would not let you go if you were twenty times an heiress! But—my darling, how strange, how incomprehensible it seems!"

"How delicious and lovely it is!" she said.

And with her cheek against his, her supple form inside his arm how could he say her nay?

"And they lived happy ever after."

Response to Prayer.

The Camden (Me.) Herald of last week contains the following remarkable story of healing alledged to be due to prayer. Mr. Henry F. Thurston, who vouches for it, is the stepson of the lady who was cured, and is endorsed by the Rev. C. E. Libby as a gentleman of character and good standing and a member of the Free Baptish Church in Rockport:

In the spring of 1880, Mrs. Sylvia Thnrston, while returning home from church, stepped into a hole in the road, and was thrown to the ground with such violence that her back was severely injured and the bones of her ankle and foot were wrenched out of joint. The injury sustained by the foot was so great that it was almost impossible to replace the bones in any kind of position. For two months she suffered intensely from a fever brought on by the injuries to her back, and it was three months before she could sit up. But when she had recovered from the fever she was unable to walk save by the aid of crutches. The broken leg was useless, and never ceased to pain her. It was swollen from the toes to the knee, and was colored a dark purple. The circulation was almost stopped, and the leg and foot became cold. The foot was bent out of position so that only the toes touched the floor. The family physician exhausted his skill upon it, and after several months ceased to doctor it, believing that only a higher power could heal it. Instead of medicine, he resorted to prayer. At last Mrs. Thurston herself ceased to work with it, and she too commenced to pray for its restoration. One doctor said it must be cut off, or it would mortify, or else wither away and die. If the limb was cut off he desired to purchase it for scientific purposes. About this time she was taken sick with diphtheria, and her stepson came from Rockland to take care of her. One day he was telling her of a lame man down East who was healed by the prayers of Fred McKenney, evangelist, from Portland. Both at once determined to offer prayer for the restoration of the impotent limb, and both kept their determination. That night the foot was so bad that even the drawing of a sheet over it gave her intense pain. In the morning the foot, ankle, and leg were in all things like the other, and as strong. Several hours afterward as her son went to her bedside to give her the medicine the thought flashed upon him: If God healed the foot can He not also cure her of this disease? So he did, not give her the medicine, but went and kneeled down at a sofa in front of her bed and there silently prayed: "O Lord! make her every whit whole." Immediately his mother, though looking at him when he knelt, dropped off to sleep and dreamed that the room was full of people, all exclaiming: "You are made every whit whole." In a short time she awoke, and, in attempting to tell her dream, found that she was indeed every whit whole. That morning she rose up and dressed herself, and on the following Sabbath attended church.

HENRY F. THURSTON.

Who Is She?

There is a lady living in a little four roomed cottage in the environs of Boston whose name is well-known to literary people, writes a correspondent of Lippincott's. She depends wholly upon her own exertion for the support of herself and children, and does all her own housework, yet her cottage is the focus of the best society of the locality. A gentleman calling there recently was received at the door by a daughter of the lady, who told him her mother was too busy to be called, but that he could see her in the kitchen if he pleased, and he followed her to that room. The lady greeted him without the slightest embarrassment, though she had on a big apron, and her sleeves were pinned back to her shoulders. She was cutting a pumpkin into strips for pies, and there sat a venerable gentleman gravely paring the strips to the accompaniment of brilliant conversation. I was asked to guess who this gentleman was, and after several fruitless attempts was told that it was the poet Longfellow. While the pumpkin paring was in process, another distinguished poet called, and he also insisted upon being pressed into the service. It was a dreary day outside, and no one cared to leave the pleasant cottage, so they all stayed to lunch, one of the pies forming the piece de resistance of the occasion.

SHORT BITS.

Earnest endeavor wins success sooner than anything else.

Dr. A. Schmidts believes that the non-fermentable part of grape sugar introduced into wines contains a poison like that in potato-oil.

Mrs. Spaggins was boasting of her new house. The windows, she said, were all stained. "That's too bad, but won't turpentine or benzine wash it off?" asked the good Mrs. Oldbody.

An Olean farmer has had painted and posted up in his poultry house a large sign bearing the inscription: "Eggs 50 cents a dozen." He also keeps lights burning all night to prevent the hens from going to roost.

