

EUGENE CITY GUARD

LATEST NEWS SUMMARY.

BY TELEGRAPH TO DATE.

Results, so far as heard from, show that the Republicans have carried a large majority of the towns in Connecticut, making gains apparently on the figures of a year ago.

General George W. Getty, in command of artillery at Fort Monroe, was placed on the retired list. He will be succeeded by Colonel John C. Tidball, of General Sherman's staff.

A Dayton, Ohio, dispatch of Oct. 4th says: A frightened horse plunged in front of a train to-day, with a carriage, causing the death of Mrs. George Trimback, and seriously injuring Miss Newsock.

King Alfonso and queen, on a recent visit to Paris, were hooted at by a mob. They were grossly insulted, and immediately returned to Madrid. The Spanish are very indignant at the French for the insult.

A special correspondent of the New York Post has gone over the corn district of the west and northwest, from Chicago as far as St. Paul, in the last week, and gives it as an opinion of the farmers and merchants that the damage to the corn crop is largely overestimated—that corn does not actually freeze before it dies out; that there will be an abundant crop, even in the frosty districts, and also that there is a very large supply of old corn in the country.

Inquiries from many persons whether they could be compelled to pay for newspapers sent to their address without authority, have called forth the following ruling from the postoffice department: The liability of a party to pay for a newspaper must be determined by rules applicable to other contracts. When a publisher, without request from a party, either expressed or implied, sends a paper, the fact that the party addressed takes the paper from the postoffice does, of itself, create an implied agreement.

A Vicksburg, Miss., dispatch of Oct. 3d says: In the interstate levee convention three states—Arkansas, Louisiana and Mississippi—only were represented. Resolutions were adopted declaring it to be the imperative duty of congress to improve the navigation of the Mississippi and its tributaries, so as to facilitate commerce by cheapening transportation for the great northwest, and protect from destructive floods territory now subject to annual overflow. It was further resolved to continue the agitation until action was taken by congress.

Application has been made to the war department by the survivors of a confederate brigade residing at Norfolk, Va., for permission to use their old battle flags, now in possession of that department, on the occasion of a reunion to take place in a few weeks. There are several hundred confederate battle flags stored in the war department. Adjutant General Drum said that the application would have to be rejected, as neither the secretary of war nor the president can give or lend those flags without the sanction of congress.

A Mormon missionary who is at present in Washington city claims to have recently made sixty converts, mostly girls between the ages of 15 and 25. He is an associate of the Mormons who were recently tarred and feathered in Indiana. Congressmen who are here express themselves very earnestly about the Mormon question and say that it is evident that something more stringent than the Edmunds law will have to be devised if polygamy is to be abolished. One plan is to legislate the present government out of existence and to have a provisional government created, officers of which would be appointed by the president and confirmed by the senate.

A New York dispatch of October 3d says: The newsmen's union of this city, Brooklyn and Jersey City marched in procession last night, through the streets with bands of music. They bore transparencies, on which was "The Tribune is the friend of the poor man." Other matters express satisfaction at the course of the Tribune newspaper. The procession marched to Cooper union, where a mass meeting was held. There were about 2000 newsmen and others present. The chairman stated that the object was to protest against a reduction of profit, already too small. John Swinton and James Redpath were among the speakers. Resolutions not to sell newspapers for less than 3 cents were unanimously adopted.

A conference of representatives of various free trade organizations of the country was held at St. Louis, October 2d. Ex-Gov. Phelps soon appeared to open the convention with an address. He spoke of the necessity of thorough organization, and outlined the object of free trade. He said free trade was necessary, and in giving a history of protection said that the political parties had always urged temporary measures. The whig party thought that it was ephemeral, but protection still existed; and still the cry was, "In a few years longer its object will be accomplished." He deprecated the fact that tariff on tobacco be levied to the detriment of necessities. Speeches were made by other advocates of the organization of a northwestern and Mississippi valley free trade league.

The cigar manufacturers' association of New York city has issued an address to its members, relating to the new law which went into effect Oct. 2d. The law relates only to the city of New York, and makes it a misdemeanor, subject to fine for the first penalty, to manufacture cigars in living rooms of tenement houses. For many years millions of cigars have been made in the very rooms where workmen and their wives and children ate and slept. There are now 19,300 families living in tenement houses in New York, engaged in this business. These families number over 55,000 persons. The cigar manufacturer's association notifies all landlords of tenement houses used for that purpose that special rooms must be set apart in each building, free of rent, for the manufacture of cigars; that no tobacco will be delivered at rooms as heretofore. This is being forced by the action of a few energetic citizens, who have begun the war against keepers of tenement houses.

