WIND AND DAFFODIL.

A wind came up one summer day A south wind, swift and bold, Mir wina a bint or sapohire skies and justime's starry go.d-and isy at the fact of a daffo ill white, and flood her with bi as untoid.

"Oh. daffodli' spill me your fragrant breath;" And sne gave 1., in sigh ou sigh: "On, stop from your stately purity, "And kiss me where 1 list" And kiss me where 1 list" "And kiss me where 1 list" "And wish I must deny,"

"Then you love me not," cried the cager wind "Is trembled where the stood; "I know a clime where the crimeon rose will meet me in warmer mood " "Then go, then go!" said the deffodil, and tightened her show white shood.

At eve the sweet south wind had fied, And the daffooil stood alone; Beisy at the heart of a musk rose red, Whance the west wind scarce had flown. And the one pure tear the daffodil shod and the one pure tear the daffodil shod To the moonlight only was known.

THE BAD BYY.

"Well, great Julius Cæsar's baldheaded ghost, what's the matter with you," said the grocery man to the bad boy, as he came into the grocery on crutches, with one arm in a sling, one eye blackened, and a strip of court plaster across one side of his face. "Where was the explosion, or have you have in a fight? Or has your in pa been giving you what you de-erve, with a club? Here, let me help There, sit down on that keg of uplejack. Well, by the great guns, you look as though you had called somebody a har. What's the matter," and the grocery man took the crutches and stood them up against the show cuse.

"Oh, there's not much the matter with me," said the boy, in a voice that sounded all broke up, as he took a big apple from a basket, and began peeling it with his upper front teeth. "If you think I am a wreck you ought to see the minister. They had to carry him home in install ments, the way they buy sewing ma-chines. I am all right, but they have got to stop him up with oakum and tar before he will ever hold water again."

"Good graciou , you have not had a fight with the minister, have you? Well, I have said all the time, and I stick to it. that you would commit a crime yet, and go to state prison. What was the fuss about?" and the grocery man laid the hatchet out of the boy's reach for fear he would get excited and kill him.

"Oh, it wa'nt no fuss! It was in the way of business. You see the livery man that I was working for promoted me. He let me drive a horse to haul sawdust for bedding, first; and when he found I was real careful, he let me drive an express wagon to haul trunks. Day before yesterday, I think it was--(yes, I was in bel all day yesterday)-day before yesterday there was a funeral, and our stable furnished the outfit. It was only a common eleven-dollar funeral, so they let me go to drive a horse for the minister-you know, the buggy that goes ahead of the hearse. They gave me an old horse that is thirty years old, that has not been off of a walk since nine years ago, and they told me to give him a loose rein, and he would go along all to pace so fast on the nvenue, years ago, but I didn't know it. Well, I wa'nt to blame. I just let him walk along as though he was hauling sawdust, and gave him a loose rein. When we got off of the pavement the fellow that drives the hearse, he was in a hurry, 'cause his folks were going to have ducks for dinand telling me to hurry up. I wouldn't do it, 'canse the livery man told me to walk the horse. Then the minister, he got nervous, and said he didn't know as there was any use of going so slow, be-cause he wanted to get back in time to get his lunch and go to a ministers' meeting in the afternoon, but I told him we would all get to the cemetery soon enough if we took it cool, and as for me I wasn't in no sweat. Then one of the drivers that was driving the mourners, he came up and said he had to get back in time to run a wedding down to the one o'clock train, and for me to pull out a little. I have seen enough of disobeying orders, and I told him a funeral in the hand was worth two weddings in the bush, and as far as I was concerned, this funeral was going to be conducted in a decorous manner, if we didn't get back till the next day. 'Well,' the minister said, in his regular Sunday school way, 'My little man, let me take hold of the lines, and like a darn fool I gave them to him. He slapped the old horse on the erupper with the lines, and then jerked up, and the old horse stuck up his off car, and then the hearse driver told the minister to pull hard and saw on the bit up. The hearse driver used to drive the a little, and the old horse would wake pacer on the track, and he knew what he wanted. The minister took off his black kid gloves and put his umbrella down between us, and pulled his hat down tight on his head, and began to pull and saw on the bit. The old cripple began to move along sort of sideways, like a bog going to war, and the minister pulled some more, and the hearse driver, who was right behind, he said, so you could hear him to Wavkesha, 'Ye e-up,' and the old horse kept going faster, then the minister thought the procession was getting too quick, and he pulled harder and yelled 'who a,' and that made the old horse worse, and I looked through the little window in the buggy top, behind, and the hearse was about two blocks behind. and the driver was laughing, and the minister he got pale and said, 'my little man, I guess you better drive, and I said 'not much, Mary Ann; you wouldn't let me run this funeral the way I wanted to, and now you can boss it if you will let me get out;' but there was a street-car ahead, and all of a sudden there was an earthquake, and when I come to there were about six hundred people pouring water down my neck, and the hearse was hitched to the fence, and the hearse driver was asking if my leg was broke, and a policeman was fanning the minis ter with a plug hat that looked like it had been struck by a pile driver, and some people were hauling our buggy into a gutter, and some men were trying to get the old pacer out of the windows of the street car, and then I guess I fainted away agin. O, it was worse than telescoping a train loaded with cattle. "Well, I swan," said the groceryman, as he put some eggs in a funnel-shaped brown paper for a servant girl. "What did the minister say when he come to?" newed his suit, with poor success second "Say! What could he say? He just but his persistence ended in her second but his persistence. yelled 'who-a' and kept sawing with his | marriage.

