EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

PITH AND POINT.

-Professor (to a lazy student)-"You may pass on to the Future Life." Pro-Student-"Not prepared, sir." fessor (grimly)-"True; quite true."-

Golden Days. -"Is Jones waiting on that Miss Wiggs?" "Well, he has been going with her for several years, and it rather looks to me as if she was waiting on Jones."-The Judge.

-Time-winter. In the countrynothing to see and plenty of time to see it. In the city-plenty to see and no time to see it. Conundrum-Which is preferable?-Boston Globe.

-A doctor advertised "a wonderful discovery for preserving the scalp.' We don't know how it is made, but our prescription is to stay East where there are no Indians .- Boston Transcript. -'Vim, Vinegar and Victory" was the

motto of an amateur paper started by some boys at a school in Ohio. When they had spent all their funds, the motto in the last issue was: "Mild, Mouse-like and Moneyless." -In describing the reception ten-

dered to Miss Emma Nevada the other night, the San Francisco Chronicle says: "Everybody cried when Emma Nevada sang 'Home, Sweet Home.'
Even the boxes were in tiers.'' -"Hello, Smith! Suppose a man mar-

ries his first wife's step-sister's aunt, what relation is he to her?" wife-um-step-aunt-er-let's see -1 don't know." "Bright fellow. He's ber husband."—Chicago Times. -What she didn't know.

— what she dain t know.

She had views on coeducation,

And the principal needs of the nation;

And her glasses were blue, and the numbers

she knew

Of the stars in each high constellation.

And she wrote in a handwriting clerky.

And she taiked with an emphasis jerky;

And she painted on tiles, in the sweetest of

But she didn't know chicken from turkey. -"My brudder Moses nefer get rich if he vhas in der clothing peeseness for a tousand years." "Don't he buy goods close enough?" "Dot doan make somepody rich. Der troubles mit Moses vhas dot he vhas too oxcited. Vhen he belief dot England and Russia go to war he put \$300 into wheat, and in five days he lose eafery "Wnat should he have done?" "Keep dot money in his pocket and mark his stock up twenty per cent." -Wall Street News.

-An absent-minded man went into a basement in New York to have his shoes blacked. The boot-blacks were busy with other customers at the time and he was obliged to wait. He drew a paper from his pocket and became absorbed in it. Shortly the boot-black called "next," and the absent-minded man hastily stripped off his coat and collar, and sat down in the bootblack's chaer. When he reached his head back and failed to find a rest, he realized his mistake, and sheepishly said, "Oh, I thought I was in a barber-shop."—N. Y. Sun.

PARIS DRESSES.

Some of the Features Which Distinguish Paris Made Garments,

The modistes who remain late in Paris confirm many of the designs noted early in the season, and add to these the freshest novelties. The short basques, long draperies, and polonaises already described are repeated with various rew accessories. Shortdresses are shown for all occasions, even for formal dinners in the summer; demitrains with the medium or three-quarter trains are the exceptions, and these are usually for matrons and older ladies. The short dress is made to resemble a full round skirt, but is invariably mounted on a false silk skirt which measures only two and a quarter or at most two and a third yards in breadth. The dainty French dresses now have this skirt faced with silk and without a binding, or else a depassant, or hanging pleated frill, is sewed in the edge between the skirt and the facing; instead of a musl n and lace balayeuse, modistes now put two pinked frills of the silk of the skirt inside the silk facing, which gives a full and tasteful finish at the foot of the skirt when seen by accident. The outside of the lower skirt is not usually made in a separate piece from the foundation skirt, and attacked to it at the height needed to conceal its top under the drapery. One of the favorite ways of adding this is to have a square panel front made of a single width trimmed squarely on three sides with galloon if the skirt is silk, or with wool braid on wool, and to this is added another panel on each side which has a row of the trimming at the foot and up one side. For thin surahs and silks a lining of crinoline lawn is used to keep these panels in place, and the front breadth laps slightly over the sides. An apron droops low on these, or else is draped in many folds across above it, with its lower edge turned under and sewed to the lower skirt. The black drapery may be of two single breadths, but is often also of three breadths gathered to a very narrow space at the belt, lined throughout with lawn, deeply hemmed at the foot, and interlined on this hem; it is sewed in at the sides, and is there tacked across (on tapes) and at the foot to form three large soft flutes or organ-pipe pleats. There are other straight backs made with the double box pleats used during the winter, and still others hang in straight gathered fullness.-Harper's Bazar.

