

LA CREME DES CHRONIQUES.

A lady, who had been playing with much vigor a sonata from Beethoven—XXX major—suddenly swoons upon—or, to speak more accurately, off of the stool.

They rush to her assistance with fans and smelling salts.

One particularly thoughtful gentleman, after reviving the artist with a flask of cologne, pours the remainder of the liquid over the key-board of the piano and upon the wires.

An author complains of the lack of intelligence and unbounded naivete of his newly made spouse.

"She's pretty and affectionate and all that," he laments, "but when I came to sit down with her at the fireside at night and talk she's a regular stick—a log, sir."

"My dear boy," responded his friend, "isn't that exactly what is wanted to make a cheerful fireside—a stick or log?"

The Bey of Tunis to the foreign officer he has just invited to re-organize his forces:

"General, I shall depend on you to instruct and lead my army, and, if necessary, to fight it!"

An inventor shows the electric light to the conservative owner of a rural chateau. "There, sir, what do you think of that? And now that you can have a small steam engine put in, or one of the latest batteries for the conservation of electric energy, you ought to replace your candles at once by—"

"Yes, I know. It gives a very good light, but how can you snuff it? That's where the candles have the advantage."

Assorted reflections: Repentance is remorse discounted.

It is a merchandise that is sold but can never be bought.

Hypocritical almost always reveals itself by the excess of precaution taken to prevent its discovery, even as the only clue to the mole is the molehill.

When a man is about to be told a secret he shuts the door. When it is a woman she opens it to be sure no one is listening outside.

Thoughts about holiday presents: A father who gives his son money is killing the child for the advantage of the heir.

Toys used to be made to play with, now they are designed to set children thinking. But suppose that now they reflect about what they should play with, may they not by and by make playthings of what they should make subjects of reflection?

The great difference between the marvel of pure imitation and that of science is that one amuses the child's credulity while the other only provokes his curiosity.

With their dolls little girls long ago learned what mothers were made for—now they only learn from them how ladies are made up.

The science of gift-giving consists in concealing the purchase under the gift and the gift by the choice.

They are discussing a new play: "It is a fine thing—a tremendous success," exclaims one of them, a Bohemian, "I had compliments for the first performance."

"Ah, so you know the author?" "I should think so. Why, he owes me fifty francs."

"The duce!" "Yes; I asked him to lend me a hundred francs the other day, and he only had half the money about him."

A lady interested in a charitable cause waits upon a millionaire and vainly endeavors to obtain a subscription from him.

"What, sir!" she at last exclaims indignantly, "with your immense fortune you refuse me a paltry donation for—"

"Ah, madame, if we poor rich people were so constituted by nature that we enjoyed giving away, you see it would be too much happiness for mortal man to enjoy."

A surgeon has removed a patient's leg above the knee. The subject laments the loss of his limb.

"Come, come," says the man of science cheerily, "you mustn't take on so. It's all for the best—see, you were going to have a corn on your little toe."

How He Fell.

Wine and women have claimed another prominent victim in this city, and no sensation of recent date has made so general a commotion as that created to day by the arrest of Fred. W. Newburg, the Assistant Secretary of the Board of Public Works during the past five years.

Young Newburg's recklessness during the past two years has caused no little comment, but of late his open manner of visiting the various gambling houses, as well as those of prostitution, together with his reckless use of money and extravagant style of living, became the talk of the town, and the question was asked time and again, Where does Newburg get his money from to support such extravagant dress and such open debauchery? Newburg gambled heavily, was a favorite at the various houses of prostitution, and often visited Cincinnati and spent a week at a time among the gamblers and soiled doves of Porkopolis.

A few days ago the Chief of Police called upon the Attorney-General and made inquiry as to whether there was any possibility of the young man getting his hand into the State Treasury. The Auditor of the State was consulted on the subject, but he and the Board of Public Works were of the opinion that not a dollar could be withdrawn without the aid of the collectors and superintendents of the canals.

The books were examined, and were apparently correct, but the matter having attracted so much attention it was decided that an investigation should at once be had and the crookedness brought to light, if any really did exist. This morning the examiners struck oil, so to speak, and young Newburg, who was at some suffering from the effects of his recent debauch, was taken into custody.