hands as though he was driving. I heard the policeman was going to pull him for fast driving, till he found it was an accident. They told me, when they carried me home in a hack, that it was a wonder everybody was not killed, and when I got home pa was going to sass me, till the hearse driver told him it was the minisif they got the minister's umbrella back. The last I see of it the umbrella was runand my eye black. I will be all right, and will go to work to-morrow, 'cause the livery man said I was the only one in the crowd that had any sense. I understand the minister is going to take a vacation on account of his liver and nervous prostration. I would if I was him. I never saw a man that had nervous prostration any more than he did when they fished him out of the barbed wire fence, after we struck the street car. But that settles the minister business with me. I I want is a quiet party that wants to go on a walk," and the boy got up and hopped on one foot towards his crutches,

filling his pistol pocket with figs as he hobbled along. "Well, sir," said the groceryman as he took a chew of tobacco out of a pail, and offered some to the boy, knowing that was the only thing in the store the boy would not take, "do you know, I think some of these ministers have about as little sense on worldly matters as anybody? Now, the idea of that man jerking on an old pacer! It don't make any

difference if the pacer is a hundred years old, he would pace if he was jerked op."

"You bet," said the boy, as he put the orutches under his arms and started for the door. "A minister may be sound on Atonement, but he don't want to saw on an old pacer. He may have the subject of infant baptism down finer than a cambric needle, but if he has ever been to college he ought to have learned enough not to 'ye-up' to an old pacer that has been the boss of the road in bis time. A minister may be endowed with sublime power to draw sinners to repentance, and make them feel like getting up and dusting for the beautiful beyond, and cause them, by his eloquence, to see angels bright in their dreams, and chariots of fire flying through the pearly gates and down the golden streets of the New Jerusalem, but he wants to turn out for

a street car all the same when he is driving a 2:20 pacer. The next time I drive a minister to a funeral, he will walk,' and the boy hobbled out and hung out a sign in front of the grocery, "Smoked dog fish at halibut prices, good enough for company."

Buying a Girl.

Yesterday, though the weather was bitterly cold, there was a lull in the storm, and word was brought over to the saloon that there was going to be a horse race between the Indians and half breeds on the other side of the Elbow. There was a general stampede for .the footright. It's the same old horse that used brigade, and I made my way over in the company of a cow boy, whom I had known only as "Shorty." As we were crossing the stream he handed me a handful of nuts, remaring that he was taking a pocketful over to "his girl." 'Where did you get a girl?" I asked. "I bought her over here at the Blackfoot camp last night." "What did you give

She experienced then a transition from poverty to affluence, and went again to Montana. She came cast after a time for her health, and after the birth of her child her husband sold his ranch, pocketed the proceeds, amounting to over \$20,000 in cash, and started cast. He has never been heard from since, and she ter that was to blame. I want to find out believes, as do her friends, that he was murdered and robbed on the way east. William Orton, president of the Western ning up the minister's trouser's leg, and the point come out at the small of his back. But I am all right, only my shoulder is sprained, and my legs bruised ern Union telegraph lines at her disposal, and she searched by wire everywhere for some trace of her husband, but in vain. She was then given a position as a telegraph operator, and until William Orton's death he provided pleasant positions for her, but her health succumbed to arduous work when her protector died. At length, through John Williams, president of the Fulton bank in Brocklyn, she secured a position as teacher in Public School 32, at President and Hoyt streets, where she taught uptil don't drive for no more peachers. What a few days ago. She died of pneumonia .- N. Y. Sun.