Mr. W. H. Hughes, who is a relative of the founder of the Rugby colony, writes from Rugby that the rumored migration of the colony to Minnesota is all nonsense. The colonists are preparing to put in their spring crop.

Carlyle believed that a woman's first right and duty was to lead a quiet, married life; but, failing in that, "she has every right, before God and man, to take up whatever honest employment she can find open to her in the world."

So we are to have a Bonaparte in the army. The Army and Navy Register says: Mr. Edgar Bonaparte, son of Colonel Jerome and Madame Bonaparte, will be appointed to fill one of the two vacancies now existing at West Point.

Professor E. D. Sanborn, of Dartmouth College, who is nearly eighty years of age and has been an instrector in the college for thirty-five years, has become so infirm that it is thought he will soon have to cease his professional duties.

A board of officers has been named by special orders from headquarters to investigate and report on the loss of one mule belonging to the government. It has been stated that the mule died, but Uncle Sam wants to have that matter decided.

The incomes of Bishops of the Church of England are as follows: The Archbishop of Canterbury, $75,000; the Bishop of York, $50,000; the Bishop of London, $50,000; the Bishop of Durham, $40,000; the Bishop of Winchester, $35,000; the Bishop of Ely, $27,500; the Bishop of St. Asaph, $26; and the others between $50,000 and $25,000 each. Besides each Bishop has an official residence free.

Washington while Colonel of the Virginia Colonial forces, superintended the construction of Fort London at Winchester, Virginia. The fort crumbled away, and now only one of the bastions, known sa Fort Hill remains. Last Tuesday the local military of Winchester marched through the side of the Fort, and passing where one of the gates stood rendered the military honor of a marching salute to the classic spot.

A gang of men who were threshing on the Los Osos, San Luis Obispo county, California, recently, were badly poisoned by the white tar weed. The effect of the dust from this weed upon the human system is similar to that of strychnine. Those effected, and few escape who work among it, are seized with spasms and writhe in agony until relieved by medicines or until the effects wear off.

A large train of evils always follow from Indigestion, and the best cure for that disease is to use Rose Pills. One each night will cure the most obstinate case. L Blumauer & Co., agents, Portland.

Postoffice Candy Store, leading candy house of Portland. Strict attention paid to orders by mail, wholesale or retail. Fifth and Morrison, opposite postoffice.

The best place in Oregon to get a hat is of Woods, the Hatter, 143 First st., Odd Fellows' Temple. Spring styles are just out. Send your orders along. The latest styles, finest goods sold cheaper than any.

There is No Happier Man

In Rochester than Mr. Wm. M. Armsrong. With a countenance beaming with satisfaction he remarked recently, "Blessings upon the proprieto of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure."

Wholesale buyers will do well to send a trial order to Post Office Candy Store. Fifth and Morrison, opposite postoffice.

A great many hair ornaments, stars, dagger-heads and butterflies, are made of Parisian diamonds set in silver.

People visiting Portland will do well to call at Postoffice Candy Store before returning home. Fifth and Morrison opp P O.

Don't Take any Chances on Life

When Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure will regulate and keep you healthy at all times.

The best preventive of spring disorders is Pfunder's Blood Purifier.

The Leading Photographer of Portland is Frank Abell. And in every sense of the word he deserves the title. During this pleasant weather excellent negatives can be taken, and, as a consequence, good photographs are the result.

O. N. P. Co. (New Series), No. 7.

Portland Business Directory!

COMMISSION MERCHANT.

H. H. PITTS—No. 70 Front street. Wholesale dealer in California and Mexican fruit and produce. China Rice and Nut Oil at low rates.

ART GOODS.

MORSE'S PALACE OF ART—163 First street, is in receipt of an elegant lot of art goods, such as pictures, brackets, chromos, moulding, wholesale and retail. (Artists materials a specialty.)

MONEY TO LOAN.

McDOUGALL & CAMPBELL—Attorneys, cor First and Morrison, have money to loan on improved farm property throughout Oregon and Washington.

JEWELRY.

NEW YORK JEWELRY CO.—163 First, st. Dealers in Rolled Gold Jewelry. This jewelry is as handsome and lasting as solid gold, and is sold for one-fourth. Orders filled by express with privilege of examining before purchasing.

WHOLESALE CANDIES.

CHAS. GREISSEN—232 First. Wholesale dealer in American and French Candies. Wedding cakes a specialty. Send for price lists. Country orders filled promptly.