-He was a dude. He was fairly captured. She had roused him to that point of adoration that he absolutely knelt on the carpet, oblivious of his dress. The parting was all out of his hair from impetuous rubbing of it. He was funny, very, very funny to her, as in excited but mincing tones he swore he loved her. "Those violet eyes—they are so bewitching—and there I see a tear—is it a tear? Dearest, let me wipe the dew-drop from the violet." "Dude drop," she murmured and he dropped. San Francisco Chronicle.

AMBERGRIS.

A Valuable and Costly Adjunct to the Perfumers' Art.

"Ambergris is a valuable and costly the shores of Coromandel, Madagas ar of it have been taken from one whale. A lump of ambergris of that size is There is no duty on ambergris in this country. It is worth as much as \$15 an ounce in New York. It is of factoring to the perfumer, as it contains the perfumer, as it is a barbarous jargon—every dose of is a barbarous jargon—every dose of medicine is a blind experiment!" When medicine is a blind experiment!" When velops the delicate and evanescent odors of volatile oils. Ambergris, when genuine, for it is easily counterfeited, is full of small black spots when cut. It is used to improve the flavor of wines. "Colognes and toilet waters of all

kinds have been so successfully prepared in this country during the past few years that a large export trade in them has gradually developed. As cologue is simply refined, odorless oil cohol, perfumed with some essential alof flowers, there is no reason why it should not be made as well here as elsewhere. All first-class toilet waters, with he exception of bay rum, are nothing more nor less than perfumed corn spirits, which have ceived a medicinal quality by the introduction of balsamic or tonic propertles. Genuine bay rum is always imported. Nine-tenths of the stuff used as bay rum in New York, as well as other cities, is not bay rum at all, but a mixture of the essential oil of bay with common rum or alcohol. There are few barber shops where the genuine article is in use. Genuine bay rum is made only in the West Indies. It is the distillation of the green leaves and berries of the bayberry tree mixed with absolutely pure rum. St. Croix being used in the very best quality. There is only one true bayberry, but there are many varieties of it in the West Indies, and so closely do they resemble the primemta oeris, or true bay, that great care is necessary in gathering the leaves, for the presence of a small quantity of the leaves of any other variety is sufficient to spoil the entire product of a still. Ripe berries are mixed in the still with the leaves. The best bay spirit is distilled by steam in copper pipes, but the ordinary commercial spirit, such as bay rum is made from here, is distilled over an open fire. The genuine steam-distilled bay spirit is not only many times stronger than the other, but the refreshing aroma that characterizes it is ten times as lasting. The West Indians find the true bay rum so necessary to their comfort among the numerous discomforts attending a life in the climate of their country that they use about all hat is made, and hence its scarcity in his and other countries. "-N. Y. Sun.

OVER 200 PER CENT. PROFIT. A Shoe-String Dealer Who Does Not Com

plain of the Hard Times. As the crowd of passengers on the early morning trains come surging down Park row from the City Hall elevated station, the familiar cry of the tors do suck no small advantage. If street-venders scattered along at short intervals attracts very little attention. An old man with a voice which dies away in a sad cadence, sings out: "Fine leather shoe-strings, five cents a pair." He has stood there for years, and offered for sale nothing but long leather shoe-strings. He pays a license to peddle on the streets, and has a right to select his locality. How is the shoe-string business

now?" asked a New York Mail and Express reporter of the old man.