Made a Profit Anyhow.

The other day a gentlemanly appearing individual entered one of our prominent drug stores and presented a prescription over the signature of a well known physician. The druggist immediately proceeded to put it up in accordance with hieroglyphic directions. When he had finished he handed the minute package to the purchaser with a pleasant-

"Twenty-five cents, please." The man received the prescription, went down into his pocket, pulled out five cents, laid it on the counter and started to go ouf. "Stay, there!" said the druggist;

'you've made a mistake; twenty-five cents.

"All right," was the reply; "five cents; there it is."

"'That's only five cents," was the rejoinder; "I want twenty-five cent." . "I tell you there it is-five cents-there it is!" and the man walked toward

the door. Then the druggist, getting angry, came from behind the counter and, tapping the man on the shoulder, yelled:

"My friend, the price is twenty-five cents!

"What do you take me for?" was the response; "I ain't no fool! There's your five cents on the counter. Five centsthere it is.'

One more attempt was made to explain the difference between the cost and the price paid; but it was no use; the stranger repeated:

"There's your five cents,' and left the

Then the druggist, using words like confound it,""blockhead,"""nuisance," etc., returned to the arms of a crowd of face thoroughly stirred once a week from friends in the rear of the store, who were laughing themselves sick over his great trouble.

"Why that's old ----," said they; "he's as deaf as an adder. You are sold this time.

"Well, I don't care," replied the drug-gist; "I've got his nickle and made three cents on the prescription, anyway."

The Diamond Rattlesnake.

Of all the snake varieties of which we have yet any knowledge the diamond were past eating and drinking and cured rattlesnake, as it is called, seems to be them in a few days with this simple remner, and he wanted to get back, so he kept driving along side of my baggy, she is," he added, as a little six year girl or seven feet, and is somewhat thicker bolic acid, pouring it on boards in the chicken house and on the perches, coops, came caparing down the bank to meet than a man's wrist. It is armed with the chicken house and on the perches, coop

FARM NOTES.

Runners .-- If runners are removed from strawberry vines in spring the old plant will be more vigorous and the fruit fairer. There will be time enough to grow plants for next year's fraiting after this season's crop of vines has ripened.

Potash .- A weak alkaline solution in the soil is said to promote mortification, while too much alkali is injurious. The moral is to apply potash and other alkaline manures thinly, over as much ground as they can cover, rather than in heavy doses

Sore Eyes in Horses .- Horses kept in close stables, especially if underground, are spt to suffer from sore eyes, caused by the ammonia from their urine. A little land plaster or gypsum scattered in the stables will absorb this ammonia and save its valuable fertilizing properties. Diluted sulphurie acid will do the same, but is not so convenient as the gypsum. Cabbage Worms .- A Tennessee farmer

says: "I have tested this remedy. The worms were cleaning off my cabbages, and I applied salt during the early morning, while the dew was on the leaves, a tablespoonful to the plant, for two or three mornings during a week. The salt adheres to the leaves and there dissolves. The plants that were being eaten off were soon free from worms."

Pasturing Horses .- It is a great mistake, says an exchange, to let horses out to pasture until after the spring work is all done. One teed of grass will spoil a horse's appetite for hay, and he will be in poor condition for working, no matter how highly fed with grain. Many good farmers keep their horses up all the year. A healthy man will work through the summer with only an occasional day of recreation besides Sundays. Why should not a well fed horse do the same?

Blackberries .- Before you plant blackberries choose a spot of ground that you can spare permanently for that purpose. The persistency with which they send up suckers far and near sometimes makes them a nuisance, and it requires a great deal of labor in small gardens to keep them in check. Wilson's early is the least troublesome variety as to suckering, but it is moderate in quality and short in season, lasting only about three weeks. The Lawton and Kittatiny varieties bear large, luscious berries.