Bancroft, the historian, celebrated his 83d birthday at Newport, R. I., Oct. 3d.

Recently at Rising Fawn, Georgia, after a quarrel, Ben. Johnson thrust the muzzle of a gun in the mouth of Mat. Woodson and blew off his head.

At a campmeeting near Kingston, N. C., recently, a large number of moccasins suddenly appeared among the congregation. Over fifty females fainted and several persons were bitten, but not fatally. The men finally killed the snakes, but the meeting was completely broken up.

Universalists of the state of New York met in convention at Buffalo Oct. 3d. They adopted a resolution that the New York state convention instruct its delegates to the general convention to request that body to have prepared and published, under its supervision and subject to its approval, a hymnal, and also a book of worship, for the use of the Universalist denomination.

A singular and most painful accident occurred at Lake Tahoe recently. A man named Stackhouse was engaged with others in wedging lumber, when a sharp splinter of the steel wedge in use flew off, cut through his left eyelid, penetrated entirely through the eyeball, and lodged underneath the facial bone. He was at once sent to Truckee for medical treatment, but there is no hope of saving his sight, and the eye will have to be cut out.

The commissioners at Philadelphia report to the secretary of the treasury that 16,000 emigrants arrived there from November 7, 1882, to June 30, 1883. Ten persons were returned to Europe for various reasons. The commissioners say of this feature of their work that it is attended with good results, inasmuch as it exerts a deterring influence on those who, under the law, should not come to this country. During March, April and May 394 Irish emigrants, who were evicted tenants, and were assisted to come to this country by the British government, were landed at Philadelphia. They were, without exception, strong, able-bodied people, and compared favorably with other aliens. In fact, they were better provided for than many of the passengers. They belonged chiefly to agricultural communities and departed for the west to engage in farming. It is presumed they will become good citizens, and all the more so because they seemed honest and hard working people.

EDUCATIONAL NOTES.

Paris maintains evening schools of art and of commercial education, and about 4000 pupils attend.

Superintendent Leach of the Providence public schools, says that the questions submitted twenty years ago to the highest class at the grammar school could not be answered readily by the pupils of the second class.

Great Britain is the only country in Europe which has no forestry schools. On the continent there are numerous excellent and well established schools of that character, where everything that appertains to trees is taught by accomplished teachers.

One of the greatest tributes to the efficiency of our public schools, says the New York Sun, is the attendance of children of well-to-do parents, who could afford the expense of private schools if they did not prefer the others. These little ones should make good citizens, for they are impressed early in life with the democratic principles of equality.

A resolution has been adopted by the municipal council of Paris, by which it is agreed to grant \$7000 for the purpose of sending a certain number of the pupils at each of the colleges on a foreign tour during vacation time. A deputation of teachers is also to be sent to study Swiss methods of instruction, as these are illustrated in the Zurich Exhibition.

The Chataqua university, recently incorporated, by the legislature of New York, has probably the largest class ever entered in any institution of learning. The class of '86, C. L. S. C., now beginning its second year of literary and scientific study, numbers over 14,000 by its official record. At the class organization just effected at Chataqua, a New England man, Rev. B. P. Snow, of Maine, was chosen president, with W. L. Austin, of Dunkirk, N. Y., as secretary. A handsome proportion of this class, not less than 1300 is found in the New England states.

The main purpose of education is not to promote success in life, but to raise the standard of life itself; and this object can be attained only by those higher studies which call forth the powers of reason, moral feeling and artistic taste. Even in professional education, or aim ought rather to be usefulness in life than mere success, and we have great distrust of all theories of education that put success in the first place.

We believe that education should be of a kind in sympathy with the present age, and that it should by no means neglect to fit its recipient for the struggle of life; but we object to Professor Jevons' theory because it puts worldly success before the pursuit of beauty and truth; and we should be sorry to see such theories find acceptance with American educators.

Receipts on the Brooklyn Bridge.