"Not so good as it was ten years ago. Too many buttons and elastic-fastened shoes are made nowadays. Poor people are getting high-toned and wear button-shoes. Times are said to be hard, sir, but I manage to live well and support my family."

Then you must sell a great many pairs of shoe-strings a day and make

large profits."

"Well, no; I don't sell so many, but my profits are large. I buy the strings tive power. Take physic-I strike by the wholesale, and make over two work." hundred per cent. on them. I don't have to pay any clerk hire, gas bills or on fair days I make up generally. Saturday afternoon is my big business time. All the laboring people are paid ing-strings and to make each step de-off then, and a good many wear common shoes that tie. Passing along they are attracted by the length, quality. cheapness and superior smelling oil I ness tifteen years ago I lost a great many customers by using bad-smelling The oil was fine, but that didn t matter; the smell had all to do with the sale. We get so after several years that we know our regular customers, sonal experience. There are other and our ambition is to add more to else and drifted into this. "Fine leather shoe-strings, five cents a pair," he mechanically uttered to a crowd passing .- N. Y. Mail and Express.

-The length of the wire used in the construct on of the submarine cable, ten times the distance from the earth to the moon. The total length of the him: cable now used is 68,000 miles, each cable containing an average of forty strands of wire, and making over 2,500,000 miles. - Chicago Heraid.

-At the recent marriage of the Count of Colonna to the daughter of Bonanza Mackey, the latter slipped unosten tiously into the hand of the bridegroom a check for \$1,000,000 on the Bank, of Naples - Chicago Inter

DOCTORS AND DOCTORING.

A Few Words of Advice to People Who Are Inclined to Medicatio

Do we believe in doctors? Whether adjunct of the perfumers' art. It is be- we do or not, we generally send for lieved to be caused by a disease of the them when we are ill. Still, if I were iver in the spermaceti whale, in the in- asked my opinion, I should say the testines of which it is chiefly found, al- profession is largely overcrowded. though it is east up by the sea in Physic is hugely overdone. Half the Oriental climes, and is gathered along complaints people-especially idle people-suffer from are imaginary. I and Japan. It is an aromatic, gray do not deny that men and women get substance, and as much as 150 pounds ill, and occasionally die, but I hold of their legal lore. A great number that, in a vast number of cases, a doctor is unnecessary at first, and quite worth to the whaler about \$3,000. helpless at last-that is, as far as his physic is concerned, and I have pretty good authority for what I say.

fessor's Chair of Medicine at the College of France, he thus addressed the astonished students: "Gentlemen, medicine is a humbug. Who knows anything about medicine? I tell you frankly, I don't. Nature does a good deal; doctors do very little-when they don't do harm." Majendie went on to tell the following pungent little professional tale out of school:

"When I was head physician at the Hotel Dieu I divided the patients into three sections. To one I gave the regulation dispensary medicine in the regulation way; to another I gave bread, milk and colored water and to the third section I gave nothing at all. Well, gentlemen, every one in the third sec-tion got well. Nature invariably came to the rescue."

Now, of course, we must allow something for the obtrusive candor of professional confession-which is always apt to overleap the mark and give the opponent a few more points than he asks for, really for the sake of placing him at a disadvantage. Still there is truth in the candid jest, if jest it be; and the truth is this: The doctor is often superfluous, sometimes mischievous and occasionally fatal. Physicking, as Sir William Jenner (quoted by Dr. Ridge) admits, is largely a speculative operation. The ingenious "doseist," as Artemus Ward would say, has theories about what is the matter with you; he physics according to his theory, and then physics to correct his theory. This he calls "changing the treatment." Wrong again! Patient gets worse. Perhaps it is change of air, not change of food, he wants-bright idea! send him out of town. Off he goes into the country; forgets to take his physic; feels better; gets well; doctor looks bland, nods his head and says: "Told you so; change of air-that's what you wanted." What he really wanted was to be let alone. Leave off worrying Naturethat is what is required; not in all cases, but in a good many; and that is probably what Majendie and Jenner and all the wisest doctors think. They aim at diet and discipline-they assist, they do not try to force, Nature's hand and they every now and then admit

this in a burst of confidence. There is another dubious side of the question. Doctors often say to you, Be sure you come to me at once. I can arrest disease at an early stage; but delay-hesitate! hesitate!- and you are lost!" This is just one of those dangerous half-truths whereout docyou call the doctor in for every little ailment, you will get into an artificial state. Nature will strike work, and you will never be well without the doctor -nor with him either. If you always take opiates, you will never sleep without them; or tonics, you will never eat without them; or stimulants; you will never work without them.