The manner in which the young man has supported his expensive style of living was found to be raising of checks on the Auditor of State after a voucher had been approved and signed, and given to a superintendent. In many instances the voucher was indorsed by the person it was made payable to, and the Assistant Secretary requested to draw

the money. In the making out of these vouchers, one of which was for \$700, Newburg left a space between seven and hundred, and after the voucher was placed in his hands, would add "teen," making it read \$1700. The vouchers thus far discovered as raised in this manner foot up \$4000. These were all changed two days after the report of the fiscal year had been made out and submitted to the Board, and by them signed and approved, November 15th.

Young Newburg belongs to an old and respectable family, his father having been identified with the management of the Ohio canals for thirty years, and now holds the position of Secretary of the Board of Public Works. Before the canals were turned over to the State, a few years ago, young Newburg held a responsible position, and often had large sums of money in his possession. He had the entire confidence of the Board, who, when first reports were made public, demonstrated to all inquiring the impossibility of the State's money having been used by the accused, and not until the evidence of his guilt was fully shown would the Board admit his crime.

Young Newburg's explanation as to how he could afford to live in the manner he has been, was that he had made a big run on the banks and won \$7000 in one night. The most sad feature of the affair is the effect the exposure has produced on an aged mother, who has been so affected that her life is despaired of. A young wife as well as an old father have been completely prostrated, his well-known and wealthy relatives mortified beyond measure, while Newburg himself lies on a cot in the corridor of the City Prison in a sad condition bordering on delirium tremens. It is not probable that the investigators have reached the bottom yet, and just how much of the State's money has gone into the gambling dens and houses of prostitution will not be ascertained for some days yet.

Bribing a Boy.

In cleaning up a little yesterday after the Christmas rush, a small dealer in toys, papers and confectionery on Gratiot avenue found among his trash what the boys call "a thundering big fire-cracker."

It had been hiding away ever since the Fourth of July, and the man no sooner found it than he was possessed of a desire to make some one happy. He dared not throw it into his stove, and it seemed a grievous waste to throw it into the alley. He therefore waited, and patience was soon rewarded just as she always is.

A boy came in after a cent's worth of taffy, and he was closely followed by a dog big enough to carry off the front steps of a meeting-house. The big fire-cracker was exhibited and the case explained, and the party of the second part, in consideration of five sticks of candy gave the party of the first part leave to attach the cracker to the dog's tail and fire it off. The canine offered no serious objections, and things were soon in shape.

The boy then led the dog out on the walk, the fuse was ignited, and directly there was an explosion which set the dog to thinking faster than ever before in his life. He wheeled and dashed back into the store, made six or seven circuits of the room, and then, embarrassed, confused and anxious to get home and overhaul himself for repairs, he took a jump through one of the doors and left \$7 worth of glass in pieces on the sidewalk.

Some of the crowd sat down to laugh, while others leaned against the wall and yelled haw! haw! haw! at the top of their voices. The fire-cracker man was the only man who seemed abstracted.

—[Detroit Free Press.

Pleasing Anecdote.

"Jeff" is a colored porter in an Indianapolis jobbing house, says the Indianapolis Review. Jeff had a box of glass on his shoulder and two cans of oil in his hands, when a busy white man jostled him as he was turning into the store.

"I beg your pardon, sah," said Jeff, though it was the white man who was to blame. But this would not answer. The white man followed him into the store.

"Did you bump agin me a purpose?" "No sah," said Jeff, "I did not, and I asked your pardon outside."

"I don't let no man bump me," growled the white bulldozer.

"I have apologized to you sah."

"I don't low no d—nigger to bump agin me," the bulldozer repeated.

"Well sah," said Jeff, "I've offered every 'pology a gentleman could ask; I didn't bump you, but if you will step out on the sidewalk I will bump you. Come out and I'll mop the ground with you; just step out, and I'll scour the pavement with you."

White bully turned to the proprietor, "Do you allow your customers to be abused like this?"

"Why, you overgrown, cowardly cur, you came in here to bullyrag and abuse the negro. He has apologized like a gentleman, and now offers you satisfaction. Go out and get it."

He didn't go.

New Market's heater.

Manager Stechan of the New Market theater, Portland, has made arrangements to open with a minstrel company organized by J. P. Howe, consisting of thirty people including Emerson's great Jockey Twelve cloj dancers; America's greatest banjoist, Allen; the great Stuart & Smith; a full brass and string band and everything necessary to make the finest minstrel company ever brought to Oregon.

The company will open in Portland Jan. 30th. Mr. Stechan deserves the thanks of the public for his enterprise.