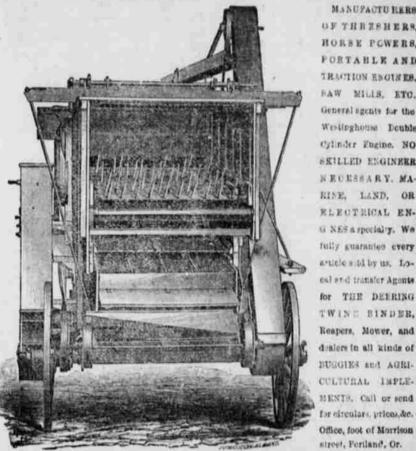
Corn .- The best land for corn is sod ground that has been turned up in the early fall. Either harrow or work it up with a cultivator several times in the spring before planting, and the birds will each time destroy multitudes of larvæ. Harrow in the manure or work it in with the cultivator. If fertilizer is used sow it bountifully broadcast. Be sure the ground is clean and well tilled before the seed is put in. Keep the surthe time it can be worked until the tassels appear. Harrow just as it makes its appearance through the soil with a fine

short tooth harrow that breaks the ground in the hill or drill.

Chicken Cholera.-I finally used strong tea made of white oak bark, which 1 used in the drinking water as a preventive. When a fowl was taken sick I used it pure, giving several teaspoonfals at a time, four or five times a day. I have taken fowls so far gone that they



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ET:

him and take possession of the nuts. The ings, new shoes and a little black blanket all of which had evidently come out of the store within the last twenty-four hours. After loading her with nuts, Shorty allowed her to start backward toward the lodge, but thinking her blanket did not fit her closely enough, he called her back, and taking off the empty cartridge belt which held his own overcoat in place, he belted her little blanket hang around her waist and then sent her off, the happiest youngster in the Black-foot camp. "What will you do with foot camp. "What will you do with her?" I asked. "Her mother will keep her till I get back from Montana, and then I'll take her down home and give her to the 'old woman' (his mother), and then," he added very seriously, "she's a nice, innocent girl now, but if she stays here she'll starve till she grows up, and then she'll go to the bad. I'll take her home and mother will make a woman of her." I could not help thinking, as I went back to the saloon, that Shorty and his mother were likely to accomplish more than many a more pretentious so-ciety of wealthy philanthropists might do during a prosperous career of several years.—Fort Golgarry letter in Torronto Globe.

A Singular Carcer.

Mrs. Mary L. Relyea, a public school teacher, with an unusual personal history, died at the residence of her brother-in-law, Mr. Coggeshall, at 37 Sydney place, leaving an eight-year old daughter. Mrs. Relyea was the sister of Mrs. General Hugh McNeil, who won fame during the war. She was in her maidenhood the belle of Brooklyn, her beauty resembling that type of which Mrs. Scott Siddons is a noteworthy example. She was married to Mr. Rockefeller, brother of J.S. Rockefeller, of the Standard Oil company, and went with him to live in Montana, where he held a state office and lived in luxury. They had a costly home and abundant means, and life was most happy with them until his health broke down. He felt that if he could breathe the air of his native place, Bound Brook, N. J., he would be better, and he and his wife started across the plains. He died in a stage, She carried his body for several days with her in the stage, but at length, at the request of the passengers, she left it to be shipped east. Her husband possessed a large estate when he died, but his western agent is said to have despoiled the widow of it all, and she was left so poor that she became a pupil in Peter Cooper's school of telegraphy.

When she was a girl she had a most ardent lover in Mr. Relyea, whose life was almost blighted by the disappointment occasioned by her first marriage, and he broke up a prosperous career in New York to go into the stock-raising business in Montana. When he heard she was a widow he started east and renewed his suit, with poor success at first;

whitest and sharpest of fangs, nearly an little one had a new dress, warm stock inch in length, with cisterns of liquid quent. If W. will try this plan for poison at their base. A terror to man and beast, he turns aside from no one, although he will not go out of his way to attack any unless pressed by hunger. A description of his movements by a trav eler who has encountered him, states that he moves quickly along, his gleaming eyes seeming to emit a greenish light, and to shine with as much brilliancy as the jewels of a finished coquette. Nothing seems to escape his observation and on the slightest movement near him he swings into his fighting attitude, raising his upper jaws and creeting his fangs, which in a state of repose lie closely packed in the soft muscles of his month. This suake is not so active as the famous copperhead of North America, nor so quick to strike, but one blow is almost always fatal. His fangs are so long that they penetrate deep into the muscles and veins of the victim, who has ltttle time for more than a single good-by before closing his eyes forever. In one instance the fangs were found to be seven eighths of an inch in length, and though not thicker than a common sewing needle they were perforated with a hole through which the greenish yel-low liquid could be forced in considerable quantities, and each of the sacks contained about half a teaspoonful of the most terrible and deadly poison .---London Times.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Ginger Cakes .- Three eggs, three cups of molasses, one half a cup of sour milk, (small cup) lard or butter the size of an egg, one tablespoonful of sifted ginger, two teaspoonfuls of soda, and a little salte. Make in a soft dough and bake quick.