It is a law true in sociology and physics alike, that dependence grows by what it feeds on. There are doctors who always send people to bed dithose people are forever catching cold -they have no resistance left. You are somewhat out of order; instead of exercise and moderation, in comes the doctor with his dose and, next time, Nature will refuse to have anything to do with you. "I am not going to trouble myself about you," she virtually says. "Send for the doctor; you prefer his physic to my more slow but more sure and more healthy recupera-

Not only do we often begin too soon. but we go on too long with the doctor. rent; everything is clean, clear profit. He calls and calls again; he refines his Some ainy days I don't sell any, but prescription until its gradations of efficacy are quite imperceptible, but they are just enough to keep nature in lead-

Of course, I admit that there are many cases to which these remarks are wholly inapplicable. Bronchitis, inhave on my strings. The oil has a cipient cancer, and others, both funcgreat deal to do with the sale of tional and organic-to take these in strings. When I first started in busi- time may be everything. There are cases where the diagnosis of a good physician is simply invaluable; his hints about food are not to be neglected, yet they should be taken, perhaps, cum grano, and checked by percases, too, where cod-liver oil, quinine them, and at the same time catch the and one or two other drugs are absotransients. This business, like any lute specifics. Who can not realize other, requires energy and patience. I Dr. Livington's gloomy consciousness stand ten hours often without selling a of having signed his own death warsingle pair. Why did I adopt this busi- rant, when he determined to go forness? I was a Bowery merchant for ward after losing his medicine-chest of years and failed. I could do nothing quinine in the dismal river?-London

A Brutal Husband.

Mrs. Simon Peterby is one of the most extravagant women in Galveston. Her husband groans in his spirit now in operation, is computed to be every day when he is called on to pay her bills. A few days ago she said to

"Dear Simon, just see what a nice present I got you for your birthday.' "What is it, dearest?" he asked. "A beautiful pocket-book to keep

your money in."
"Thanks, but I don't expect to keep much money in it."

"But you must promise me always to think of me when you take it out."
"Oh, you bet I'll think of you every time I open it. I am bound to do that. -Texas Siftings.

LIVING BY THEIR WITS.

How Attorneys Scheme so Win a Living at the Bar. "How can all these lawyers earn

of the oldest members of the par.

"The lawyers have no difficulty in making enough to live on. There is a comparatively small number of these among the three hundred attorneys. Of course it is simply impossible for three hundred men in a city of this size to eke out a subsistence by the use are young men who have not worked up a practice and can not be expected, however shrewd they may be, to earn a living. Then, too, Detroit has its full quota of shysters and pettifaggers, who resort to all sorts of schemes to earn a dollar. If you will take a court docket and look through it you will find that about forty lawyers have most of the business. If the law business were equally divided there would be enough to support all of the profession in the city, but there are several who make twenty or thirty thousand dollars a year. "How do the rest live?"

"In various ways. Some have money to live on inherited from their fathers, some have rich wives, many combine their law practice with real estate and insurance business, but there are more than people suppose living from hand to mouth, hardly knowing where the bread for the next meal is coming from. There is another class which, I am sorry to say, is not a small one and which is the disgrace of the profession. It is the class of dead-beats who in some inscrutable way gain the title of attorney-at-law. They make it a business to squeeze a client as long as anything can be gotten from him on one pretext and another. At one time they will want money for officers' fees, but the money never reaches the officers. At another time it is to pay for counsel or for 'expenses.' There are thousands of ways that are used to get money from the unsuspecting client. Many of this class have no office. They sponge their stationary off the county, beat landlords out of board bills and borrow money until their credit is gone.

