

# EUGENE CITY GUARD

## LATEST NEWS SUMMARY.

BY TELEGRAPH TO DATE.

At Allentown, Pa., nine striking shoemakers were arrested for threatening nonunionists.

The police of New Brunswick are looking for a gypsy band who fed a dead body to a bear.

The ice harvest on the Hudson is completed. The crop is the largest ever gathered.

In Maine, the house ordered engrossed the prohibitory amendment. An attempt to except cider failed.

The floods along the Ohio river and its tributaries for the past week has been almost unprecedented.

Seven naval cadets, in confinement at Annapolis, Ind., for writing insubordinate letters, have been released.

Russian police claim to have destroyed nihilism. The czar walks the streets of St. Petersburg without an armed escort.

The bill making the state of Pennsylvania assume the damages of rebel raids on border counties was reported unfavorably.

British imports for January increased over January of last year \$3,717,500; exports increased during the same period \$7,788,000.

Three thousand pounds, the balance of the duchess of Marlborough's relief fund, will be devoted to assisting Irish emigration.

Miss Lotta Galloway, a highly educated lady of Baltimore, lately renounced the Christian religion and embraced the Hebrew faith, taking a new name.

A stationary boiler of the Lehigh Valley Railroad Company, at Lost creek, exploded on the 7th. Barney Hellen was killed and the building demolished.

The police board of New York, were asked by the aldermen to grant no more permits to members of the Salvation Army to march through the streets.

The manufacturers of Reading, Pa., have urged congress to speedily settle the tariff question. They declare that further delay will imperil the country's industries.

Five sophomores of Bowdoin college were expelled for hazing, and other members of the class resigned rather than fulfill the conditions required in petitioning a return.

The main building of the Hamlin university of Minnesota was burned Wednesday while a school of 120 pupils were in session. All escaped. Loss, \$65,000; insurance, \$20,000.

The opera festival season at the College of Music closed at Cincinnati on the 6th, with Patti and Scacci in the cast. Estimated receipts from the ten performances \$100,000.

Emperor William held a conference recently with Count Von Hatzfeldt, foreign secretary. Importance is attached to the interview, as it is reported the discussion related to Bismarck's health.

The Emperor of China has telegraphed congratulations to the crown prince of Prussia, on the occasion of his silver wedding. It is the first telegram ever sent by a Chinese sovereign to a European prince.

The czar's manifesto on his coronation says: "We determined in our heart not to perform this sacred rite until the feelings excited by the crime, in which the benefactor of the people fell a victim, had time to calm."

Thirty-four of the thirty-seven cadets suspended from the Pennsylvania military academy for attending theaters in violation of the rules, have been reinstated under conditions. The other three were dismissed as leaders of the revolt.

The New York legislative bill proposes to withdraw appropriations necessary to carry on Castle Garden and its dependent institutions, and the commissioners of emigration have decided to memorialize the governor and place the whole subject before him.

A Louisville dispatch of Feb. 7th says: It is estimated that a quarter of a million gallons of whisky go out of bond in this district, under the law of requiring the payment of taxes, on this date. There is no excitement about the matter, as whisky men had prepared for payment.

Lottie Raina, the young woman who attempted to assassinate Lieut. Hart, was arraigned in New York on the 7th. No complainant appearing, she was fined for carrying concealed weapons and bound to keep the peace. A medical examination will be made as to her sanity.

August Dissenthal, a German farmer, who died in an emigrant boarding-house in New York, on the day he was to start to the home of a brother in the far west, was buried in the potter's field in Weehawken, and his brother was informed. The brother wrote that deceased had money. The body was exhumed, and over \$2000 was found in his undershirt.

Report of the loss of the steamer Kenmare Castle. Foundered in the Bay of Biscay on the 7th, and sank in a few minutes. It was only possible to launch one boat containing all the passengers, numbering eight, and eight of the crew. The crew numbered forty persons. The survivors, when rescued by a French steamer, only wore their night-clothes and were all very weak.