NINETY-ONE (91) cases of the Household Sewing Machine have just been received direct from the factory ex steamer "State" at Garrison's Sewing Machine Store, 157 Third street, Portland, making the fourth heavy shipment of these superior sewing machines received during the last five months. The Household has become the leading sewing machine.

When you come to Portland be sure and visit the Elsie Theater, 130 First street. The sensation of the age, Ethel Earle, Co. France, The Wonderful Dog Don and the entire Elsie Company.

Frank G. Abell, the Gold Medal Photographer of Portland, is always good natured and happy, and no wonder, as his customers are always pleased with his work and pronounce it superb.

Send \$1.00 to W. D. Palmer, Portland, for one year's subscription to the Pacific Overseer, the great semi-monthly A. O. U. W. paper.

Garrison repairs all kinds of sewing machines.

TAKING TESTIMONY.

THIS PEOPLE VS. PAIN.

A Matter of Vital Importance to Every Household.

A gentleman connected with the San Francisco press, who has a more than usual desire to inform himself on current events and to become acquainted with every fact of importance, has had considerable experience of late in ascertaining the real standing of a certain article which is being prominently placed before our people by means of the press and otherwise. He made diligent inquiry. Neither rich nor poor have escaped his researches, and he is compelled, even against his inclination, to acknowledge the popularity of the preparation in question, and that the demand, at present great, is growing steadily.

In the course of his rambles he dropped in at the Selby Smelting and Lead Works at North Beach, where he had a chat with Mr. Layne, the Superintendent. The gentleman remarked: "I recently had occasion to give St. Jacob's Oil a thorough trial. I had bruised myself badly in the chest, and the great German Remedy was applied with the most happy result," said Mr. Layne, "and furthermore I have cured my horse of a sprained ankle by the same oil."

The reporter made a mental memorandum of the case, and when he saw W. T. Wenzell, the pharmaceutical chemist, corner of Market and Stockton streets, he also asked him his opinion of the great German remedy. "Oh," said Mr. Wenzell, "the sooner and more thoroughly the public know all about this St. Jacob's Oil the better. I think they are learning its merits rapidly, for it is the best selling article I have in stock. It is safe to say, judging from our customers' report, it is an admirable thing for rheumatic pains and all kinds of aches."

James H. Gates, at the corner of New Montgomery and Howard streets, is another druggist of reputation who was consulted in regard to the remedy, its uses and its popularity. He put his opinion into words with great promptness and dispatch. "You can tell your readers," said he, "that St. Jacob's Oil has had big success with me. I am selling it right along, and my customers are high in their praise of it as safe and efficacious in cases of rheumatism and pains of all kinds."

Thanking Mr. Gates for the information, our searcher after facts called in at the popular German drugstore of Messrs. Hartzig & Schultz, corner of Third and Everett streets, and were told by them that their customers spoke very highly of the oil as a cure for all pains.

"The best proof of its popularity," continued Messrs. H. & S., "is the almost incessant demand. It is selling like hot cakes, and we have to order supplies almost daily. I think," the druggists added, to the information gatherer, "you had better go down among the workshops to get bed-room facts as to the reputation of the great German remedy." Agreeing that was a good idea, our indefatigable truth seeker wended his way towards Mission, Beale, Fremont and Main streets. His first encounter was with Mr. C. C. Gilmore, foreman of the extensive mill and box factory of Hobbs, Wall & Co., Beale and Union streets. Mr. Gilmore cheerfully testified to the efficiency of St. Jacob's Oil in cases that had come under his own observation. "I consider it the best medicine in the world for rheumatism," he said; "one friend of mine was cured of a severe case by its use, and another recovered from a lame back after applying the oil a few times. You can get plenty of facts of the same kind in this neighborhood." Mr. C. S. Biglow, one of the proprietors of the Western Iron Works, 316 and 318 Mission street, between Fremont and Beale, was even warmer in his praises of St. Jacob's Oil than Mr. Gilmore. To use his own words, he considered it "the boss medicine for rheumatism," for he himself had been cured of a severe case by its use.

