## EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

THE TRUE TRIUMPH.

The wars of kings are children's games, And children's tambles, monatous furonca. Recomputers most, who suffers most— In silence suffers and above.

Our crude desires and appeti cs. The lusts of fallen numankin i. Give brouder feaths for nobler strife Than Alexander e'er designed.

His life has not been wholly lost; His labor wholly misapplied, Who wins the scepter over saif, Though he wing naught on earth beside.

He only breathes the mountain air, Whose strength of limb and strength of will Have been exerted, and suffice To reach the summit of the hill.

So it is, that the soul's desires
Impede the path that must be trod,
And each desire we tread upon
Is one step higher toward God.

—J. L. Toll, in Current.

## A SINGULAR FUNERAL,

As Described By One of the "Waiters" at the Festival.

"I wish some one would come here and discover us, and then a set of people arrive and settle, so that thus we might gradually become civilized and at last enlightened. Have you any idea that it is known in what inky darkness we sit? And yet I don't suppose there is a person in town who can not read and write. I don't mean that he can spell or put a grammatical sentence together. That power is not necessary, even to be graduated from the Center High School. And what do you imagine will be required of us at that funeral this afternoon? We shall not please them. I know, and yet I am going to try with all my might to do what they expect." Thus wrote my sister Gertrude on a certain day last

The town of Ransome, which you will not find on any map, is removed from the seashore. It is in Massachufrom the seashore. seits. It is lovely of aspect, with hills and brooks and rocky pastures, and distant purple mountains. But it is of its people more than of its scenery that

I am going to speak.

It is almost a miracle how such places can still exist in Ma-sachusetts; namiets not half a dozen miles away from towns where live ladies and gentlemen who can use a singular verb with a singular subject, and who know what plural means. A great deal what plural means. A great deal hangs on knowledge seemingly so simple. Here in this part of Ransome we are scorned if we say "How are you?" instead of "How be ye?" Such is the natural proneness to depravity that I have basely truckled to popular opin on and flung about the wrong verbs recklessly. I don't think I am liked any better for it, and I imagine I am

still called "stuck up."

They will not read here, and you are "lazy, shifless thing" if you read.
"I ain't no time for readin," a man

fou say this state of affairs can not be in Massachusetts. But it is, and though we have lived in the midst of it for six years, it even now seems incredible to us. What impassable, though invisible, barrier is there which prevents glimmers of sense and refinement and literary tastes from coming here, when a few miles away you shall find culture and geniality? True, there is no ra lway to the village, but a railway is not solely a civilizer. I defy any one to teach these people anything. They may listen, or appear to listen, to some one announcing a self-evident fact, not known to them, and you will see all the time on their faces a look of dull scorn of you who should believe such a thing. "He who would convince the worthy Mr. Dunderhead of any truth which Dunderhead does not see, must be a master of his art."

But I was going to tell you about that funeral. A man living near us had died after a long and painful illness; my aster and I called to ask the family if we could assist them in any way. We met several women with lugubrious faces who had been in to see the corpse. We were invited in for that purpose and as a great treat, but deel ned.

"Can we be of any use?" we asked. "Wall," with the conventional Yanee nasal, which, if you ever thought of it, is that one does not talk through the nose, but without the assistance of that organ: "Wall, you couldn't no-how be waiters to the funeral, now could ye?" inqu'red the widow. We protested our willingness could

w what was the duty of waiters. "Wall, you see, when we've all gone to the grave, the waiters they git up a supper; coffee, tea, and so on. There'll be a sight o' folks most likely come back from the grave, and they'll be mighty hungry. You'll have to tend right up to 'em, ye know. There'll be several tables full, and dishes to wash Now, could ye, now? I'll be so much obleeged to ye. But," she added in thoughtful commiscration of us, "if ye do, you can't go to the grave.'

We said we would stay and would try to do what was proper.