The Emperor of Germany is especially gratified at the acceptance, by the Prince of Wales, of a colony in the Bluecher Hussars. He announced the appointment in a very touching autograph letter to the prince. A deputation of the regiment request permission to tender personally to the Prince of Wales an expression of their sense of the honor conferred, and hope he will attend the spring or autumn parade and present the regiment to the emperor.

A dispatch from Fort Worth, Texas, of the 7th says: The snow storm has abated and the weather has greatly moderated, although it is yet unusually cold. Reports from ranches say the cattle have drifted in every direction and the mortality among sheep is the largest ever known from the weather in this section. A stock journal in this city has accounts from all the stock and sheep regions, which report as high as 20 per cent. loss to flocks and in some few cases as high as 50 per cent. The thermometer ranged from 5 deg. to 8 deg. below zero.

W. Walker & Co., shipbuilders, of London, have failed on the 8th. Liabilities \$27,000.

The heavy ice gorges threaten to break and flood the town of Port Deposit, Md. Other points along the shore are endangered.

The steamer Celtic Monarch, for Bremen, is ashore at the east end of the Shoals at New Orleans. She will be lightered.

The Pinte Indians of Nevada, who refused to go on their reservation, are starving and have appealed to the government for aid.

Richard K. Fox, of the Police Gazette, has given \$1000 security, not to repeat the offense of promoting prize fighting within twelve months.

Two different companies have applied for charters to build a ship canal across Cape Cod and are ready to deposit \$200,000 guarantee before commencing operations.

As Wednesday in New York was more than usually observed by Catholics and Episcopalians, the churches being well attended, though the weather was inclement.

In Boston, an attempt is making by the police to suppress the game of policy at the instance of the law and order league. Many shops have closed or are working surreptitiously.

The estate of Rev. Dr. Merceer, of Newport, which soon after his death was estimated at \$200,000, has been found to amount to over \$1,000,000. It has been taxed for \$10,000.

Advices from various parts of Texas show the average loss of sheep through the recent spell of cold weather to be from 15 to 20 per cent. Cattle of all kinds suffered to a great extent.

The New Jersey legislature has passed a bill prohibiting the employment in factories and workshops of children under twelve years, and children under fourteen without two years' schooling.

A schooner was wrecked near Port Offord, Ireland, on the 8th, and another near the Shetland islands, Scotland. In the first five sailors were drowned, and in the second the whole crew perished.

The U. S. circuit court of New York granted a judgment for \$4843 against the government for excessive duty on steel blooms. This was a test case. The government will be required to pay a large amount of money.

The Colorado legislature has appropriated \$21,000 for the entertainment of the Grand Army of the Republic, who hold their national encampment here the coming summer. The city of Denver will donate \$20,000 more.

Application has been filed in Chicago for the appointment of a conservator of the estate of the well known millionaire and democratic politician, Perry H. Smith. The first evidence of failing mental force was observed in London last summer.

Ex-Mayors Hall, Ely, Grace, Cooper and Wickham, and Gen. Grant, Ex-Senator Conkling, Wm. H. Vanderbilt and Jay Gould were summoned as a coroner's jury in the case of George Mahon, who killed a fellow patient in the hospital at New York on Sunday.

The manufacturers of clothing, handkerchiefs, fur trimmings and upholstering goods in New York urge the passage of the tariff bill on a basis of justice to all, and repudiate the desire to have higher duties imposed on finished products of foreign countries.

The survivors of the disaster to the steamer Kenmare Castle, which foundered in the Bay of Biscay on the 2d inst., subsisted three days by chewing flannel vests. The head officer became starving mad and jumped overboard, but was rescued.

The celebration of the sesqui centennial of the foundation of Georgia takes place at Savannah on the 12th and 13th inst. Exercises will consist of military, civic and trades parades, oration, reciting ode by Paul H. Hayne, "Landing of the Oglethorpe," reception by Tomochichi, chief of Gamacrame, and a grand pyrotechnic display.

The headquarters of the department of the Missouri river have received official notice of the capture of Capt. Payne, the Oklahoma boomer, south of Cimarron river, by Lieut. Stevens and party, on their way to Oklahoma, outfitted with 100 wagons. The entire party were taken to Fort Reno.