"Do lawyers ever seek out business?" "Certainly they do. I know of lawyers in this city who make it a practice to hunt up persons injured on the rail- "Indeed! But you seem to have the use roads and induce them to bring suits for damages. In these cases the most of the lawyers' fees are often made contingent on the success of the suit. A and is not caused by overwork." "Then close watch is kept for every accident, for scandals, family disputes, or property litigation. Immediately any promising case is developed the lawyer approaches the victim and generally succeeds in being retained.'

"How is the business looked upon by the profession?" "My own opinion is that no first-class lawyer would ever stoop to any such threw the skin out at the window, and

resorted to."

"Is this system pursued successfully in criminal cases? "Yes, and much more easily than in civil cases. I don't know how it is now, but a few years age I have positive knowledge that there was a combination of certain lawyers with detectives and other officers. The detective used to get a percentage of the fees in all the cases he would bring to the lawyer he had bargained with. It was very easily managed. Criminals very frequently consult the officers as to a suitable attorney to employ, and the advice of the officer is usually followed."-Detroit Post.

Daniel Webster's Fees.

In view of the protracted trial in our Superior Court last week it is of interest to note the fees which Daniel Webster received for his services. For many years he kept a regular account rectly if they have a little cold-and of his professional receipts, and for two of those years the accounts have been published. In the first of the two, when he was about thirty-seven years of age, his receipts, omitting "several small affairs," amounted to fifteen thousand one hundred and eighty-one dollars. The number of items, mostly against different clients, was one hundred and twenty-nine. The largest charge was two thousand dollars. There were twenty-four retainers in the year, amounting in the aggregate to one thousand three hundred and ten dollars. The largest was a "retainer in patent cases" of one hundred and fifty dollars; but most of the retainers were of one hundred dollars and fifty dollars. The second published account covered the years 1832-3, when Webster was fifty years old. The amount of receipts for this year was eight thousand two hundred and twelve dollars, but out of this is to be deducted nine hundred and ninety-two dollars as "Congressional pay." This leaves for his professional receipts seven thousand wo hundred and twenty dollars. The largest fee this year was five hundred dollars. There were only forty-four items, and of these eighteen were retainers, amounting to two thousand three hundred and thirty dollars. One of them was one hundred dollars for "Dr. Nott's patent causes." "A very poor year's work," says Webster. Nullification kept me out of the Supreme Court all the last winter."-Worcester (Mass.) Spy.

-A good joke is told on a Sheriff of a neighboring county, who went out in the country to "level" on a mule, but of nine miles, to examine the code in mule's age was no bar to a levy, and

co-operative society pays a flourishing me strong and well."

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

-A Lewiston seamstress carelessly left a needle in the back of a young lady customer's dress, and now a particular their living?" asked a reporter of one friend of the family has his arm done up in arnica .- Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

-There are twenty ways of cooking a potato, and three hundred and sixty five ways of cooking an egg. Here culture ends, for there is but one way of swallowing either of them.-Lowell -It is claimed that you can tell when

it is noon-time by looking at a cat's eyes. We can't see what a cat's size has to do with noon-time unless you are thinking of having rabbit for dinner. -Burlington Hawkeye.

-There are said to be over two thousand postmasters in the United States with a salary of less than ten dollars a year. At Redelia, N. C., last year, the salary was nine cents.—N. Y. Mail. -When the fire reporter gets as far

as "the lurid glare of forked flames shooting athwart the dark-domed sky,' it is time for the city editor to put on a condenser and get at the facts of property destroyed. - N. O. Picayune. -Not sugar-coated: She-"There is

often a vast difference between a boor and a bore." He (fishing)-"And are most men either one or the other?" She (wearily)-"Well, a man is a boor when he does not call on us, and generally a bore when he does."-Life.