Pursuing his inquiries the gatherer of facts entered the Mechanics' Mill, at the corner of Mission and Fremont streets, owned by Wells, Russell & Co., where he was introduced to Mr. John Welch, the foreman. "Have you had any experience," he asked, "of this St. Jacob's Oil, or observed whether the men in the shop use it as a remedy in case of accidents or for pains?" "I believe they use nothing but this Oil," replied Mr. Welch. "One of the hands employed in the mills jammed his foot badly not long ago, and in a short time, after applying the Oil thoroughly, he was entirely cured. Had it not been for the Great German Remedy he would have been laid up for a week. In my opinion there is no article under the sun equal to St. Jacob's Oil for the purpose it is designed." Being pretty well satisfied by these inquiries, of the value of the Great German Remedy and universality of its use, the gentleman of the press had concluded to seek no further; but it was suggested to him that the Fulton Iron Works, the important establishment of Binckley, Spiers & Hayes, on Fremont street, might contribute to his stock of information, and he bent his way thither. He found the proprietor in, and their testimony was most conclusive. "St. Jacob's Oil," they said, "is an indispensable article in our works. The hands employed say they cannot do without it. They have used the remedy for sprains, bruises, burns, cuts and all kinds of hurts and accidents and it has never failed to cure. It is an article that is worth the highest recommendations."

OREGON TO MASSACHUSETTS. Some time ago Messrs. Dodge, Davis & Co., of this city, read in a Massachusetts paper that Hon. Charles E. Ladd, auditor of that state, was afflicted with an incurable kidney disease, and had been obliged to give up work and return to his home. They immediately sent him a box of their celebrated Oregon Kidney Tea, and from time to time sent him other boxes. A few days ago they received from him the following letter:

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS. Auditor's Dep't., Boston, Nov. 11, 1881.

Messrs. Dodge, Davis & Co.: Dear Sirs—I have no hesitation in saying that I have been much benefited by the use of the Oregon Kidney Tea as a remedy for a kidney difficulty which has troubled me for six or eight years. I can heartily recommend it to those who are similarly afflicted, as a safe and agreeable remedy. I shall test its virtues further, for I have great faith in it as a specific for many diseases of the kidneys. Respectfully yours, CHAS. E. LADD.

The original of this letter can be seen by calling on Messrs. Dodge, Davis & Co., Portland, Oregon, and the Oregon Kidney Tea can be bought of any druggist or dealer, in Oregon or Washington. Price \$1 per box.

Garrison is a public benefactor, because he sells better Sewing Machines for less money than has ever been done in Portland before.

Just received ex steamer Oregon, a new supply of latest improved Crown sewing machines of superb styles at Garrison's sewing machine store, 157 Third street, Portland.

An Oriental Beauty.

"Madame Yoshida, the wife of the Japanese minister, is so beautiful and so small that her fitting place would seem to be in a dainty glass case. No taller than a child of ten, she has all the charms and graces in miniature, and her perfect little Japanese beauty is always offset by the most perfect toilet. French taste and fingers dress her after the most approved manner, and from her own country she brings stuffs, brocades and embroideries unobtainable and unnamable in our dry goods trade. The perfect oval of her face, with its clear complexion and half-opened black eyes, is surmounted by masses of blue-black hair that give her a strangely dignified and stately mien. Perched on the edge of one of the superb ebony and brocade chairs of her long drawing-room, with her tiny slippers not touching the floor, she is one of the most charming little figures to be seen, and Washington will miss one of its prettiest pets when the diminutive lady has gone.—[Washington Republican.

Not That Kind of a Boy.

An Austin Sunday School teacher was explaining a chapter in Genesis, to a class of boys. He asked— "Why did Ham laugh at his father, Noah?"

"Because Noah was drunk." "You would not laugh at your father, if he was to come home drunk, would you?"

"I never get much of a chance. He comes home so late that I'm always asleep."—Texas Siftings.

New York Religion.

"John," said a rich New York grocer to his man, have you mixed the glucose with the sugar?"

"Yes, sir." "And sanded it, too?" "Yes, sir." "Dampened the tobacco?" "Yes, sir." "And watered the whisky?" "Yes, sir." "Then you may come in to prayer."

The empirical philosophers are like to pismires—they only lay up and use their store. The rationalists are like spiders—they spin all out of their bowels. But give me a philosopher who, like the bee, hath a middle faculty, gathering from abroad, but digesting that which is gathered by his own virtue.—[Bacon.

A LETTER.

PORTLAND, JAN. 5, 1882. Having been a great sufferer from rheumatism for several years, and tried numerous remedies of every imaginable description, and a great number of physicians, all to no purpose, last spring I had a very severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism so as to confine me to my bed. I was advised to try Dr. Heuley's Rheumatic Neutralizer, and to my great surprise I commenced gaining, and in a short time was able to get about. I do freely recommend the Neutralizer to all afflicted as I have been, and I firmly believe it is, without exception, the best medicine for radicalizing rheumatism from the system in the world.