The London Times says: Lord Dufferin, who is now in Egypt, representing the British government, has drafted a dispatch enforcing the necessity of protecting the government of Egypt against external intrigue and internal weakening, until it is able to stand alone. He condemns alike premature abandonment of responsibility and annexation.

A dispatch from Rawlins, Wyo., of the 8th, says: A coach which left Pacific Springs, on the Sweet Water stage line, last week, was caught in the storm of Friday. The coach was abandoned and the party started back on foot to the station. The driver, W. J. Stewart, was found frozen to death standing in the snow, and that he could not move. He will lose his hands and feet. W. V. Clark, a passenger, has not yet been found. They were out three days and nights. Another stage driver was badly frozen. He reports two feet of snow on a level. Cattle are starving. This stage line runs from Green river, on the Union Pacific railroad, to Fort Washakie, Wyo., through the south pass of the Rocky mountains.

Parnell, in a communication asking the attendance of Irish members of the house of commons at the opening of parliament next May, says: Events of greatest importance to Ireland will be discussed. A preliminary meeting of the party will be held in a fortnight to consider action of Irish members during the session. Parnell, writing to Joseph Walsh concerning the possible vacancy in representing county Mayo, deprecates the election of a member who will refuse to take his seat. If the time came for Irish members to retire from the house of commons, he says, they should do so in a body. He earnestly advocates the adoption of some system of pecuniary compensation to members. If the constituency does not make an effort in that direction, he would be obliged to consider whether he could persevere in a thankless work in endeavoring to keep together an independent Irish party.

## The Crib-Keeper's Wife.

A writer in the Chicago Tribune says: I wonder how many of the hundreds who look out at the lake every day and see the crib-tower rising up against a blue or gray sky, as the case may be, know of a scene that took place there nearly three years ago?

At the time of which I speak the crib-keeper was a Finn named Kalstrom, a gigantic man man heavy in proportion to his size. He was known about the wharves as "Big Charlie," and his claim to distinction was that he had, as he said, "commanded a bark of a thousand tons," in which he had sailed the North seas, and in which Vikinglike, he had carried off his wife, a bright-faced Irish girl, from Drogheda, one of the east ports of Ireland.

She was a small woman, with gray eyes and long lashes. She had strongly marked eyebrows and a mass of waving black hair that crept in little curls around her temples and the nape of her neck. She had the piquant nose of her race and a generous mouth filled with strong white teeth. It was in March, and the day was one of those soft, treacherous ones that are unwary flowers to their destruction, and saw pneumonia and bronchitis broadcast. The sun shone warmly, and the great lake seemed to dream of springtime.

The crib-larder was like Mother Hubbard's cupboard and Kalstrom took his small boat and rowed ashore. In the few hours he spent among the shops and in taking a glass of beer with his friends, the wind changed, and when he reached the shore his stores, he found the lake churned up to the fury peculiar to inland seas.

He was worried, but had such confidence in his little Irish girl as he called her, and he spent the night quietly. The next day found the storm as wild as ever and he spent the hours of daylight striding up and down the shore, for by this time he knew the few provisions had given out, and that his wife was actually suffering for food. Twice he launched his boat, and twice it swamped.

At dark the light gleamed out from the crib-top, but to Kalstrom's eye it had a pale glare, and morning found him determined "To go ev I hev to swim for it," as he swore with some round Scandinavian oath. Fortunately the wind was more quiet, and after hard work he came under the lee of the crib-walls. His wife had spied him, and she cast him a noosed rope from the top story of the crib; for the waves rolled so high that all the storm doors and shutters were battered down and the white caps spit at the lantern as they drove before the wind.

He caught the rope, and passed up his bundle of supplies. She dropped it a second time; and, just as she got it under his arms, a great wave swamped the boat, leaving him clinging to the wall; blinded and bruised, and depending on the little woman up aloft for his life.

She began hauling on the rope, and had drawn him as high as the sill-frame—the thrusting fingers and toes into whatever crevices offered. As he reached his right hand up, the wind came around the corner with a yell and tore him loose, dropping him into the lake; but the faithful Irish girl paid out the line as fast as she could, and he found himself with a chance of life still in his reach.