The toll keepers of the Brooklyn bridge make up their accounts every hour, which enables them to give an exact daily return of the receipts. It is found that about 25,000 persons cross the bridge on week days and 38,000 on Sundays. The Sunday increase is attributed by the superintendent to the fact that there are more funerals on Sunday than on other days. Beginning at midnight, the receipts are formulated in this manner: The travel from Brooklyn up to 6 A. M. is about 50 cents an hour; from 6 to 9 A. M. it increases to \$12 or \$15 an hour; from 9 to 11 it drops to \$6 an hour; and from 11 to 2 it runs down to \$3. In the evening the receipts come along and from 7 to 8 P. M. the receipts increase to \$5 or \$6 per hour, and then dwindle away again. The travel from New York is about 50 cents an hour up to 7 A. M., increasing till noon to \$6. At 3 P. M. it is \$4.50 an hour, and from that hour to 6 and 7 o'clock, when the Brooklyn people return to their homes, it reaches \$15 an hour. The profits from the bridge are not so great as it was expected they would be, as the ferry boats still continue to do a large share of the passenger traffic.

The Oldest Steamship Afloat.

While strolling along the city front and gazing upon the many objects of interest that cluster in and about the beautiful harbor of Victoria, our attention was directed to a staunch old craft moored at Spratt's wharf, whose quaint style of architecture and well worn prow proclaimed "a life on the ocean wave" at once long and eventful. Desiring to learn more of the venerable steamer, her very name a synonym of industry, we determined to search for facts, and to the courtesy of one of our most prominent citizens and business men, Henry Sanders, we are indebted for the leading features of this article.

Nearly half a century ago, when the great problem of steam navigation was yet only in the experimental stages of solution, when the telephone and electric light were not dreamed of, a vast concourse of people gathered on the banks of the Thames to witness the launching of a brave little steamship that was destined soon to traverse the waters of the two oceans, one of which was known to many only as being somewhere in the region of the sunset, on the far western shores of the western world. The then ruling sovereign, William IV., and 160,000 of his subjects, including titled men and women, were present, watchful observers of the novel and interesting event. One of England's fairest daughters, wearing a coronet on her noble brow, broke the traditional bottle of sparkling champagne, and like the priestess of Juno invoking the smiles of "old ocean," baptized this fair child of the crested wave by the name of Beaver.

She was built for the Hudson Bay company in 1838, and was destined to ply between their several fur-trading stations on the Pacific coast. The two engines, of seventy-five horse power, and the boilers were constructed by the firm of Bolton & Watt, the latter being a son of the renowned inventor, and the excellent condition of her engines to-day bears convincing testimony to the great mechanical skill of her builders. As it was not considered safe to use steam on the passage out, she was rigged as a brig and furnished with six nine pound guns. Thus equipped, accompanied by a bark in case of accident, and commanded by Captain Home, she sailed down the Thames, greeted by encouraging cheers from the thousands who watched the progress from either shore, and which were heartily acknowledged by booming salvos from the brazen throats of our guns. Crossing the Atlantic and being the first steamer that ever doubled Cape Horn, she sailed up the broad Pacific, and, leaving her companion far behind, arrived at the Columbia river twenty-two days ahead. After calling at Astoria, then the chief town of the Pacific coast, and so called in compliment to John Jacob Astor, the New York millionaire, who was also most extensively engaged in the fur trade, she got up steam and sailed for Nesqueam, the principal station of the Hudson Bay company on the Pacific, and for years was employing furs and collecting furs and carrying goods to and from the company's various trading posts on the coast. She next passed into the hands of the imperial hydrographers, and a few years since was purchased by the British Towing and Transportation company of this city, and having been refitted for that service, is to this day regarded as a most seaworthy and powerful tug steamer. In conjunction with another tug-boat this historical vessel had the ill-fated Thrasher in tow at the time of the accident, which gave rise to the very protracted litigation known in legal circles as "the Thrasher case," the merits of which have been submitted for final adjudication to the supreme court of Canada.

Doubtless few are living to-day who looked on in admiring wonder when the gallant Beaver took her first plunge in the water. The ruby lips that opened to utter her name in baptism are forever closed, and the gallant captain who proudly commanded on her first voyage has long since walked the rounds of his last watch, and sleeps the sleep that knows no waking. Still, with the tireless industry characteristic of his prototype, the Beaver works and works.—Resources of British Columbia.

Parsons in War Times.

