

EUGENE CITY GUARD

LATEST NEWS SUMMARY.

BY TELEGRAPH TO DATE.

Robert E. Patterson accepts the democratic nomination for governor of Pennsylvania.

Sullivan and Tug Wilson have signed articles for another prize fight on the same terms as the first, to take place Aug. 14th.

Arrangements have been completed for sending about fifty of the Russian refugees recently arrived at Cincinnati to form a farming colony in Kansas.

On the night of the 23d Wm. H. Reid, a farmer in Gage county, Neb., shot and instantly killed his wife, who had sought refuge from his brutality with her son-in-law. The murderer is in jail at Beatrice.

The tobacco board of trade at Louisville has sent a letter to Congressmen black protesting against the amendment to the revenue bill allowing growers to sell tobacco to the value of one hundred dollars free of tax.

All cases against St. Louis gamblers, lottery men and kindred frauds, are either nolle prosequi or deferred till the September term, when they will be dropped. This ends the fight against that species of crime there.

A member of a notorious gang of thieves and blacklegs in Howard county, Mo. was shot dead on the 25th by a posse trying to arrest him and whom he resisted. It is feared his comrades will avenge his death and that a scene of bloody tragedies will follow.

The Republican's Walsenburg (Colorado) special says. Two miners, Wm. Holmes and James Watchman, returning home in an intoxicated condition, were run over by a train. Holmes was instantly killed and Watchman badly injured. The men were laying down on the track.

Iron ore unloaders at South Chicago have struck, and scenes of the Joliet strike, which was long and brutal, are likely to be repeated unless a compromise is effected. The necessity for men is more pressing now than last spring. A number of stevedores of several lake lines are striking and dock troubles multiply.

The ship Chamer, from New York for San Francisco May 28th, and which returned having been on fire, has been completely repaired and is now receiving her cargo and will again sail on the 29th inst., on which date the North American will sail from Boston. It is understood that several wagers have been made on the result of the passage.

Officials of the Chicago and Alton railroad having investigated the accident near Bloomington, state the loss by the accident will be inside of \$65,000. Engines were not much injured, and the chief damage was by fire. One car of talow, one of wool, two of wheat, and one of canned salmon were destroyed. No one was injured except brakeman Foster, who was found dead under the engine, terribly mangled.

On the 25th two miles south of Desoto, Miss., on the Mobile and Ohio railroad, the mangled remains of six negroes were found on the track, having been run over by a train. They were employed by the New Orleans and Northeastern railroad, and had just been paid off and were bound home. One negro had been arrested and another is being hunted upon strong suspicion of having murdered and robbed the men and placed their bodies on the track.

A Bordentown, N. J. special says: The funeral of Miss Fannie Parnell was largely attended by residents of the city and vicinity, and trains from New York and Philadelphia brought members from different land league organizations. A harp at the head of the casket bore the following inscription: "Code Doe." A white satin pillow with a harp at the head had in it a quotation from her last poem: "The utterance of the Irish heart." Services were very impressive.

A special says, Willard's failure and flight from his bank in Jonesboro, Ill., grows hourly a more desperate affair. It looks now as though shortage would be \$200,000, and assets practically nothing. Willard's whereabouts are kept very secret. The general opinion is that he lost nothing by speculation, but that it's an out and out robbery. Some suspicion is directed against his family on account of acts of doubtful propriety done since the disappearance.

The newly arrived Chinese ambassador, when asked for an opinion as to the right of Chinese to go through this country on their way to China, replied that he feared a strict interpretation of the act would not give them this privilege. He had called the attention of President Arthur to the matter when the twenty years' act was under consideration by congress, and had entered a protest against it. The most friendly feeling toward the United States existed in China, which he believed was reciprocated here, and he did not think that we would permit this injustice to prevail. He hoped that congress would find the way out of the difficulty. The matter was serious and demanded careful attention. The ambassador will leave for Washington soon.

A Christiansburg, Va. dispatch of the 25th says: Capt. John S. Wise, readjuster candidate for congressman at large, and John S. Crockett, commonwealth's attorney of Wytte county, came to this place on an early train this morning and fought a duel near here with pistols. At the first round both fired at the wound without effect; at the second round Crockett's pistol went off prematurely, and after reloading the weapon, both combatants placed themselves in position for another round. Wise's pistol misfired and Crockett's fire was harmless. Crockett, the challenging party then expressed himself satisfied and the fight terminated. The meeting had its origin in a personal encounter which took place Monday, the 17th inst., when Captain Wise met Crockett and interrogated him about certain language which Crockett attributed to Wise. Crockett acknowledged he made the statement, and said it was true. Wise denounced it as false and struck Crockett. Before the latter could resent the blow outsiders intervened and both were arrested and fined for breach of the peace. This caused the subsequent correspondence, which resulted in the duel.