Up he came, hand over hand, and as he entered the window he saw her fall, and in the dim light he noticed a strange discoloration of her face, a black stain on the bright rag carpet, and the fact that her dress was torn to rags in front.

Well, to make a long story short, when he picked her up he found the wedding-finger of her left hand entirely gone, and the tendon ripped out up to the elbow. It had been caught between the rope and the stone casing when he fell, and his great weight, playing against the wedding-ring, had done the mischief. But, as she said, "It weren't a time for faintin', miss." And she had hauled him up with the right hand and those strong, white teeth.

The rugging of the hemp had cut her mouth cruelly, and she had ground her knees against the wall so desperately that the thick stuff-gown she wore was frayed through and through.

That night the wind shrieked and roared till the lake went mad with noise, and the waves threw their spray among the pigeons under the eave of the lantern roof, and the injured woman moaned through the house for the relief that could not come. Kalstrom signalled and signalled for help, and four days after the accident a boat got out, and Mrs. Kalstrom was taken to the hospital, where the wound was dressed, and where she lay for many a weary day.

When I saw her first, I noticed with great satisfaction that a fall of pretty lace covered her maimed hand, and that "Big Charlie" under his rough husk had a real reverence and affection for her. To these feelings he bore witness everywhere, and when his friends would play upon him and say half in jest and half in earnest: "Ah, Charlie, you're a fine fellow, ain't you?" he would answer with naive conceit and confidence:

"Yase, I am; for I hef commanded a bark of a thousand tons; but dere's a better dar me at home. And ev evny body says 'Kalstrom's a vine yellow,' you can dell him, 'Yase, but Kalstrom's wife is a viner.'"

Soap Bubbles.

The soap-bubble has now come within the reach of science. By means of those gauzy globes many beautiful and interesting experiments have been made at the Franklin Institute during a lecture by Mr. D. S. Holman, actuary of the institute, on "Some Effects of Light and Sound."

The instruments used were the Holman lantern microscope and the same gentleman's later invention, the phoneidoscope, which may be freely translated into "seeing sound." The former instrument consists of a metal box containing an oxy-hydrogen light, which is thrown at an angle by condensing lenses upon the object to be magnified. This light is reflected off at another angle through the magnifying lens on to a screen, where the object is displayed greatly magnified.

The phoneidoscope consists of a thin metal tube, on the end of which is a tin cap in which a hole one inch square is cut, and at the other end is a large month piece such as is used on speaking-tubes. The soap-bubble preparation is composed of oleate of soda and glycer-

ine, and from it bubbles two feet in diameter and of exceeding brilliancy can be blown. Some of these have been kept forty-eight hours under glass. The lecturer dipped the small end of the phoneidoscope into a saucer filled with that preparation, which left a film across the opening. The cone of light from the lantern was then thrown upon the film and reflected upon a screen through the magnifying lens, making a figure about four feet square.

The effect was beautiful. At first nothing but a gray surface was seen, then gleams of color appeared, and in a moment the whole square was a mass of dazzling brilliancy, which would have put to shame any kaleidoscope ever made. Every instant the beautiful picture changed; now a wonderful design in reds and yellows, looking like a tea-store chromo of an Italian sunset; then shifting to a swarm of peacocks tails or a pantomime transformation scene struck by lightning, and as suddenly changed to a sombre view in blue and purple, or a rainbow dancing a waltz. After showing several of these pictures the lecturer proceeded to show the effects of sound upon the soap-bubble. A couplet was sung into a photograph, the mouthpiece of which was placed against the mouthpiece of the phoneidoscope, and the crank was turned. As the sound issued forth a curious effect was produced upon the picture. Geometrical figures in black appeared upon it, small and distinct when the notes were high, large and less clearly cut when the notes were low. Around and among these black figures whirled the always changing colors, red, blue, green and yellow, in all their varying shades, melting into one another too quickly for their blending to be followed by the eye. Human voices also sang to the soap-bubble, and with equally curious results. It is proposed to exhibit this experiment on a very large scale as soon as the new lantern microscope, now being made for the institution, is finished.—Philadelphia Record.