S. F. MATHEWS. (Formerly of the Chemeketa hotel, Salina, and now of the Esmond.)

The above letter is but one among the numerous testimonials given to Dr. Heuley unsolicited. Hundreds are in his possession from his own townsmen, living right here among us, testifying to the wonderful curative powers of his Rheumatic Neutralizer. Dr. Heuley refers only to the testimonials given by well known parties in our midst and never relies on far off and unknown individuals as supporting what he claims to be true of his Rheumatic Neutralizer, &c. It will cure any case of rheumatism. The doctor long since discovered the folly of applying external remedies for a disease that has its seat in the deepest channels of the blood, and therefore set to work to discover a remedy for rheumatism, and mankind may rejoice that in his Rheumatic Neutralizer we have an effective and never-failing cure. Parties who are afflicted with rheumatism would be benefited by conversing with S. F. Mathews, of the Esmond hotel, who has used the doctor's remedy. Office and depot: 203 Third street, between Taylor and Salmon.

MUSIC—Largest stock on the northwest coast, orders filled promptly. Send stamp for catalogue and journal, Wiley B. Allen 153 Third street, Portland.

NEW HOME SEWING MACHINES—A large shipment just received at Garrison's sewing machine store, 157 Third street, Portland.

O. S. P. Co. (New Series), No. 45.

Portland Business Directory!

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SEAL ENGRAVER. C. H. PETTY—21 Oak street, Seal Engraver, manufacturer of Steel and Brass Stamps, files, dates, notary and lodge seals. Orders filled promptly.

BUENA VISTA POTTERY. WHOLESALE DEPOT—255, 267 and 269 Front. A. M. Smith Prop. Manufacturers of dinner plates, stone ware, flower pots, vases, fire brick, etc. Country orders filled promptly.

ATTORNEYS. D. P. KENNEDY—Attorney and Counselor at Law, Room 5 DeKun's building. Legal business pertaining to Letters Patent for inventions, before the Patent Office, or in the Courts, a specialty.

EYE & EAR INFIRMARY AND—SANITARIUM, OR HOME FOR THE SICK. Macdonald Road bet. Porter and Wood Sts., South Portland, Ore.

Dr. Pilkington, late Professor of Eye & Ear Diseases in the Medical Department of Willamette University has erected a fine building on a beautiful elevation in the south part of the city and is prepared to receive patients suffering from all diseases of the EYE, EAR or THROAT. Also will pay special attention to persons laboring under Chronic Nervous affections, and to diseases peculiar to women, and receive a limited number of cases, expecting confinement.

The intention is to provide a Home for such cases with all the best hygienic appliances, combined with the most skillful and judicious treatment. Consulting physician and surgeon, Dr. Philip Harvey, Prof. of diseases of women and children in the medical department Willamette University.

Also Dr. J. M. F. Brown, Prof. of Physiology and Med. Dept., Willamette University. For a list of references and circular, address DR. J. B. PILKINGTON, Cor. 1st and Washington Sts., Portland, Ore.

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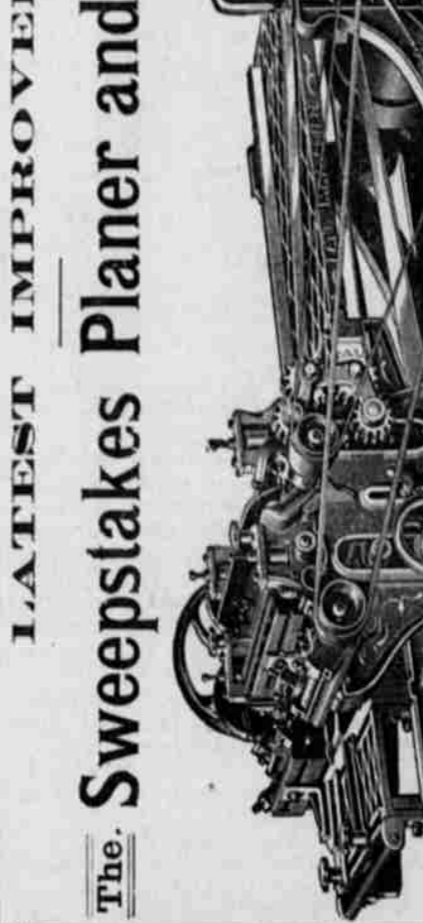
Climax Washing Powder. The housewife's friend, has earned testimonials from all who have used it, among which are the Sisters Superior of St. Vincent's hospital, Portland, and the ladies of the House of Providence at Vancouver. It saves all the labor of washing and brings out the clothes in better condition than by any other process of washing. N. W. W. Hines is the general agent for the Pacific Coast with headquarters at Portland.