The president has the most gorgeous tomb ever seen here.

The death is announced of Edward Arthur Wellington, second baron of Kean, aged 68.

The New York stock market is now being daily driven up by purchases by the outside public.

The alarming spread of smallpox in Baltimore is reported, and an epidemic is expected next winter.

The British government has chartered 13 steamers plying to American ports to carry troops to Alexandria.

The khedive believes by liberal payment for their services, Bedouins might be secured to insure safety of the Suez canal.

Ex-Alderman James Dunn, of Brooklyn, and Tug Wilson are matched for a fight in Louisiana or Mississippi for \$2000 a side and championship of the world, \$1000 forfeit deposited.

Journal's Washington: There is a private claimant named Kidwell to the Potomac flats, and the president is likely to veto the river and harbor bill on account of the large appropriation for them, for that reason, if no other.

The managers of the American iron and steel operations at Crossen Springs adopted a call for a general convention of all iron ore producers and iron and steel manufacturers in the United States, to meet in September to consider the duties on iron, steel and iron ore, and prepare a report for the tariff commission.

A steamer started for St. Petersburg on the 27th with Engineer Melville and two sailors lost on the Jeannette. Lieut. Berry, Mr. Gilder, and another officer of the burned steamer Rodgers, will return from Irkutsk to the Lena Delta, in order to follow during the winter the coast line as far as the frontier of European Russia, thereby completing Engineer Melville's search to Olenok.

The Chinese minister with his suite, took the 9 o'clock train on the 26th for Washington. He was much pleased with his visit to New York and intends to visit some of the principal watering places. His secretary denied the rumor alleging that 60,000 of his countrymen, residents of Cuba, are desirous of passing through our country on their way to China. He added, they are hard workers and had made a considerable amount of money.

The American steamship Illinois has arrived from Liverpool. Among the passengers is Rev. J. Griffin, from Alexandria. Mr. Griffin was sent as missionary to Egypt in 1874. He left Alexandria June 23d, and said everything there seemed quiet enough. His headquarters were at Assout, the capital of Upper Egypt. Natives in that section of the country, he said, were not able to find out yet what was the cause of the disturbance, while Christians feared nothing but a religious war. Mr. Griffin had no idea of danger until June 18, when he received a letter from Cairo advising him to leave the country. Within an hour he was on the express train on his way to Alexandria.

The Times' Washington special says: It is certain from a canvass of the house made by a Times' correspondent that the revenue bill must fail to become a law this session. Democrats in the house intend to oppose it, and without the aid of some democratic votes it cannot be passed. A quorum of republicans cannot be got together again this session. The last quorum was obtained with a good deal of difficulty and after pledges that would be no second call for members. When these facts are reported to the senate, as they probably will be soon, it is possible the revenue bill will be dropped right there. If Senator Morrill, however, wishes to push it to a vote, this point may be conceded; but the fact that the house will not act upon it this session is unquestioned.

The Tribune's Ogden special says: A wholesale persecution of gentiles has been inaugurated and arrangements made for testing the constitutionality of the Edmunds' bill in the supreme court of the United States. If adverse the Mormons have nevertheless determined not to submit any cost. Every polygamist, from President John Taylor down to the distant apostles, bishops and elders in the most extreme part of their domain have separated from their wives and are living openly with one only. All polygamists have, under orders, resigned from all official offices and monogamists as strongly disposed in the faith have been selected and commissioned in their places. Every effort will be made to beat the government in all sections of the Edmunds' bill.

The substance of the attorney-general's opinion on political assessments, as presented to the cabinet on the 26th, is that officers of a government are prohibited from soliciting or serving such assessments, and that members of congress, in the broad sense of this term, are officers of government, but that in a strict constitutional sense, under former rulings of congress, they are not officers. He quotes from the constitution of the United States and from the statutes in various places, showing that the distinction between the terms "officer" and "members of congress" are clearly made. He holds the section forbidding receipt of political assessments was intended to apply only to inferior officers of the government, and concludes: "I am of opinion a member of congress is not an officer of government within the meaning of that section."