ARCHITECTS.

CLARK & UPTON—Real Estate and Insurance Agents and Architects. Business entrusted to our care will receive prompt attention. Office No. 28 Washington street.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

STROUD & BEACH—Room 12, second floor, Union Block. All legal business attended to in Oregon and the Territories. Collections made and pensions procured.

I. DANZIGER.—Rooms 11 and 12, Union Block Particular attention to Collections, Commissioner and Notary Business.

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

T. H. CHANDLER—28 Front street. Importer and jobber in Woodenware, Willowware, Brushes, Brooms and House furnishing Goods, Blacking and Stationery. The trade supplied.

HOTELS.

BURTON HOUSE—Hass & Marx Props., corner Third and Ferry streets. Board and Lodging $1 per day. Passengers and baggage to and from boats and trains free.

BRASS WORKS.

OREGON BRASS WORKS—Second street bet. Cass and D. D. M. Moore, Supt. Manufacturer of Brass Bell and Composition Castings, Steam and Hand Pumps a specialty. Highest cash price paid for copper and brass.

Everybody Who Wants to buy a new sewing machine or to get an old one repaired will find it greatly to their interest to call or send to John B. Garrison's sewing machine store, 167 Third street Portland. Sewing machine oil and needles for all kinds of sewing machines constantly on hand. Orders from the country promptly filled. Agent for the Davis, Howe and Wilson, and General Agent for the Royal St. John, sewing machines.

PACIFIC BANK.

Cor. Pine and Sansome Streets.

San Francisco, CALIFORNIA, Jan. 1, 1881.

R. H. McDonald, President. J. M. McDonald, Vice President.

Established in 1862.

Capital Stock, paid up, $1,000,000.00
Surplus, - - - $432,733.93

Thanking our friends for their liberal patronage during the past year, it shall be our aim, and we feel sure that entire satisfaction will result from all business entrusted to us.

We, with much pleasure, submit to your notice the subjoined statement of the affairs of this Bank, and offer our services should you at any time desire the transaction of any banking or collection business, or make any change in your present banking arrangements.

RESOURCES.

Real Estate (Bank Building)	$150,000 00
Bills Receivable	1,916,275 47
Overdrafts (Solvent)	102,969 76
Real Estate taken for debt	3,564 50
Land Ass'n and Dock Stock	12,939 77
Due from Banks & Bankers	327,578 26
Cash (coin in our vaults)	628,312 98
	$3,041,520 74

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	$1,000,000 00
Reserve Fund (Surplus)	432,733 93
Due Depositors	1,500,898 05
Due to Banks and Bankers	107,726 23
Due Dividends	172 50
	$3,041,520 74

We give advice in detail of all credits, and acknowledge promptly all letters, and will furnish a private **telegraphic code** to correspondents, when requested.

Shipments of Gold and Silver Bullion will have special care and prompt returns.

Being connected by Telephone, with all the principal warehouses and the "Produce Exchange," we keep thoroughly posted in the Wheat, Grain and Flour market, and are prepared at all times to make loans on Flour, Wheat and Barley, and other approved Merchandise in Warehouse.

Investments made on Commission, and **special attention** given to the negotiation of first-class loans of cities, counties and other corporations.

We Buy and Sell Bills of Exchange on the Principal Cities in the UNITED STATES, ENGLAND, FRANCE and GERMANY.

Collections made and prompt returns rendered at market rates of exchange.

Telegraphic Transfers made with NEW YORK, BOSTON, CHICAGO, and the principal cities of the U. S.; also cable transfers to Europe.

Letters of Credit and Commercial Credits issued on the principal cities of the UNITED STATES and EUROPE.

Loans made on good Collaterals or approved Names. Good Business Notes and Drafts discounted at lowest market rates.

Deposits received, subject to Check without notice.

National, State, City and County Bonds and Warrants, and other Securities, bought and sold.

We respectfully call attention to our facilities for doing every kind of legitimate Banking Business. Yours, very respectfully,

R. H. McDONALD, President.

'Sykes' Sure Cure for Catarrh'

LIQUID OR DRY. PRICE $1 00. ATMOSPHERIC Insufflators, price 50c. Dry Catarrh and Insufflator mailed on receipt of price, with full direction for use, etc. S. G. SKIDMORE, Druggists, 1 1 First street, Portland, Or. Sole Agents for the N. Pacific Coast. mar29tf

Interior Merchants' Agency.