"How appetizing going to the grave must be," said Gertrude, as we walked

On the way we met Nancy Holland,

who was taking down a stranger from Mill Village. She explained that her companion had never seen Mr. Ewell, the man, but that she felt a wish to see the corpse. Mrs. Holiand was old, and trembling with the interest and excitement of the occasion. She asked if we were to be present "to the tuneril." When told that we were to be "waiters," she looked at us with unmistakable surprise and envy.

"He ve, now? I declare I told Miss Ewell I'd jes't as l'eve stay an' help, only I can't leave Robert, ye know."

From interviews with several other neighbors we saw that our office was a in fact to obtered one. Did it not give an almost delphis Press.

nulim ted opportunity to peer into every part of the house; to see where dust had collected; to find out how many pies had been made, and to j. dge pretty accurately whether they were made as they ought to be? I over-heard one d krepit old woman, who remained behind in the house of mouraing say to another, as the two tottered along the narrow entry through wh ch the coffin had just been borne;

"I call it odd that Miss Ewell should a' had them two gals as wa lers; my gals would a' been glad to come. What do they know?" jerking her head back

in our direct on. Oh, how hot it was! It was ferrent as a day in Massachusetts will sometimes be in the summer, the heavens being overspread by a thin, coppery haze, and without a breach of a r. It was the third day of such heat, and every one foretold that the "spell would break before night." Meanwh le it had not broken, and we were in the kitchen brewing coffee and tea. We put two tables end to end in the "settin'-room," and hestened to spr ad them with erockery, cake and pie, stacks of bread and of cold-boiled corned best.

The cometery was not far, and we were barely really, when carriage after carriage drove back from the grave and their occupants poured into the house. Where do the men get those cur ously shaped sack coats which bag so in the back and sleeves? But that the days of peripatetic female tailors are over, we should say that these garments were the r work. These men sloneh in and out of doors, talk ng in mumbling voices, while the'r women in prim dresses pat their hair before the little looking-glassin the bed-room, then come out one by one, and peer over the table at us. They talk, too. and discuss how well, or how ill the minister did. One thinks he did not improve the occasion correctly, another that he was not sufficiently "feelin' in his prayer for the widder." "Widders is 'customed to bein' prayed fur more particular," sa'd Nancy Holland, who spoke, I suppose from experience, she having been a widow twice before she married her Robert.

Though they all talk, they are evidently impatient for the feast. No less than ten carriage loads have come We learn from the remark of one thin, pale-faced woman that it is a distine tion to have a good many come back from the grave and partake of the fes-

"When Miss Martin was buried they only had six carriages to supper." says, in a congratulatory way to the bereaved woman, as if in Mrs. Ewell's case sorrow had it compensations.

"War ea, he had a good many friends." replied the widow, a glim ner of complacency on her face, which is careworn and sallow.

In a few minutes we have the first tables full, including the minister, who is in a hurry, having another funeral to attend at three o clock. He dr.aks.

thirstily, three cups of tea, and is hus-thed off after a handshake and gentle murmur of condolence to the widow. For the next hour my sister and I might have been waiters in a crowded restaurant. We find the feasters very part cular about their coffee and tea, "I ain't no time for readin'," a man will say scornfully; and you shall see him sitting for hours in a numb sort of way, perhaps smoking, perhaps not even doing so much as that. He will tell you he is resting, and he would sincerely believe himself an object for he should be scanning a newsarbitrary in her remarks to me con-cerning those relishes. She appears to think that, in some mysterious wav, I am responsible for the fact that there s a whitish mould on some of these preserved cucumbers. When I hand her the dish the third time she says in

a husky whisper: There ought to a been baked beans. Why didn't ye see to it? Hand me them cakes. Ain't there no beans in the house anyhow?"

"I saw a bushel of raw beans in the shed." I can not help saying. She tossed her head, pointed to her cup, and said "Tea."

I hurried of cravenly to obey h r. We washed dishes furiously between whiles, so that the supply might not fail. After the first tableful had been fed, I ran down the cellar for more p.es. I fell against the woman in checked gingham, who was leisurely looking about. Probably she was coavineing herself that really there was no beans.