-Maxfield Bean was in a manufacturing town last week, when a very fashionably dressed young man passed along. He was told that it was a clerk in one of the cotton mills and quite a lady's man. In fact the girls had spoiled him. "That was my idea of spoiled him. him." said Maxfield Bean; "if not spoilt, I thought he was a little mili dude."-Melrose Journal.

-"Are you fond of etchings?" asked the young man who had taken the hostess' pretty niece from the country down to supper. "As a general thing, yes," she answered, looking up into his eyes with an engaging frankness that threatened havoc to his heart; "but, she dded hastily, as he started to say something pretty, 'not any to-night, thank youit is rather late. A very little of sherbet is all I care for."—Boston Beacon.

-First Bohemian-What's the matter? You look ill. Second Bohemian -I am suffering from writers' cramp. of your wrist, and I did not suppose you where is it, and what is the cause?" "It is in my stomach, and is caused by a vacuum."—Philadelphia Call.

-A nice old gentleman, seeing a lad eating an orange, told the boy not to swallow the skin, because it would make him sick. The lad was thus saved from probable sickness by the nice old gentleman's thoughtfulness. The lad proceeding. When one is in straight- the nice old gentleman went out and ened circumstances, though, I can sat down very hard upon the sidewalk hardly wonder that such devices are The nice old gentleman will not tell lads hereafter that orange peels should not be caten-Boston Post.

-Dear to the heart:

How dear to the heart are the chestnuts of childhood— The baidheaded jokes that our infancy knew, The puns prehistoric we vented in wild mood What sweet recollections rise quickly and

work us High up to that pitch where the bring tears well. When we hear from the lips of the clown at

the circus The crutch-ridden chestnuts we all love to conundrums, And lokes that were aged before Adam fell.

EL MAHDI.

A Hint to Good Boys Who Desire In-formation of Current Events. A boy about twelve years of age entered a store on Michigan Avenue the other day and asked for the proprietor, and when confronted by that individual

"I-I wanted to ask you for some information about El Mahdi. Man up the street said you were posted, and that you'd be glad to help a boy along. "Y-e-s." said the proprietor as he scratched his ear— jess so. El Mahdi —y.e-s. Say, bub, I'm awfully busy this morning. Ask the cashier, and here's a quarter for you. I like to help a boy along, but I'm rushed this morn-

the lad hesitatingly inquired:

The boy went down to the cashier's desk and said:

"'Nother boy and me are seeing who can find out the most about El Mahdi Please tell me all you know.

"El Mahdi-y-e-s," replied the cash-"Hang it! I've read of him a dozen times over, and the name is very familiar. Y-e-s-jess so. Say, bub, our floor-walker knows everybody and everything. Here's fifteen cents for you if you don't bother me to-day.'

The boy passed along to the gentleman mentioned and said:

"My teacher wants me to find out all I can about El Mahdi. Where was he born-how old is he-what does he do for a living-please give me all the facts you can?"

The floor-walker looked the innocent boy in the eye for a long half-minute. Then he pulled a quarter from his vest pocket, passed it over, and kindly whispered:

"Not to-day, my son, but some other day. They'll probably tell you next door, as they aren't rushed."—Detroit Free Press.

-Dumb pianos are recommended for being told that the mule's great age the use of music schools where the exempted him from a levy the Sheriff constant din of practice often causes retraced his steps to town, a distance nervous headache and impairs the musical sense. The mute piano has a full reference thereto. He found that the keyboard, but has no strings nor sounding-board. It would be valuable went back and found that the owner for any neighborhood, and the practice had availed himself of the interim o might be extended to mute cornets, run the mule off .- Macon (Ga.) Tele- mute brass bands and other instruments. - Boston Herald.

—A Pullman city has been established in Russia; thirty-five thousand workmen of large engineering works are lodged in small cottages, most of which are made to accommodate two families only. A refectory, a laundry, a hospital, a benefit society, a technical school and a co-operative store constitute the public institutions of the place, and the co-operative society pays a flourishing me strong and well."