For the purchasing of goods on orders and also for the Selling of Country Produce.

Parties having Wheat, Oats, Barley, Flour, Wool, Hops, or Potatoes for sale will make money by consulting the agency before selling.

Sales made in the Portland market, or through our agents (thoroughly responsible and well-known houses) at San Francisco, New York, Boston, or Philadelphia, and also in London or Liverpool.

Liberal advances made on consignments to us or to our agents.

Reference given as to responsibility, etc.

Charges very small. Send for circulars giving particulars.

J. E. FARRISH, Agent
Office, 4th street, near First, Portland, Or.

CHRISTY & WISE,
Wool Commission Merchants

Liberal Advances made on Consignments.
34 Front st., Portland. 607 Front st., San Francisco.
J. J. Chappell, Manager Portland office.

DAVIDSON PHOTOGRAPHER

MAKES THE BEST WORK AT THE LOWEST PRICES
FIRST & YAMHILL STS. PORTLAND, OR.

PIANOS and ORGANS
FOR ALL.

Pianos from $100; Organs from $50. Save your money by purchasing at headquarters. SPENCER'S Matchless Pianos and SMITH American Organs sold on installments. Send for circulars. F. W. SPENCER & CO., 23 and 25 Fifth, street, San Francisco, Cal. Pianos and Organs rented, tuned and repaired. 2m-mar5

LAND PLASTER!

NOW IS THE TIME TO SOW IT.

A Good Supply at

EVERDING & FARRELL'S.

SEEDS,
Plants, Trees, Etc.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE
E. J. TRUMBULL & CO.,
419 and 421 Sansome street San Francisco.

Thoroughbred
POULTRY.

Dish faced Berkshires and Magic Poland, China Pigs; also Jersey Cattle. Write, enclosing stamp, for circular and price list to WILLIAM NILES, Los Angeles, Cal. mar1'83m

J. C. Carson,

Manufacturer and dealer in all kinds of

Sash, Doors, Blinds,

FRAMES, MOULDINGS, BRACKETS, Etc.

SEASONED FINISHED LUMBER
Constantly on hand.
Importer o
Paints, Oils, Glass, Brushes
AND A FULL LINE OF
Painters' Materials

Orders from the country will receive prompt and careful attention

SALESROOM: 113 Front Street. FACTORY: At Webdler's Mill
mar9 PORTLAND, OREGON.

1852. 1880.

HARDWOOD LUMBER

E. J. NORTHRUP & Co. PORTLAND OREGON.

AXLES, RIMS, HUBS, POLES, BOWS, CLIPS & BOLTS, SINGLETREES, SPRINGS, FELLOES, SPOKES, SHAFTS, WHEELS, TRIMMINGS, MALLEABLES

CARRIAGE & WAGON MATERIAL.

TIRE STEEL.

The only Firm in the State Exclusively Engaged in this Business.
423 First street, corner Main.

DR. SPINNEY,

No. 11 Kearny street, S. F.,
Treats all Chronic and Special Diseases.

YOUNG MEN

WHO MAY BE SUFFERING FROM THE EFfects of youthful follies or indiscretion, will do well to avail themselves of this, the greatest boon ever laid at the altar of suffering humanity. DR. SPINNEY will guarantee to forfeit $500 for every case of Seminal Weakness or private diseases of any kind or character which he undertakes and fails to cure.

MIDDLE-AGED MEN.

There are many at the age of thirty to sixty who are troubled with too frequent evacuations of the bladder, often accompanied by a slight smarting or burning sensation and a weakening of the system in a manner the patient cannot account for. On examining the urinary deposits a ropy sediment will often be found, and sometimes small particles of albumen will appear, or the color will be of a thin milkish hue, again changing to a dark and turpid appearance. There are many men who die of this difficulty, ignorant of the cause, which is the second stage of Seminal Weakness. Dr. S. will guarantee a perfect cure in all such cases, and a healthy restoration of the genito-urinary organs.

Office Hours—10 to 4 and 6 to 8. Sundays from 10 to 11 A. M. Consultation free. Thorough examination and advice, $5.

Call or address DR. SPINNEY & CO.,
No. 11 Kearny street, San Francisco, Cal.