Gen. Powell Clayton, formerly senator from Arkansas, thinks there is a fair prospect for a break up of the Bourbon party in his state. He says there are no factions in the republican party in Arkansas. A full state ticket has been nominated in almost every case by acclamation, with no questions as to where a man was born or what his color is, the only inquiries being: "Is he a republican? Is he honest? Is he capable?" The result is an unexceptional ticket, on which are the names of union and confederate soldiers, white and colored men, all of good character and standing, and a united party behind them determined to poll every vote in the party. The platform ignores all old issues, and looks only to the future. Then there is a bitter war in the democratic party, titly veiled by seeming unanimity on the debt question, with a platform which is capable of being construed either in favor of repudiation or honesty. The Gazette and Democrat, leading democratic papers of the state, will not publish the platform and denounce it in every issue as a sham and a fraud. This produces anarchy, and in some cases downright defection.

FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

San Francisco, July 26.—Sterling exchange on London better, 60 days, 44 1/2; 90 days, 44 1/2. Transfers—5 to 7 1/2. Bank of England rate of interest, 3 per cent. New York—July 26.—Sterling exchange, prime bank, 44 1/2; short, 44 1/2. 90 days commercial, 44 1/2. Lower: documentary 44 1/2. Lower: silver bullion, 1000 fine, per fine ounce, 117 1/2. Lower: 300 fine, 114 1/2. 400 fine, 114 1/2. London, July 26.—Silver bullion, English standard, 925 fine, per fine ounce, 117 1/2. T. S. bonds—3 1/2, 102. Consols—99 1/2-100 money; 100 1/4 account.

Gold and Stock Reports.

San Francisco, July 26. Receipts—Wheat, 9500 cils.; flour, 11,000 bids.; oats, 50 cils.; potatoes, 400 bags; eggs, 15,000 doz. Wheat—The inquiry is good, but buyers and sellers are apart in their views. No. 1 white, \$1.70 bid, 17 1/2 asked. Sales choice milling old, \$1.74 1/2. Harley Feed—The spot market is steady with prices in buyers favor. Quote, \$1.27 1/2 to \$1.31. Cans—General features of the market are unchanged. Old, quotable, \$1.75 1/2 to \$1.85. New, \$1.60 to \$1.70.

Grain Bags—The market is firmer, caused by less selling pressure. No change to note in prices. Potatoes—Early lower, 60c to 65c. Receipts are smaller from all quarters, but the market is well supplied. Hams—Eastern choice to fancy, 17 1/2 to 19c. Bacon and lard—No change. Wool—An inactive market at last quoted rates. Hops—Choice Russian river market is very strong for forward delivery. Sales reported at 37 1/2c. Eggs—Fresh California, 31 to 32c. Butter—Market is steady at full prices. We quote as before. Fig Tin—Sydney—The market is firm. Sales reported at 25 1/2c.

Portland Produce Prices.

Flour—Standard brands \$5.00; country, \$4.50 to \$4.75; superior, \$3.50 to \$3.75. Potatoes—Early lower, 60c to 65c. Receipts are smaller from all quarters, but the market is well supplied. Hops—Eastern choice to fancy, 17 1/2 to 19c. Bacon and lard—No change. Wool—An inactive market at last quoted rates. Hops—Choice Russian river market is very strong for forward delivery. Sales reported at 37 1/2c. Eggs—Fresh California, 31 to 32c. Butter—Market is steady at full prices. We quote as before. Fig Tin—Sydney—The market is firm. Sales reported at 25 1/2c.

For Witing Believers.

An alligator killed the horse which George Jones, of Dublin, Ga., was riding. Jones killed the alligator with a revolver and a fence rail.

The Duke of Edinburgh, while fishing, recently, on the Spanish coast, hooked a fish that dragged him overboard. He succeeded in reaching land and saved the fish.

A dog at Sumter, Ga., meets guests at the gate of his master's residence, escorts them to the house and then goes to the yard and catches chickens for the day's dinner, holding them till the mistress comes and kills them.

In Smith county, Virginia, a well digger dug 260 feet into the earth before striking water, and then went through with a plunge into a subterranean lake. Being hauled to terra firma again, he and his assistant let down a small boat, and, as the distance between the top of the water and the earth was several feet, rode over five miles before finding the outlet of the lake, a spring in the side of a hill. The lake is a great wonder.

A Maine paper tells of a hen that, after raising a brood of ducks, "was set upon eggs of her own kind. When the chicks were hatched she had not forgotten what appeared to be maternal duty. She led her flock to the water, but, to her surprise, not one entered. After some time spent in talking to them in her language, trying to convince them that it was their duty to go into the water, she became exasperated at what looked like disobedience on the part of her children, seized them one by one and threw them in, drowning the whole flock."