Orange Pudding .- Two large oranges parred and cut in pieces, an inch square, put in the buttom of a pudding dish, pour over them one cnp of white sugar; then make a plain corn starch pudding without sugar and pour it over the orange and sugar. Let stand and cool. Cooking a Hog's Head.—Strain and soak the head in cold water 24 hours, then boil till tender; pick out every bone and all gristle. A few pieces of lean meat are good boiled with it. Chop all very fine; season with sage, pepper and salt. Put in a deep dish when warm; squeeze under a heavy weight; slice off and lay in vinegar over night.

milk, and add to it half a pint of wine; let the curd separate from the whey, and then drain off the latter; mix the curd The food of the calf kept till six months smoothly with quarter of a pound of but old does not need to be composed ter, half a pound of sugar, a cupful of finely sifted cracker dust, six eggs, well beaten, and half an nutmeg, grated. Put this mixture into saucers, and bake light brown in a moderate oven. When the puddings are done, turn them carefully from the saucers upon a platter, pour over them a little wine, and dust them with sugar. Or they may be served sauce used with them.

etc., or anywhere that the fowls freawhile, removing all infected fowls from the flock, and keep the surroundings clean, I think he will soon get rid of the disease .- Cor. Country Gentleman.

Geese.-No amount of good food will fatten geese originally of a mongrel type. The quickest and best to lay on sound flesh are the produce of Embden geese crossed by a Toulouse gander. Do not proceed to fatten suddenly. After giving free range of stubble and grass fields, confine gradually, and at last wholly, in a partially dark place. Wheat and barley grain, and barley meal with brewers' grains, fatten well. Goslings may be put up to fatten at five or six weeks; seven weeks should bring them to perfection. Indian meal is also good, and turnip and mangel tops are greatly relished. Ponds are not required, but large troughs of water should stand about in the shade .- American Cultivator.

Four Years with Ensilage .- I have now four years' experience in feeding and using ensilage, and have never discovered a disagreeable smell. Most of it is quite sweet (especially the uncut), as I take it out of the soil. All our cattle have been fed this season (five months) on ensilage and cut straw, except the cows in milk, which get one quart of cotton seed and two quarts of corn meal and bran mixed, to each cow. I am just commencing to feed hay once

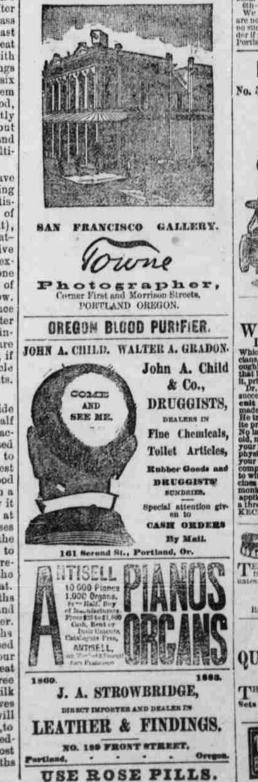
These cows are now on the latter a day. part of their fourth season of being wintered mostly on ensilage, and they are all healthy and ready for the butcher, if needed for beef. There is not a particle of exaggeration about these statements. -G. M. in Country Gentleman.

Feed for Beef or the Dairy .- Decide whether you are going to raise your calf for beef or for the dairy, and feed acaccordingly. If the calf is to be raised for a cow it would not be desirable to feed so highly as to insure the largest growth possible, yet sufficient food should be given to keep the animal in a good, thrifty condition, and not allow it to stop growing and become stunted at any period of its growth. He who raises calves for the butcher should limit the supply of food only by his capacity to digest and assimilate it. He should re member that the younger the animal the less it costs to make a pound of meat. Curd Pudding .- Heat two quarts of By generous feeling calves at six months

old should weigh 500 or 600 pounds, and return a handsome profit to the owner. largely of milk, only for the first four weeks. It can soon be taught to eat gruel, meal, oats, grass, and after three months entirely dispense with its milk ration. It seems wasteful to sell calves when only four weeks old, which will dress only about one hundred pounds, to the butcher. The first part of the feed-ing, being mostly milk, is the most them with sugar. Or they may be served ing, being more many in the saucers, and any good pudding costly. By keeping until six months greater profit can be realized.



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