J. B. KNAPP,
Commission Merchant

AND PURCHASING AGENT.
All Goods on Commission.
WOOL, GRAIN, DAIRY PRODUCTS AND FRUITS A SPECIALTY.
Agent for Parrott's Patent Doubletree.
267 First street, Portland, Oregon.

We have for sale a large quantity of rausalite grass seed which is superior for pasturage on brush lands recently burned over.

F. E. BEACH & CO.

(Successors to Cousins & Beach),
Front street ..... Portland, Or.

DEALERS IN

Paints, Oils, Glass, Doors, Sash Blinds

Having arranged to import all Principal lines of Painters' Stock and Window Glass, we are enabled to give as favorable terms on this line of goods as any dealers in Portland.

Contractors and Dealers will find it to their advantage to send for our prices before placing orders.

COMPOUND OXYGEN
NOT A DRUG

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN'S NEW TREATment by Inhalation, for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Headache, Debility, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, and all Chronic and Nervous Disorders. Packages can be conveniently sent by express, ready for immediate use at home. All requisites and full directions in each package. Information and supplies can be had of H. E. MATTHEWS 606 Montgomery st., San Francisco Cal.

REGISTERED MARCH 23, 1879.
BLOOD PURIFIER.
BLOOD IS THE LIFE.

FOR THIS SEASON OF THE YEAR, WITH changeable climates, prevent Rheumatism by using Pfunder's Oregon Blood Purifier. The universal celebrity which this medicine is rapidly gaining in every section of this country, and the many astonishing cures it has effected, have now established its efficacy beyond all doubt. But it should be remembered, in diseases of the Blood or Liver, as in all other Chronic Affections, a little time and good medicine is always necessary to effect a cure. In most every case the Oregon Blood Purifier will afford immediate relief of the Stomach Diseases, Liver and Kidney Troubles, which make the Blood impure. It will effect great changes in the whole body proper. We find persons not knowing their sickness are apt to expect too much, while others expect a single bottle to effect a cure. Some require two or three bottles, and others more than double that quantity.

For further information and particulars see circular around each bottle. Sold by all dealers. Price per bottle $1, or $5 for six bottles.

WILLIAM PFUNDER, Operative Chemist.
Sole Proprietor, Portland, Or.

SEEDS AND TREES.

B. F. WELLINGTON, GROWER, IMPORTER and Dealer in Seeds, 425 Washington street, San Francisco. Send for 82-page catalogue.

JOHN A. CHILD,
Pharmacist, Dealer in Drugs, Chemicals and Medicines,
Cor. Morrison and Second Streets, Portland, Or.

COACH AND SEE ME.

Wholesale and Retail Agent for
Forest Flower Cologne
Mme. Rachel's
ENAMEL BLOOM for the Complexion.
SHAW'S Pectorial Syrup
SHAW'S Glycerine Lotion for the Face.

These preparations are equal to anything of the kind ever offered in this market, and all are invited to call and see for themselves. Orders by mail promptly attended to. JOHN A. CHILD, Druggist,
feb25 Cor. Morrison and 2nd sts., Portland, Or.

A. B. ELFELT & CO.

Manufacturers and Importers of
Men's and Boys'
CLOTHING

Nos. 3 and 5 North Front st.,
feb21 PORTLAND. M

DR. SALFIELD'S REJUVENATOR

THE GREAT
NERVE TONIC

THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE for Nervous Debility, Vital Exhaustion, Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhœa, LOST MANHOOD and all the evil effects of Youthful Follies and Excesses. It stops PERMANENTLY all weakening, involuntary drains upon the System, the inevitable results of these evil practices, which are so destructive to mind and body, and make life miserable, often leading to Insanity and Death. It STRENGTHENS the nerves, Brain (Memory), Blood, Muscles, Digestion, Kidneys, Bladder, and reproductive organs. It restores to all of the organic functions their former vigor and vitality, making life cheerful and enjoyable. Price $2.50 per bottle, or 5 bottles for $10, with full instructions. Sent upon receipt of price or C. O. D., secure from observation, to any address, by DR. SALFIELD, 416 Kearny street, San Francisco, Cal. Communications strictly confidential by letter, or at office, free. feb24

OREGON MACHINERY DEPOT,

43 Front st., Portland.

H. P. GREGORY & Co

Keep a Complete Stock of
Wood Working Machinery
Saw Mills and Saws,
Machinists' Tools,
Steam Engines and Boilers,
Steam, Hand and Power Pumps,
Steam Engine Governors,
Lubricating Oils,
Blowers and Exhaust Fans,
Emery Wheels and Machinery,
Belting a specialty.
Packing, Hose, Valves, Springs, Etc.
Orders from the country filled with promptnes

C. B. FETY, SEAL ENGRAVER

65 First street, Portland, Or.

Notary and Lodge Seals, Steel and Brass Dies, Stencils and Rubber Stamps made to Order.