B. L. R. Dane, in the course of an article in the New Orleans Times-Democrat, gives the following reminiscences: "That reminds me," began Colonel Lawrence, "of an old Methodist parson who was with us at the siege of Vicksburg; he was the captain of a company, 70 years old, but as white as snow; and my faith! he was the hardest fighting and most religious man I never saw; he'd stand straight and stiff under a shower of bullets, and never wink; and he'd go into a fight at the head of the men, at a full run, and fight like a tiger; then when he'd get back to camp he'd call up his fellows to prayers, and give them such praying and preaching as they'd not forget in a hurry. He'd bang the cover off the bible and shout till he got purple in 'e face, and then pray; and I can tell his prayers were no nonsense; he'd go along in stentorian tones and suddenly open his eyes, and looking at a man would say, 'And, Oh, Lord! forgive John Smith for stealing Widow Barlow's turkey, and give him a new barrel!' And John Smith, who had no idea that the captain knew of his little exploit, would become covered with confusion," and the colonel laughed at the recollection. "Poor old fellow," he continued, "a shell tore him all to pieces."

"But of all the preaching I ever heard, Brownlow took the lead. You remember, Sally, don't you, about my being in Brooklyn just after Lincoln's assassination? I heard him there. I used to suffer dreadfully with nervousness there. After the constant turmoil and excitement of war and the life in the open air, I found the confining city life almost insupportable. At any hour of night or day the restless fit would seize me, and an irresistibly moved as Ahasuerus, I arose and went. One night about 8:30 o'clock I drifted into Beecher's church, where Maynard and Brownlow were to speak. Ten minutes after I was seated the crowd surged in, and were packed in there like sardines. The organ struck up 'John Brown's Body,' and you never did see such a state as those people got themselves into. I've seen many a negro protracted meeting, but never anything as wild as that. They burst into full chorus with the organ, and, I tell you, it sounded grand; it's a stirring tune

and each one did his best. Directly they got wrought up and swayed from side to side, and the pressure was awful in that crowded place. As the verses went on they got wilder and wilder, and at the end it had grown to a fierce, dreadful roar. Some fellow changed the words to 'we'll hang Jeff Davis,' and then, sir, they grew simply wild; they sprang upon the benches, the sang, they stamped, they swore, shrieked and some burst out into loud weeping with rage and excitement. Beecher and the rest saw 'twas time to quiet them, so Maynard came forward on the platform and petitioned for silence. In two seconds you might have heard a pin drop. A great long, lang creature he was, with a pale face, and such a stream of acrimonious speech I have never heard before or since; but it didn't have the faculty of appealing to the imagination. He spoke for some time, for Brownlow was in New York addressing another meeting, and they were waiting for him to come back. He did come after a while, and, and, my dear Basil, he was a speaker! With a big voice, too. Why, my dear sir, he could just bring the dragon out of hell by his chain, mouth running with bloody slobber and foam, teeth clashing, tail writhing, scales glittering, eyes shooting fire, and leathern wings trailing their bony points on the floor! He could make you see it all plainly. 'Call upon the devils in hell—from the tiniest imp to the great Lucifer himself—to come, clothed upon with rage and diabolical fury, with all the weapons infernal malice can invent, to plunge to the black hearts of the rebel fiends!' Those may not be his exact words, but it's how the final peroration sounded to me. I'd had all the excitement I wanted and more. When the thing was over I went quietly home and slept a whole night through in bed, a thing I had not done before for two months."

A Fiery Beauty.

Scientists are already turning their attention to the wonderful comet which is booming along through space in the general direction of the earth, but which will not reveal its gorgeousness to the naked eye for several months to come. When it does come it will stay a year or more, and will be a grand event in astronomy. Concerning the fiery beauty, the following, taken from the Albany Argus, which seems to have gotten into a dispute with itself on points of statistics, is very interesting:

The most recent calculations made at the Dudley observatory relative to the orbit of the comet, result in figures quite different from those reported in our issue of Sunday last. Yet for the short period embraced by the time since discovery, the two calculations place the comet in very nearly the same apparent positions as seen from the earth. About once in fifteen or twenty years a comet comes along, like this, gives the computers a great deal of trouble.

It now appears probable, say the astronomers of Dudley observatory, that the comet is from three to four times as far from both the earth and the sun as the sun is from us. This distance is almost unprecedented at discovery. In fact no case is remembered in which this distance was nearly so great. It appears probable that the comet will not come to perihelion until about June 1st of next year, and that it will remain in telescope view for a year or more. The plane of its orbit seems to be nearly perpendicular to that of the earth's course about the sun. The perihelion point is indicated by the calculations to be at a distance from the sun not much greater than the earth's average distance.