"It's a good sulier," she said, calm-"I allers did want ter see M ss Ewell's suller. She says it don't freeze; but I d'n know bout thet. How much pork hev they got pu' down?" I did not answer her; I may have laughed in her face. She seemed thoroughly contemptible.

Mounting the stars with three t'ers of ries in each hard.

of ples in each hand, whom should I meet but the new-made widow. She caught hold of my sleeve, and asked,

"Whar's that M'ss Skiles? I knew she was a pryin'! Jes' get her out o' there!" I left Mrs. Ewell burriedly deseending the stair. How the encounter ended I never knew.

The afternoon wore away in melting heat and increasing work. At last the slow-motioned men brought round their horses and covered wagons, those big carriages that, in childhood, we used to call "bed-rooms." Deliberately the women mounted into these vehicles and were carried off. Exhausted, faint, not having had time to eat a morsel, we walked homeward, accompanied by Nancy Holland, who. though unable to leave Robert, had yet remained to the last minute.

"I don't think Miss Ewell she took it very hard," said Nancy, her head bobbing up and down in her earnestness "I watched her all through the re marks an' the prayer, and, of you'll be heve it, she never cried a drop. She jes' sut still. I declare. I should a' thought she'd a cried a little!"

That is one of the funerals where we

were waiters .- Hansome (Mass.) Cor. N. Y. Tribune.

- Indications are not lacking that the various photographic reproductive processes will soon practically usurp the province of wood engraving. Steel engraving already is virtually extinct. The wood engraver of the near future must be a master of his art-an artist, in fact -to obtain employment -Phila-

#### A "TIP" IGNORED.

The Unfortunate Experience of a News. A Breezy Treatment of an Ever Old and Ever New Subject. paper Corresponde

England is often referred to be Amercons as a land of tips. Th's le as unust as if an Englishman were to refer o this country as the land of the tipsy. I know many instances where tips have een refused, and one of these I always have felt a little sore about, and think at Il my Euglish friend took a mean adantage of the inno ence of a strange in a strange land. This is how it came about. Detroit, as all the world knows. bought an island of about eight hundred acres with the intention of making a park of it. Being in London at the time I thought I would gather together a little information about the excellent and extensive parks of the metropolis and send it over to the Secretary of the Detro't Park Committee.

I was walking through the beautiful Temple Gardens by the Thames em-bankment with my friend, the Englishman, when we naturally drifted to the subject of parks, and I said to him:

"I want to find out what I can abou parks, to send to Detroit. How had I better set about it?" "That depends on what you want to

know about them. First try and conparticular class of information you want, then perhaps I can help you."
"I want all the information there is

on the subject. I was thinking of going up to the British Museum reading room and asking the attendant to bring me the books they have on parks." "That's a good idea; a brilliant idea. When the assistants pile around you the two or three tons of books they have on

that subject, I suppose you'll expect your friends to get up a relief party and dig you out."
"What would you do?" "Well, I wouldn't begin with all the books the British Museum has. Now

here are the Temple Gardens, one of the loveliest parks in the world. Fil introduce you to the chief man, and you can interview him.

"There's Hyde Park, for instance that's a sort of typical Loadon park. How could I find out what I wanted to know about that?"

"Write to the Ranger." "I'll do that. Say, hadn't I better offer him a tip of some sort? A haif crown or so? Wouldn't he answer my letter the more readily?"

This seemed to strike my English friend as a grand scheme. He looked at me murder is a crime—and the community with admiration, and it was so seldom lets him live because in ten or twelve that I advanced any ideas that quite years he will have a vote that may be met his approval that I could not help bought for a small sum.

"You've got the plan at last! That would be just the thing. Do it delicately, you know. Use a little diplomacy. Just intimate in an off-hand. macy. Just intimate in an off-hand, whole-souled manner that you don't mind a half crown or so, and if that don't fetch him nothing will."

"Yes, that would do."

When I got back to the office I wrote: When I got back to the office I wrote:

"Ranger of Hyde Park:

"Dran Sir-I am destrous of obtaining what information I can about Hyde Park, its cost annually, cost of construction, number of people employed, etc., and I thought perhaps you would be good enough to mail me any pamphlets that you have in reference to the matter. I shall be giad to pay postage and other expenses, and if you would do me the favor to accept half a crown for your own trouble I shall be obliged to you.