HORNE & WEST'S ELECTRO-MAGNETIC BELT

Received First Premium State Fair.
PRICES REDUCED.

GALVANIC MEDICAL BELTS, NEW STYLE $10. Galvanic Medical Belts, extra appliances, $15. Galvanic Medical Belts, 9 improvements, $20. Guaranteed one year. BEST IN THE WORLD. Will positively cure without medicine Rheumatism Paralysis, Neuralgia, Piles, Kidney, Liver, Spinal Diseases, Impotency, Rupture, Ague, Nervousness, Dyspepsia and other Diseases of either sex. HORNE & WEST ELECTRO-MAGNETIC BELT CO., 703 Market street, San Francisco 3m

WARNER'S SAFE KIDNEY & LIVER CURE

It is made from a Simple Tropical Leaf of Rare Value, and is a POSITIVE Remedy for all the diseases that cause pains in the lower part of the body—for Torpid Liver—Headaches—Jaundice—Dizziness Gravel, Malaria, and all the difficulties of the Kidneys Liver and Urinary Organs. For Female Diseases Monthly Menstruations, and during pregnancy, it has no equal. It restores the organs that MAKE the blood and hence is the best Blood Purifier. It is the only known remedy that cures Bright's Disease. For Diabetes, use Warner's Safe Diabetes Cure.

For Sale by Druggists and all Dealers at $1 25 per bottle. Largest bottle in the market. Try it.

H. H. WARNER & CO., Rochester, N. Y

CALIFORNIA ELASTIC TRUSS SINGLE

FIRST PRIZE
State Fair, California, and Mechanics' Institute Fair, S. F., awarded to the CALIFORNIA ELASTIC TRUSS for the best IMPROVED TRUSSES.
Address or call at the CALIFORNIA ELASTIC TRUSS CO., 702 Market Street S. F. Wonderful cures. Send for Catalogue.

BEN L. NORDEN. W. H. ANDRUS

Occidental Hotel,

(KEPT ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN).
Cor. First and Morrison Streets,
Norden & Andrus, Proprietors.
Portland, ... Oregon
Free Coach to and from the House.
Jan17 1m

The Great English Remedy.

SIR ASTLEY COOPER'S VITAL RESTORATIVE

Is a never-failing Cure for Nervous Debility, Exhausted Vitality, Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhœa Lost Manhood, Impotency Paralysis, and all the terrible effects of Self-Abuse Youthful Follies, and excesses in maturer years such as Loss of Memory, Lassitude, Nocturnal Emissions, Aversion to Society Dimness of Vision, Noises in the Head; the vital fluid passing unobserved in the urine, and many other diseases that lead to insanity and death.

DR. MINTIE will agree to forfeit Five Hundred Dollars for a case of this kind the VITAL RESTORATIVE (under his special advice and treatment) will not cure; or for anything impure or injurious found in it. DR. MINTIE treats all private diseases successfully without mercury. Consultation free. Thorough examination and advice, including analysis of urine, $5 00. Price of Vital Restorative $3 00 a bottle, or four times the quantity, $10 00; sent to any address upon receipt of price, or C. O. D., secur from observation; and in private name if desired, by A. E. MINTIE, M. D.,
11 Kearny street, San Francisco, Cal.

DR. MINTIE'S KIDNEY REMEDY, LIPHRETICUM, cures all kinds of Kidney and Bladder Complaints, Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Leucorrhœa For sale by all druggists; $1 a bottle, six bottles for $5

DR. MINTIE'S DANDELION PILLS are the best and cheapest DYSPEPSIA and BILIOUSness in the market. For sale by all druggists.

HODGE, DAVIS & CO., Portland, Or., Wholesale Agents.