ROYAL BLOOD.

We are all kings and queens in this country, and we have a right to as good blood as that which courses through the veins of emperors. If the blood is poor and the cheeks are pale, it is well known that Brown's Iron Bitters is the great tonic, which will give color, vigor, and vitality. Mr. M. K. Gibson, of West Point, Miss., says, "I felt weak and debilitated. Brown's Iron Bitters made me strong and well."

Thousands Hastened to their Graves Thousands Hastened to their Graves.

By relying on testimonials written in vivid glowing language of some miraculous cures made by some largely puffed up doctor or patent medicine has hastened thousands to their graves; the readers having almost insane faith that the same miracle will be performed on them, that these testimonials mention, while the so-called medicine is all the time hastening them to their graves. time hastening them to their graves

Thousands Upon Thousands!!! Thousands Upon Thousands!!!
of testimonisis of the most wonderfucures, voluntarily sent us, we dot publish them, as they do not make the cures. It is our medicine, Hop Bitters, that make the cures. It has never failed and never can. We will give reference to any one for any disease similar to their own if desired, or will refer to any neighbor, as there is not a neighborhood in the known world but can show its cures by Hop Bitters. cures by Hop Bitters.

A Losing Joke.

"A prominent physician of Pittsburg said to a lady patient who was complaining of her continued ill health, and of his inability to cure her, jokingly said: "Try Hop Bitters!" The lady took it in earnest and used the Bitters, from which she obtained permanent health. She now laughed at the doctor for his joke, but he is not so well pleased with it, as it cost him a good patient."

Fees of Doctors.

fee of doctors at \$3.00 a visit would tax a man for a year, and in need of a daily visit, over \$1,000 a year for medical attendonce alone! And one sin-gle bottle of Hop Bitters taken in time would save the \$1,000 and all the year's sickness.

Given up by the Doctors "Is it possible that Mr. Godfrey is up

and at work, and cured by so simple a remedy?" "I assure you it is true that he is en-tirely cured, and with nothing but Hop Bitters, and only ten days ago his doc-tors gave him up and said he must die, from Kidney and Liver trouble!"

10 None geauine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Heps" in their

GET THE BEST—Abell & Son's Photographs. Take the elevator 29 Washington street, Portland.



WARNER & CO. Rochester, N.Y. ALL GONE SENSATIONS.

BITTERS.

\$1.00 A BOTTLE. H. H. WARNER & CO., Rochester, N. Y.

PHILLIP VAN TASEL, Newark, N. I., sur-fered for many years from dyspepsia and mal-assimilation of food and reports that he derived greater benefit from Warner's TIPPECANOE, The Best, than from any other medicine he ever used. His daughter also used it with suc-cess when every other known remedy failed. AS A

Constitutional Tonic IT HAS NO EQUAL. \$1.00 A BOTTLE.

H. H. WARNER & CO., Rochester, N. Y.

W. K. SAGE, of St. Johns, Mich., was completely prostrated by the hardships endured during the late war. He returned home a wreck both in mind and body. For twenty years he simply existed, half the time more dead than alive until he was restored to health by Warner's TIPPECANOE. The Best. He advises all old vets to try it. Write to him at St. Johns, Michigan.

TUTT'S

"THE OLD RELIABLE." 25 YEARS IN USE. The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age! Indorsed all over the World.

TORPID LIVER. Loss of appetite, Nausea, bowels costive. Pain in the Head with a dull sen-

sation in the back part. Pain under the shoulder blade, fullness aftereat-ing, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, Loss of memory, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, weariness. Dizziness, Fluttering of the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow Skin-Headache, Restlessness at night, highly colored Urine.

IF THESE WARNINGS ARE UNHEEDED.
EXHIDUS DISPASES WILL SOON EN EVELOPED.
TUIT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer.
They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Steels are produced. Price 25 cents.

sent by express on receipt of \$1.

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