"San Francisco is clamoring for brass bands in churches." Extreme measures must be taken to keep San Francisco people awake.—Lowell Citizen. A Dighton dog went hunting the other day, and was gone two or three days. He brought home a bird with him, but evidently not for his own use. He went all over the house to find the cat, laid the bird down before her on the floor and walked off.

It is said that bunches of violets laid away when fresh in the pockets or sleeves of dresses, impart a more pleasant perfume than any liquid preparation from the flowers. They need to be gathered when extremely dry, and removed when themselves scentless. Josephine's bonjour is impregnated to this day with the odor from the quantities of these favorite blossoms supplied constantly while she occupied it.

Children who have a little money ought to practice saving something. Many boys and girls of to-day hardly know a higher use for any money that comes into their hands than spend it for some foolish thing as quickly as possible. To such, a lesson of self-denial and economy is important. As go the boy's pennies and dimes, so very, very likely, will go the man's dollars and hundreds, by and by. Without having the spirit of a miser, the person accustomed to save has more pleasure in laying up than the spendthrift ever knows. The way to keep money is to earn it fairly and honestly. Money so obtained is pretty certain to abide with its possessor. But money that is inherited, or that in any way comes in without a fair and just equivalent, is almost certain to go as it came. The young man who begins by saving a few dollars a month, and thrifly increases his store—every coin being a representative of solid work, honestly and manfully done—stands a better chance to spend the last days of his life in affluence than he who, in his haste to become rich, obtains money by dashing speculations by the devious means which abound in the foggy regions which lie between fair-dealing and fraud. Let the young man make a note of this.

Minneapolis has ground about four hundred car loads of Pacific coast wheat into flour in the last two or three months, and there is more coming. It is said that Oregon and Washington Territory can produce grain equal to the best Minnesota grade, and Villard promises to bring it through on his Northern Pacific road for forty cents a bushel—about what is now paid for freight to San Francisco.—(Springfield Republican.)

Bertha's Gossip.

Mme. Bernhardt-Damala looks very much as Mlle. Bernhardt did when we all went and over her in Chicago. I tried at the play of "Hernani," the other night, to imagine that there was a different sort of expression in her genius-stamped lineaments since she has added the hyphen and the "big, big, D" to her name. But Sarah the unsurpassable is very much as before. As Dona Sol she is herself in perfection.

Have you heard the story of the first actings of this part when Mlle. Mars was playing it under the personal supervision of Victor Hugo? The author had written those words in her third act where Dona Sol throws her arms about Hernani's neck and proclaims her deathless devotion to him: "You are my lion, superb, generous, I love you." The actress did not like that word "lion." She insisted upon saying, "You are my lord," etc. Hugo argued with her, explained how this word would weaken the meaning, but to no effect. Mlle. Mars persisted in her way at rehearsals, and even on the occasion of the first performance substituted her own word for that of the poet.

Bernhardt, making love to her new husband in this play, "draws," of course, but we forgot all that, when seated before the footlights, and watching the tragic tenderness of Dona Sol for her faithful Hernani. One thing is very funny in this M. Damala, whose stage name is Jacques Darall. He does not "make up" for the stage at all. Is this part of the clever Sarah's tactics, to give us all a chance to see as he is, sans wig or false mustaches, the youth whom she has married? It is said that she says she loves him. At all events, he manages her just as men of strong temperament often get control of all the forces of the nature of a woman like Bernhardt, restless, imaginative, restlessly seeking always for something outside of herself. That was the secret of the marriage of George Eliot with the young Mr. Cross, about which we all puzzled ourselves so much when the strange news flashed over to America.

I heard a good deal about that wedding, not long ago, from an old gentleman who knew them all well—George Eliot and Mr. Lewes, and Herbert Spencer and this young lover who won "Marian Evans, spinster," for his wife such a short time before her death. When, as a young girl, she first came up to London to seek her literary fortune, she lived in the family of this kindly old man. He introduced her to Lewes and to Spencer, and he knew for years of Cross' affection for her before the death of Lewes.

"But what in the world did she marry Cross in the end for?" I asked. "For the simple reason that she loved him, my child," said the old gentleman, looking at me over his spectacles.