"I have the honor to remain, sir.

"Your obedient servant,

"Luxe Share."

I waited day after day but received no reply. Every time we met my Englishman expressed surprise that the Ranger had not jumped at my half-crown offer. He seemed to have told all his friends and mine about the matter, and when they met me they seemed grieved that the Ranger had not written. They always inquired. I never saw people so anxious to help a person on. At last the man whom I consider entirely to blame, said to me, as we met

on the Strand: "By the way, did it ever occur to you to find out who the Ranger of Hyde Park

"No," I answered. "Do you know

"Not personally. He is the Duke of Cambridge, head of the British army and uncle of the Queen."—Luke Sharp, in Detroit Free Press.

## COLORADO RATTLESNAKES. The Boon Companions of Prairie Dogs and Their Enemies.

Occasionally by the hard baked moun of a prairie dog's hole, the sunlight would strike with a dull glitter on the back of a rattlesnake, and the boys were never in too great hurry to stop and kill the "varmint" with the loaded end of a quirt. The snakes were arrant cowards, always making every effort to run away from an attack; as, however, their very best time was never faster than a lazy man could walk, they were never allowed to escape. They were easly killed, a small blow from a quirt or the knotted end of a lariat, stretching them out motionless but for a faint movement of the tail, which the cowboys claim will not die until sun-down.

One Billy insisted upon stopping and skinning one peculiarly sleek and shiny specimen He said that a snakeskin worn around the hat would always ward off headache and toothache from the wearer, and he considered it an especial ly prudent plan to assume this simple preventive at the beginning of a round up. Billy further assured us that a bite into the buck of a live rattlesnake would into the back of a live rattlescake would insure a person good teeth for the rest of his life. He was absolutely certain about that, although he owned he had "allees, somehow, felt agin tryin it himself." Billy's "pard," Sam, seemed to express the general sentiments of the party when he remarked that there was "lots of curiousness about snakes."

Sam said he always carried a piece of blue vitrial in his mocket at a round-un

blue vitriol in his pocket at a round-up for snake bites. If he was bitten he had only to spit on the vitriel and rub it on the spot to draw out all the poison at e. But the rest of the party were edy, preferring to place their reliance on good wisky. Sam had proper re-spect for this remedy, too, but he agreed with much naivete: "Good whisky is hard to keep ready."—Condey, in Berton Commercial-Eulletin.

## THE SMALL BOY.

The "small boy," as a subject, is not new; is quite moidy, in fact; nor can he, as a problem for solution, claim that degree of crispness withal that would recommend him as a novelty. As a topic he is as o'd as Cain. As a reality, however, he is as fresh as the newsboy who this morning will drop his paper on your doorsten, and quie ly appropriate the one that was left there a moment before, by which transation

No period of authentic history, so far as known, has held the small boy in esteem, and ancient legends are full of esteem, and ancient legends are full of suggestions derogatory to his character. Pagan mythology led off by furnishing him with bow and quiver, and leaving him single-handed to work the destruc-tion of mankind. Does any one suppose the choice of this instrument of onfusion was mere chance? Verily it was prophecy. From the day in which a synod of irreverent orchins cried after the ascending chariot of Elijah: "Go up, thou baidhead!" "to the present moment, when he of another race may stand on a corner and ye'l at your new spring suit, inviting his companions to "Git onto that rig, will yer?" his morals and his au facity have been growing in an inverse ratio. While all this is conceded to be true, there is still no diminution in the production of th's nu'sanc, and no method available for his suppression. In the language of Sairy Gamp, "facts is stubborn and can't be drove;" and if Sairy's observation goes for anything, the small boy is the one underiable fact of creation.