For at least a week or ten days to come, all calculations relative to the course of this seemingly very erratic body must be regarded as quite approximate. The slightest variation in the observed places of a body so distant as this one probably is, throws the resulting elements of the orbit way off. The case might be well illustrated by the results of shooting at a mark 200 yards off with a pistol having a barrel less than an inch long—supposing it would carry so far. With a reasonably good marksman the balls would all take about the same course for the first few feet after leaving the barrel, but their subsequent course would be entirely a matter of conjecture. Yet it would be easier to hit an eight-inch bull's-eye at 200 yards, with a pistol whose barrel is one inch long, than it now is to say from observation and calculation where the Brooks comet will be (within 10,000,000 miles) at the end of three months. Give us a barrel three inches long, and we will give you a dead centre, say the astronomers at the observatory.

Rebellion in the Harems.

A Constantinople letter says: The government is poor, it is harassed with many weighty questions, besides the means of defence against cholera. Yet it has found time to enter into a crusade against the fair sex, and it finds the ladies harder to deal with than the Czar himself. During the present month all Moslems observe the fast of Ramadan, those who can afford it lie abed during the heat of the day. By night, however, the city is astir. From ten o'clock until midnight all the Turkish ladies who can find carriages take their drive through the most fashionable squares. The jam in such places is tremendous. One night the chief of police was promenading in search of evils to be cured, and he observed these great lines of carriages full of ladies passing along under the eyes of the young men of the city standing on either side of the roadway. And then he saw, to his horror, ladies lean forward and smile at the young men, and even wave handkerchiefs from carriage windows. He saw handkerchiefs dropped from the carriages by accident, and he was morally certain that the young men who politely handed them back to their owners delayed long enough to squeeze the fair hands that received them. All these things were gall and wormwood to the old gentleman. The next day an order was posted through the city prohibiting ladies from driving after nightfall. This of course raised a storm, which is not yet appeased. It has drawn out the startling and treasonable claim from some of the ladies that they have equal rights and privileges with the men. It is, of course, to be expected that the Turkish ladies will win in this matter, in spite of police and the fact that Turkish dictionaries do not admit such a word as flirtation.

The Madstone.

Recently a Mr. Padgett and wife, accompanied by their niece, a child of eight years, arrived in the city from Washington, Ind., and went to the residence of Mrs. Taylor, No. 930 North Ninth street. Their mission here was to have Mrs. Taylor apply her madstone to the child, which was supposed to have been bitten by a mad dog. The child was the possessor of a small dog, a great pet. About a week ago the dog went away, but returned in a few days. The little girl was very anxious about her pet, not knowing where it was and when she saw it, ran to play with it. The dog, always kind before, sprang at her and bit her in many places, nearly tearing the clothing off her body. Her screams brought assistance, and the dog was beaten off. It was noticed that it frothed at the mouth and ran around in a circle. It was concluded that the dog was mad, and it was killed. A physician was called and the wounds cauterized. Some one mentioned the Terro Haute madstone, and it was determined to bring the little girl to this city. The little one's hands and arms were almost black from cauterization. Mrs. Taylor scraped the flesh above one of the wounds until the blood flowed. The stone was then put on and bandaged to the arm. In an hour the bandages were removed, but the stone was still adhering. The bandages were again put on. The stone was applied a little after 9 o'clock in the morning and adhered till 10 o'clock in the evening. The virus drawn from the arm soaked through two thicknesses of cloth. After the stone dropped off it was placed in warm water and thoroughly cleaned, the bottom of the basin being covered with virus. After it was cleaned it was applied again, but would not adhere. The child was pronounced cured and taken home.

Madstones are very rare and very few are known to exist. There is a madstone in Des Moines, Iowa; Keokuk, the same state; one in Louisville and one in Taylorville, Illinois. Many people doubt their existence. The writer has heard many people who considered themselves well informed deny that there was such a stone. But almost every one in Terre Haute knows that there is one in Terre Haute and have heard of the wonderful cures it performed. Where the madstones come from no one seems to know. Their possessors are not able to tell. An old Indian chief said that madstones were found in the stomachs of old buck deer. The one in the possession of Mrs. Taylor has been in her family for eighty years or more. It was brought from Virginia to Kentucky to this city. Mrs. Taylor knows nothing of its origin. This stone is not very large, is square, measuring about three-eighths of an inch on each side. It is porous, and when applied to the wound the virus passes through it into the bandages. It has never been known to fail when applied before the person was attacked by hydrophobia. It will sometimes cure after the patient has had slight convulsions, but it will not always do so.—Terre Haute Express.