I smiled incredulously. "That would sound very well in a novel, but George Eliot was 60 years old, and all the world knows that she had been in love with Herbert Spencer all her life. Or at least people believed that who don't think that she cared about Mr. Lewes." "Stuff and nonsense!" George Eliot was in love with Cross in just the same way that any young woman is in love at eighteen. Her youth came late in life. She was all intellect in her girlhood, and when she married Lewes it was in the belief that their intellectual congeniality was that which the poets write about. Certainly later on she did care deeply for Herbert Spencer, but it was only an exalted species of the same sort of feeling she had entertained for Lewes. The idolatry of young Cross awakened new and richer emotions. He is a man of much finer temperament, more likely to win real affection.

"Well, it is all very strange. I have always wondered," said I, "why she signed her name as 'spinster' in the church register when she was married." "The simplest thing in the world!" cried George Eliot's old friend. "The law requires it. That was merely a legal form. Do you know, young Cross is writing her biography? The book is sure to have a great sale, coming from him, but I think it a very ill-advised act. The very fact of his attachment to her will make it more a panegyric than an impartial biography."—[Corr. Inter-Ocean.

Fashions in Lies.

"What is the style of spring lie this season?" asked a one-eyed man, as he dropped down by the exchange editor's side. "Have they retrimmed the interconvertible snake, that breaks up into precincts and comes together at the call of the presiding link?"

"Haven't seen anything of it," replied the exchange editor, plunging his shears into the account of a tornado that shifted a State line 100 feet, and landed a river in a cottonwood grove without disturbing a ripple. "I'm glad of that," said the one-eyed man, rubbing his hands slowly. "I never liked that lie. It always seemed far-fetched and unwholesome; besides, you couldn't help thinking that a frog might swallow a quorum of the snake and not leave enough to transact business. Do you see anything of that lie about the dragon out in Illinois, with wings like a corn patch and smell of brimstone? Is the dragon current this year?"

"Haven't struck him yet," answered the editor, eliminating the profanity from a far Western account of a mine explosion, in which forty men were blown through the side of a mountain seven miles thick. "If he's around he's flying very low."

"That pleases me, too," smiled the one-eyed man, stroking his chin. "The only objection I had to that dragon was the smell. It never sounded reasonable. If they had said he smelled of brimstone and molasses it might have worked in a girl's boarding house as a fair spring lie, but they could not fix it to do for men unless they perfumed him with blue pills. It was a great mistake. Have you struck any fresh particulars about the sea serpent since the thaw?" "Too early for him," returned the editor, writing a new headline to an account of a baby who fell out of a window sixty feet, and bounced back without split, bruise, or chip off. "He'll be around by the 14th of July."

Township, to be at least two-thirds of a mile long." Yes, that's his date, July 14th. I like to read about them. There's always something breezy and fresh about that serpent, though he must be getting long in years now. What's become of the two old people that were born at the same moment and died within ten minutes of each other at the same advanced age of 104? Ain't they dying this season?"

"Not that I've heard of," rejoined the exchange editor, pruning down a long article on a boy who was cut in half lengthwise by a steam grindstone, and whose recovery was confidently anticipated by the eminent local physicians. "I hope they haven't quit the business," observed the one-eyed man with anxiety. "I've kind of warmed up to those two old chumps. There was something unanimous about 'em that caught me, and I count on getting up to 'em regularly if I am going to keep my health. Maybe the backward season has been against 'em. What's the news about the skeleton found in the tree with a bag of money tied to his spine? Let's see, he's a spring product, isn't he?"

"No, fall," replied the editor, glancing over a report of a man who had just been relieved of a live lizard that had fed on his kidneys for forty years. "He'll come around about the 31st of October."

"Just so, just so. I was misled on him. He's an old friend of mine; seems like one of the family, and if he should go over this season without finding him, appears as though I should commence to pine. Is there anything new this spring; any servant girls making Greek poetry in their sleep, any live frogs concealed in a Philadelphia brick, and springing eight feet in the air after an imprisonment of 18,000 years? Anything of that sort?"

"Nothing," sighed the exchange editor, putting sub-heads into an account of a whale climbing to the top of Absecon Lighthouse to borrow a match. "Nothing fresh, except this one about the payment of a church mortgage out in Wisconsin, but that won't be popular among the Christians."

"I suppose not; I suppose not," murmured the one-eyed man. "Well, I'm much obliged. So long! It warms me up to see the old ones come around. A man of my age would miss 'em if they let me up, and I began to be a little ticklish about the serpent, and the skeleton, until you explained the dates."

"And as he went out the exchange editor turned over an article on an old woman of ninety, who was cutting her eighth set of false teeth and fourth head of hair.—[Brooklyn Eagle.