The boy rises slowly but irresistibly from street gamin to hoodlum, from heodlum to ward politician, from ward politician to a seat in the State Legisla ture, and so on through the chapter. He is the terror of his own family, the perpetual torment of his neighbors, ever-recurring problem of a school board that wavers between the "moral sussion" plan and the method recom-mended by Solomon. Notwithstanding the pompous discussions on the best way of managing him, he remains, to all intents and purposes, "lord of him-self," and has never seemed to consider his condition "a heritage of woe."

The worse he grows the dearer he becomes to the maternal side of the house, for to his mother his iniquitous deviltry seems but the prom'se of future greatness. His father tolerates because

No man has the courage to attack on of the least of these, lest he be found stoning some future President and fighting his own political possibilities. The question has been to turn his ingenuity, his facility of imbibing impres sions, his alertness, his accuracy of repetition into some channel where it don't fetch him nothing will.

"I suppose a letter addressed The Ranger of Hyde Park, London," would lie, and be made to turn a wheel somewhere in the system of social economy, where in the system of social economy.

Well, the problem has been solved. Where the higher civilization has failed necessity has accomplished for the less favored natives of the mountain districts. An old settler from the south ern part of Kentucky says: "Where mothers, aunts and young married women have work to do, that will not admit of chaperoning their own or daughters, the small other persons' brother is invariably the chaperone o' he sister. He becomes her constant filled to nominate persons to fill all companion: goes with her to the spring, and meditatively paddles in the branch while she fills her bucket. Her duty is to grabble potatoes; he does not wait to be told, but silently falls into her wake, and sits on the fence, softly whistling, with eves bent on the horizon, waiting patiently for any deter-mined Locainvar that may come riding that way. It gets to be an automatic process after awhile, and from the milking of the cows in the morning to the putting up of the chickens he never leaves her, and any love-making that is carried on in his presence is simply suicide to both parties." It is further stated by the gentleman, who is not, however, always reliable, that the boy is furnished with a whistle made of wood, which he blows with peculiar intensity—when—when he sees any one approaching. He is often shot at and sometimes killed by his sister's a mir-ers, but there is always an abundance

of small boys. The above facts are respectfully submitted to the higher class of society whose system of chaperonage is often lax. Its adoption would relieve the mothers and young married women of a great deal of responsibility, and put the small boy in a way to show why be is permitted to live. No young woman whose prospects have been forever blighted by a single remark of a small blighted by a single remark of a small brother would for one instant doubt his value as a chaperone. He might be tried first at garden parties, moonligh picnies, and it might not be amiss to station one behind the door-step on summer evenings.—Louisville Courier-

## The Prevalence of Insanity.

Dr. W. E. Sylvester, in a paper which appeared recently in the Alienist and Neurologist, states that twenty years ago the number of insane persons in the United States was only 24,042. In 1870 it had reached 37,432, and in 1880 treatment was required for 91,959 lunaties. From 1870 to 1880 lation was about 26. These figures do not, however, represent actual increase, but during this period a large number of insane, previously concealed, were brought to public notice by more thorough investigation. In America, apart from several large county asyms, there are 80 State and 40 private institutions for the care of the insane, with a proper especity for about 40,000, but containing 53,192, thus leaving, probably, 45,000 to be cared for elsewhere. The proportion of insane is greatest in New England, while the increase has been most rapid in the West rn States. In the State of people, accommodating 11,343 patients, while it is said that there are 4,000 provided for at home.—N. Y. Post.

—A tramp in Alexandria, Va., asked to be whipped instead of sent to jail. He received twenty-five lashes and was allowed to go.

## TENURE-OF-OFFICE LAWS.

The Acts of 1820, 1867 and 1869-The The general interest felt in the Federal offices of the country will attract much interest to the statutes regulating removals. In order that they may be

generally understood, we subjoin the texts of the laws on the subject: By the act of May 15, 1820, "all District Attorneys, Collectors of Customs, naval officers and Surveyors of the Cus toms, navy agents, receivers of public moneys for lands, Registers of the Land Offices, paymasters in the army, the Apothecary General, the Assistant Apothecaries General and the Commis-