The Man With the Beard.

The man with the long beard at the Dime Museum passed the seven feet of brown hair on his chin through his hands yesterday forenoon when asked how he accounted for it, and said that scientists called it a "freak of nature." He is a tall (nigh to six feet) man, with thick gray hair trimmed up close and rather gaunt face and frame. His mouth is as good as hidden by a thick mustache that mingles with the beard growing high up on his cheeks. And that beard runs on and on, tapering from the bushy growth at the roots to a thin point over seven feet away, and changing from a dark brown in color to a light straw as it gets away from its foundation. The reporter for the Sentinel ran the curious growth between his fingers and found it fine and silky. Then he inquired how long that thing had been going on.

"When I was twelve years old," answered the wearer, "I had a very good strong beard that grew very fast, and when I was sixteen I had an astonisher for a boy. I was brought up on a farm in Camden, N. Y., where I still have a nice place, and always was a good deal talked about around home on account of my whiskers. My name? Oh, yes! It is Edwin Smith, and I was born in 1832."

"Did you use to shave often?" "Between twelve and twenty years of age I shaved some, but after that I let it grow, although keeping it trimmed up well. It grows about five inches a year, and I have had it measure seven feet nine inches. Just now it is worn off from handling."

"Been in the show business long?"

"I started at it three years ago as a professional. I lost my wife and got uneasy staying on the old place, so went with Barnum for a change. I used to, six or seven years ago, go out to the country fairs and make \$50 a day by showing myself in a little tent I owned. Then I went to California, and there I surprised the whole coast."

"How do you account for it?" "I don't. The scientists have studied it, but couldn't make anything out of it, so called it a freak. I have a twin brother whose beard never gets over six inches long. That seems strange to me."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Unwillingly Baptized.

A colored sister of the Methodist faith who was looking on at the immersion of a company of Baptist converts in an Alabama river the other day became so interested in the spectacle as to venture close to the water's edge. The officiating clergyman, whether through malice or ignorance will probably never be known, seized and soured her into the water before she had time to object. She came up too much out of breath to speak, and under she went again. After the second dip she emerged, clawing the air wildly and shouting: "G'way from here! Don't you chuck me under ag'in, you nigger!" But the clergyman was inexorable, and sent her to the bottom a third time. When finally she had escaped from his clutches, and stood dripping upon the shore, she shook her fist and exclaimed: "Oh! I'll fix you! I'll bust the head off you, you nary trash! soun's me an' nearly drownin' me, when you knowed well enough all de time dat I's a Methodist and been christened by dem dat's your betters an' knows mo' bout religion dan all de Baptists dat ober

shouted, you mis'ble black scum! and me got de rheumatic enough to set me crazy! I'll se what de law kin do for you! I'll name's not Joanna Johnson, you woolly-headed herrin! You hear me!" Then Joanna went home to change her clothes, and the ceremony proceeded.

"I tell you," said Poots, "there's an indescribable sense of luxury in lying in bed and ringing one's bell for his valet." "You got a valet?" exclaimed Poots's friend. "No," replied Poots, "but I've got a bell."

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The habitual daily use of this vegetable is much more beneficial to man than most people imagine. The writer, who is familiar with its virtues, is acquainted with many men and women who from various causes have become so much affected by nervousness that when they stretched out their hands they shook like aspen leaves, but by a moderate use of celery they became as strong in nerve as other people. We have known others to be cured of palpitation of the heart, to this city, by the use of celery. By close analysis we state the preparation called Celery, Beef and Iron is what it is represented to be, absolutely pure, and every one engaged in labor weakening to the nerves should use "Celery, Beef and Iron." We find this is composed of Liebig's extract of beef, extract of celery, and propionate of iron with condensed wine. These combined we pronounce the best known remedy for any disorder of the nerves or neurasthenia. The most delicate nerves, even of birds, we give celery, how much better will it subserve the wants of the human family?—Prof. B. H. Oppenheimer in the Journal of Chemistry. Prepared and put up by Dr. W. HENLEY, Portland, Oregon. Office and Laboratory, 81 Morrison street, bet. Fourth and Fifth.

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