How "Innocents Abroad" was Written.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia Press, describing his associates in a Washington boarding-house, in 1868-69, says: "And there was Mark Twain in a little back room, with a sheet iron stove, a dirty, musty carpet of the cheapest description, a bed and two or three common chairs. The little drum stove was full of ashes, running over on the zinc sheet; the bed seemed to be unmade for a week, the slops had not been carried out for a fortnight, the room was foul with tobacco smoke, the floor, dirty enough to begin with, was littered with newspapers, from which Twain had cut his letters. Then there were hundreds of pieces of torn manuscripts which had been written and then rejected by the author. A dozen pipes were about the apartment—on the wash-stand, on the mantel, on the writing table on the chairs—everywhere that room could be found. And there was tobacco, and tobacco everywhere. One thing, there was no fire. The smoke killed them, and I am now surprised the smoke did not kill me too. Twain would not let a servant come into his room. He would strip down his suspenders (his coat and vest of course, being off), and walk back and forward in slippers in his little room, and swear and smoke the whole day long. Of course, at times he would work, and when he did work it was like a steam engine at full head. I do believe that if Clemens had not been under contract to write for the Hartford firm his "Innocents Abroad," he never would have done it."

"Of course, at that time, we never thought that Twain's book would amount to anything, and probably he did not think it would either, but he was writing for the money his naked MS. would bring from his Hartford publishers. He needed that money, and so he wrote. He is glad that he did write now, for that "Innocents Abroad," written in that little back room in Indiana avenue, in Washington, has been the making of the fame and fortune of Mark Twain. Whether he smokes the same stinking old pipes; whether he wears the same soiled under-shirts; whether he beats his room with the old uncleaned stove; whether he swears at his own or other people's servants; whether he mopes and snarls and whines well, I don't care. He is rich and aristocratic. He has edited a paper in Buffalo and another in Hartford. He failed in both. Editing is not his forte. Mining is not his forte. Humor is his forte, but will you excuse me if I say that coarse humor should be nobody's forte?"

Prof. Swing's Ideas on Temperance.

In the course of a sermon, recently, Prof. Swing took occasion to refer to the diversity of ideas on religion and other subjects in the present age, and the difficulty of harmonizing the sudden arrival of new thoughts.

By an illustration he spoke of temperance. The intoxicating cup, he said, met with a new and terrible foe in temperance reform, which began early in this century and spread with great power in 1838 and adjoining years. The cheapness of whisky made from the corn that grew everywhere made the distilleries more common than the school house, and sent 30,000 men to the grave each year, when the population of the nation was so small. That popular drink won for the country the fame in the words, "A Nation of Drunkards;" but here are we to-day bewildered between the three ideas of total abstinence and moderation and personal liberty.

Each idea is a large one. Abstinence stands upon a basis of logic; so does temperance, and equally eloquent are the arguments in favor of personal liberty.

Where these three roads cross many good men have halted, not knowing fully what path to declare the wisest and best. But to our age alone have three such enigmas been proposed.

To men in Bible times temperance was proposed and urged, but in those years individual right was of little significance, and of total abstinence little was said; but here the three thoughts meet, and it is required of us to find the symmetry of the whole piece. I do not wish to be a drunkard, but desire to be free, and yet do not wish to set up my liberty against the welfare of my neighbor, and hence join the multitude which is in doubt where the roads cross. But it is lawful for us to surmise that the symmetry of these figures will at last be

found in an education, intellectual and moral, which will make men ashamed to brutalize self by means of any of these drinks, distilled or fermented, known to our suffering race.

It is probable that "self-control" is to be the final and ideal watchword of our nation in this relation of society to a form of appetite. This is probably the method which will make a unity of these figures to be gathered upon the canvass; for the grandest manhood and womanhood is that which can hurl back temptation by a gigantic power within. All the great have become so not by a life in a sinless world whose vices they saw and despised.

On one account the presence of a vice is a form of good fortune; it offers the noble soul an enemy to conquer and a proof that he has within some trace of excellence. Much of Paul's joy lay in his ability to say: "I have fought a good fight"—a sense of personal worth he could not have reached in an angelic world.

Marrying and House Keeping.