sary General of purchases shall be ap-pointed for the term of four years, but shall be removable from office at pleas-By the third section of the act to reg ulate the tenure of certain civil offices passed March 2, 1867, as amended by the third section of the supplementary act of April 5, 1869, it is provided "that the President shall have power to fill all vacancies which may happen during the recess of the Senate, by reason of death, resignation or expiration of term of of-fice by greating companions which fice, by granting commissions which shall expire at the end of the next session thereafter, and if no appointment by the advice and consent of the Senate shall be made to such office so vacant, or temporarily filled as aforesaid, during such next session of the Senate, such office shall remain in abeyance without any salary, fees or emoluments attached thereto until the

same shall be filled by appointment thereto by and with the consent of the Senate, and during such time all the powers and duties belonging to such office shall be exercised by such other officer as may by law exercise such powers and duties in case of a vacancy in such office."

called in all our traveling men, discontinued our sub-agencies, stopped selling to the trade, and now offer to sell direct to The first section of the act of April 5. 1869, (after repealing the first and sec-ond sections of the act of 1867) provides

"That every person holding any civil office to which he has been or may be hereafter appointed by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, and who shall have become duly qualified to act therein, shall be entitled to hold such office during the term for which he shall have been appointed, unless sooner removed by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, or by the appointment with like advice and consent of a successor in his place, except as herein otherwise provided." Another section of the act provides: "That during any recess of the Senate

the President is hereby empowered at his discretion to suspend any civil full cash price of the instrument officer appointed by and with the adit will be subject to your order. vice and consent of the Senate, except Judges of the United States courts, until the end of the next session of the Senate, and to designate some suitable person, subject to be removed at his scretion, to perform the duties of ich superseded officer in the such such superseded omeer in the meantime; and such person so des-ignated shall take the oaths and give the bonds required by law to be taken and given by the suspended officer, and shall during the time he performs his duties be entitled to the salary and emoluments of such office, no part of which shall belong to the officer superseded; and it shall be the of the Senate, except for any office which in his opinion ought not to be vacancies in office which existed at the meeting of the Senate, whether temporarily filled or not and also in the place of all officers suspended; and if refuse to advise and consent to an appointment in the place of any suspended officer, then, and not otherwise, the President shall nominate another person as soon as practicable to said ses-

sion of the Senate for said office. By the sixty-third section of the act to revise and consolidate the laws relating to the Postoffice Department, passed June 8, 1872, it is provided: That Postmasters of the fourth and fifth classes shall be appointed and may be removed by the Postmaster General. and all others shall be appointed and may be removed by the President, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, and shall hold their offices for four years, unless sooner removed or suspended according to law. All apntments and removals shall be notified to the Sixth Auditor."

## DANGEROUS.

Torpedoing Oil Wells With 200 Quarts of Nitro-Glycerine at a Shot

In all the oil regions in Pennsylvania

up to the discovery of the Thom Creek district, in Butler County, great care had to be taken in torpedoing a newlydrilled well so that the charge of nitroglycerine might not be too heavy. If it was, the sand rock would be so badly shattered that the well would be filled up, and laborious and expensive work made necessary to clean it out before it could be operated. A twenty-quart torpedo was about the average size used, and it was exploded in the shell. In the Thom Creek region nitro-glycerine to the amount of two hundred pounds enough to destroy a city-is du the well after it has been drilled far enough in the sand rock and exploded. The sand is of such a nature that it does not run in and fill up the hole after the 91,959 lunatics. From 1870 to 1880 shot, no matter how heavy it may be the increase in insanity was nearly 150. It is not practicable to make or handle per cent, while that of the total popu-lation was about 26. These figures do shell has been constructed from which. after it has been lowered to the sand, its contents may be dumped out in the surface, refilled with nitro-glycerine and relowered to the rock. This dangerous proceeding is repeated until there is enough nitro-glycerine in the well, when it is exploded, and the tubing can then be run down at once.

This peculiarity of the Thom Creek sand facilitates operations greatly, but makes the business of well-shooting, by which the lives of the workmen are always put in jeopardy, tenfold more dangerous.-N. Y. Sun.

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