A Tartar's Courtship.

"What do you pay in your country for a wife?" asked a Tartar of an Englishman.

"We pay nothing. We ask the girl, and if she says yes, and her parents do not refuse, we marry her."

"But if the girl does not like you? If she hits you on the head with her whip, or gallops away when you ride up to her side," replied the Tartar, referring to his nation's method of courtship by running after a girl on horseback. "What do you do in that case?"

"Why, we do not marry her." "But if you want to marry her very much; if you love her more than your best horse and all your sheep and camels put together?" the Tartar persisted, putting an extreme case for the sake of argument.

"We cannot marry her without her consent." "And are the girls moon-faced?" he continued, setting forth a Tartar's perfection of female beauty.

"Some are," said the Englishman. "For a few moments the Tartar seemed lost in meditation. Presently, removing his sheepskin hat and rubbing his shaven head, he asked:

"Will you take me to your country? It would be so nice if I should get a moon-faced wife, and all for nothing. Why, she would not cost so much as a sheep!"

"But suppose she would not have you?" "Not have me!" and the Tartar looked astonished. "Not have me! Well, I should give her a white wrapper or a ring for her ears or her nose."

"And if she still refused you?" "Why, I should give her a gold ornament for her head, and what girl could resist such a present?"

A Love Affair Wound Up.

"I should smile," said the girl again, getting ready to put on her slipper and start.

"You are right," said Harold. "Ice-cream is a good thing. Perhaps some day next week I will buy you some."

The look of happy expectancy faded from the girl's face. "What time is it?" she asked.

"Ten minutes to six," replied Harold. "Then," said Bertha. "If you start right away you will get home in time for supper."

MAGIC BALM!



The Great Australian Remedy for RHEUMATISM, Toothache, Neuralgia, Back Ache, Gout, Sciatica, Lumbago, Sprains and Swellings, Burns and Scalds, Chills, Bruises, Headache, Fungus Feet, and Ears, Sore Throat, Pain in the Chest, Ear Ache, Corns and Bunions, and all Bodily Pains.

This renowned Australian Remedy is made exclusively of Australian herbs grown by the owners of the rosewood scrub district, Queensland, Australia, who make herb culture a specialty. It does not contain any poisonous ingredients whatsoever, and is the BEST PREPARATION in the world for the above complaints. A Perfect Cure Guaranteed in every Case. It costs but 50 cents per bottle, and it is simply foolhardy for those who are suffering long pain not to use it. Full directions accompany each bottle. Sold by all Druggists and Patent Medicine Dealers.

PROF. M. A. SCOTT, & Co., Sole Proprietors and Manufacturers, BALLARAT, AUSTRALIA, and SANTA CLARA, CALIFORNIA. C. W. Cornelius, First Street, Portland, Sole Agent for Oregon, Idaho and Washington.



See that our Trade Mark, "THE BOSS" and "A. R. & CO." is on every pair. EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED. A. R. & CO.

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 benefit ever offered at the altar of suffering humanity. DR. SPINNEY will guarantee to refund \$500 for every case of Seminal Weakness or protracted 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 forty 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 aropy sediment will often be found, and sometimes small particles of albumen will appear, or the color will be of a thickish blue, again changing to a dark and torpid 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 generative 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.

San Francisco Gallery. W. H. TOWNE, Prop. PORTLAND, OR. COR. FIRST AND MOHRENS.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF ALL KINDS IN THE Highest Style of Art.

Children's Pictures a Specialty. This gallery leases all others on the Northwest Coast, having better facilities, more accurate and a larger corps of trained artists than any gallery north of San Francisco.

BRING YOUR BABIES. ECONOMY IS WEALTH. And by Buying Your BOOTS AND SHOES FROM THE New York Boot and Shoe House, No. 193 First Street.

Between Yamhill and Taylor, Portland. YOU ADD TO YOUR OWN WEALTH AND BY THAT MEANS MAKE THE WHOLE COUNTRY RICHER. We have just received the most elegant stock of goods ever brought to Portland, which we are selling at prices that no other house can. When you come to the city bring in your whole family and we will sell you the goods at astonishingly low prices. Orders from the country will be promptly attended to, and we will refund on all goods sent to you.

1850. 32 Years Practical Experience, 1882. John A. Child DRUGGIST, Dealer in Fine Chemicals, Perfumery, Toilet Articles, Sponges, Soaps, & Rubber Goods. Use Morrison & 2d St. Portland, Or. Special attention paid to orders by mail with the guarantee.