The above caption is at present a vital social question. Says a western writer: "It is true the conventionalisms of fashion in this country are growing more harsh and exacting every year, and that young people who do not submit to these harsh requirements must to a certain extent live out of society. But is this an intolerable hardship? May not a young couple have achieved the main point of making a wise choice in choosing one another live a happy and useful life, on a stipend less than that required to admit them within the pale where fashion reigns?"

Besides, the beginning is not the ending. In this country an industrious, diligent and thrifty young man, blessed with average capacity and good health, may hope to gather, if not a substantial fortune, at least a modest competence by the time he is of middle age, particularly if he has a wife of similar qualities to help him in the enterprise; and when this is done society will be only too glad to admit them to the charmed circle from which it at first excluded them.

There is a world of meaning in the old-fashioned contradiction that it costs no more to support two than to support one. Theoretically the thing is an undemonstrative absurdity; but, practically, it is the foundation of nine out of ten of the fortunes in the land, and young persons may commit themselves to it with absolute faith in the result.

It is astonishing how little a family can live on, and thousands of families do live on, when they set themselves about it. It was recently stated that in some of the public institutions in Massachusetts the cost of feeding the inmates is only sixty-five cents a week—and they have no lack of good, wholesome food.

Mr. Atkinson, a well-known writer on social subjects, asserts that the average earnings of the whole population in that country are not over fifty cents a day, or one dollar a day for a family of two persons, and two dollars a day for a family of four, and there are thousands of families who manage to get along on an income of \$300 a year.

When social conventionalism lays it down that a couple have no business getting married on a smaller income than \$1,000 a year, it not only defies notorious facts, but forgets that the majority of those who constitute our best society began life on half a thousand a year.

Good old Bronson Alcott said to a Concord acquaintance: "I early determined in life not to be a slave to things; not to put my life as a pledge for fine furniture, for luxuries, for the material surroundings. We lived a simple life, Mrs. Alcott and I, and I have never regretted it."

Bret Harte.

Francis Bret Harte was born in Albany, N. Y., in 1839. From his parents he inherited English, German and Hebrew blood. His father, a man of some culture and ability, was a professor in the Albany Female college. Some years after his birth his father died, and in 1854 the family moved to California. Living in the rude mining settlements of the interior, and mingling with the rough characters that peopled them, the boy absorbed from actual experience many of the incidents which afterward grew under his magic touch into the now familiar idyls of the embattled diggings, the lawless flat and the immoral bar. The first three years of his life in California he had all the mixed fortune of a pioneer, and tried his hand at many means of livelihood. For a time he was a compositor in a newspaper office at Eureka; then he mined for himself, without largely increasing his fortune. As a schoolteacher he was able to indulge more liberally the literary taste awakened by his work as a printer. These latter experiences afterward grew, with all their natural color and textures, into the delicate study entitled "M'liss. A year's work as express messenger gave him the clear-cut pictures of Yuba Bill and other knights of the stage. In 1857 Mr. Harte came to San Francisco, taking his place as compositor in the office of the Golden Era. A few Bohemian sketches written as copy brought him under the favorable notice of the editor, and he was at once translated from the case to the desk. Those were busy days, and much of the matter ground out in that time of probation is as pregnant with genius and bright with wit as any that he has seen fit to retain in his complete edition. It was in 1863 that his first sketch appeared in the east. Jessie Benton Fremont, in those days one of the most cultivated women in California, took a great interest in the young author, and it was on her recommendation that the Atlantic published the "Legend of Monte Diablo"—a piece of work that shows what Bret Harte might have accomplished as a reporter if his tastes had not carried him into fiction.—The Overland Monthly.

SWEETS OF EDITORIAL LIFE IN GEORGIA.

"I went to a rousing sugar bilin' the other night, and while the lurid flames were glowing brightly in the furnace, I saw the prettiest pair of Georgia eyes I ever saw in my life. They were carried in the head of a splendid-looking young lady. My hair stood on end and I fairly trembled in my boots as I listened to the sweet music of her silver voice singing merrily on the soft air of the lovely night. I assisted her while she stirred the young sugar, but the sweet lump of hard molasses I found was that Georgia 'gall.'"

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