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Dixon, Bernstein & Co., SHOW CASE MANUFACTURERS, Cor. Front and Stark, Portland SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

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Neuralgic and Nervous Headache, Cold in the Head, Stomachic of the Nasal Passage, etc.

Relief Immediate. Cure Permanent. "Had Catarrh in its very worst form. One box of 'Sure Cure' cured me."—Wm. Haer San Rafael. "Have used it with the most gratifying result."—W. F. Karsens, Editor "New Age," S. F. "I had been afflicted with Catarrh for 2 years; two boxes Dobyne's 'Sure Cure' cured me."—Rev. T. H. B. Anderson, Sacramento, Cal. \$1 per box; three boxes for \$3. Ask your druggist for it. HODGE, DAVIS & CO., Wholesale Agents, Portland, Oregon.

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The Bishop Scott Grammar School, A Boarding and Day School for Boys and Young Men.

WILL BEGIN ITS EASTER TERM OF TWENTY WEEKS JAN. 24, 1882. The school offers peculiar advantages to those who wish to prepare for college or business, and to those who desire to pursue any special course of study. The school is well equipped and the instruction thorough. Particular attention is paid to ungraded scholars. Each pupil receives a thorough and practical training in English. A careful watch is kept over the manners and morals of pupils, and no one is admitted to the school without a satisfactory certificate of good moral character. Send for catalogue or any further information to the recter the Rt. Rev. B. Wistar Morris, D. D., or the head master, J. W. Hill, M. D., Portland, Oregon.

TACIFIC Business College, 320 POST ST. SAN FRANCISCO.

Life Scholarships, \$70 Paid in Installments, 75 SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

Dr. H. M. RUSS, Dentist. For the interest of the public, I have resolved to do continuous work at these prices:

Best of Teeth on Rubber, \$12 50 and upward. Set of Teeth on Celluloid, 10 00 and upward. Gold Filling, 3 00 and upward. Silver and Brass Filling, 1 00 and upward. Extraction of Teeth, with Gas, \$1 00.

OFFICE—In Photograph Gallery, Fifth street, opposite postoffice. Dr. H. M. RUSS, Dentist. Office hours, all hours. Teeth extracted without gas, 50 cts.

AN IMPORTANT CHANGE. HAVING TRANSFERRED MY AGENCY OF THE NEW HOME and CROWN SEWING MACHINES to Mr. John B. Garrison, 157 Third street, Portland, Oregon, I take this method to inform my patrons and the general public that these excellent machines may be purchased hereafter.

J. T. HUDSON, Portland, Or.

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(CHUNCHONA RUBRA.) THE FINEST BITTERS IN THE WORLD. THEY EFFECTUALLY CURE MALARIAL DISEASES, Vitalize the System and arrest the ravages of the Dreadful Annual Habit, DIPNOMANIA.

Ask your Druggist or Wine Merchant for them. WILMERDING & CO., Agents, San Francisco. W. J. VAN SCHUYVER & CO., Portland.

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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 folly or indiscretion, will do well to avail themselves of this, the greatest boon ever sent to the altar of suffering humanity. DR. SPINNEY will guarantee to furnish \$500 for every case of Gonorrhoea or private disease 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 watering of the system in a manner the patient cannot account for. On examining the urinary deposits aropy secretion will often be found, and sometimes small particles of albumen will appear. The color will be of a thin milky hue, again changing to a dark and turbid appearance. There are many more who die of this difficulty, ignorant of the cause, which in the second stage of Gonorrhoea, Dr. Spinney will guarantee a perfect cure in all such cases, and a healthy restoration of the gonorrhoeal system. Office Hours—10 to 4 and 6 to 9. Sundays from 10 to 11 A. M. Consultation Free. Thorough examination and advice, \$1. Call or address DR. SPINNEY & CO., No. 11 Kearny street, San Francisco, Cal.

HORNE'S ELECTRO-MAGNETIC BELT. Patent, Nov. 11, 1879. Patent, Nov. 9, 1880. Medical Electricity.

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