EUGENE CITY GUARD. L L CAMPBELL, - - Proprietor.

EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

UNE PETITE.

Twas up in the mountains I met her Last summer in early July; Ton ask if I soon will forget her? Indeed, my dear fellow, not L So dainty and charming a creature Ne'er yet has graced german or ball; Every pose of her form, every feature, I still can recall.

Her gowns were remarkably tasty, Her hats had a fashionable tone. Her faits had a fashionache tone. Her speech, though it rarely was hasty. Yet showed she'd a mind of her own; And I was her favored adorer, Won glances and smiles on the siy, Though mamma hovered watchfully o'er he. With guardian eye.

The end came with hazy September When Gertrude went back to the town; With pleasure I long shall remember Her laughter, and even her frown. Did I speak out my love ere we parted? Well, no, I did not, for you see The maiden who left me half-hearted Was aged-just three? --Clinton Scollard, in the Rambler.

AN HOUR IN A COLLIERY

Through the Earth's Crust Into a Coal-Mine.

The Bewildering Sensation of the Descen--Horse-Stalls Alive with Mice-A Haunted Cave - Items Both Entertaining and Instructive.

Through the earth's crust into a coalmine! Will you come? Take first a glance round the pit-top; peer down the black hole you are to descend; look up at the huge wheels overhead, and comfort yourself with the thought that the ropes, though they seem so like sp ders' threads, are made of steel and will bear thirty tons. Take this lamp, unless you prefer a candle stuck in your hat, collier-fashion; and as the cageso the platform is called in which men and coal alike are conveyed-clicks on the catches, step in, clutch the iron rod which runs along its top to steady yourself, and prepare to drop a quarter of a mile in no time! A bell rings, and we are off. Before the qualmy sensation. so suggestive of sea-sickness, is fully realized, with a rattle and jerk the cage stops, and you find yourself bewildered and helpless; for the candles cast so dim a glimmer as merely to render the darkness visible. We will sit on this bench for a minute, till—as the phrase is-we "get our pit eyes;" and then start, escorted by the courteous man-ager, to see such objects of interest as naturally attract a novice's attention.

First of all-while we are waiting for our carriage to drive up-let us pay a visit to the stables; capital stalls, out out in the solid rock, at present untenanted save by swarms of mice, which scamper off in all directions as we bring our lamps to bear on the wellfilled mangers. Surprise number one. Wonderingly, we ask: "How did mice get here?"

"Brought down in the hay, you now; and they multiply so alarmingly that we keep cats, and pay them weekly

are on piecework. As we go on to visit other work ngs.

our guide stops at a point where a disuse. used road runs down to the right. "deeper and deeper still." to tell us this know, very superstitious, and now. none of them will come this way without company. It seems that a carter, whose duty it was to push trams of coal along here to the horse- oad we have just left, one day heard footsteps as of a man approaching him from the opposite direction. He stopped, to avoid a collision, and distinctly heard

but there was no one there. Incontinently, he bolted to the nearest workings and told his weird tale to sympathizing ears. The story has been corroborated again and again by strang-ers, who had never heard of it. Hush! there it is! Can't you hear it?"

(Our lamps had been taken from us under the pretense of trimming them. and at this instant they went out, and we were in the blackness of darkness. Few people know what absolute darkness is.)

"Yes," we faltered: "we do hear a strange noise. How do you account for it?

"I can't," was the reply. "It may be water in the abandoned road there. It may be an unexplainable echo. Sounds are audible at enormous distances un derground. We had a similar scare years ago." (Here the bailiff succeeded in relighting the lamps, to our great relief.) "In another part of the m na. the men were constantly hearing mysterious knockings, which they quickly put down to Satanic agency. So I took careful measurements of the spot, and found it to be just under an iron foundry, where a steam-hammer was at work four hundred yards overhead. But the colliers stick to the rown theory still,"

A little further on we were told to climb on all-fours up a steep, low and narrow cutting, technically called a "gug," up and down which a small boy was dragging, apparently with the greatest ease, a wicker basket, fastened by a chain to a rope round his waist. At the top he filled it with the coal which a collier was hewing; at the bottom he emptied it into a tram such as we have described.

"This was the work which the last woman who worked underground had to do. Her son is employed here now. Just think what a change has taken place in the last thirty or forty years. At the present time, there is not, so far as I know, a single woman at the collierywork either underground or at the sur-face in the west of England, though, n other parts of the country, female labor is still used at the pit top." Such was the manager's comment.

Again we march on in Indian file, stopping here and there to watch some swarthy giant-the dim light makes them look immense-drive n his pick with a dull thud and bring down avalanches of "black diamonds;" or to notice how, with sledge-hammer and drill, holes in the rock are bored to receive the charge of powder; or hurry

busy seene, for all these honest fellows (work, he was complimented in the vast improvement in his appearance and his nickname. 'The Beak,' fill nto d s-

But for all that we agreed we would "deeper and deeper still." to tell us this old story: "This spot is believed by the miners to be haunted. They are, you exposed to the taint, close dior which

another ve n hard by gives out. When we complained of ran-ea and begged to be taken away, we were told that strangers had been known to vomit after standing by the face of this seam of coal for a few minutes.

"The smell serves one useful purnose. in indicating at once what strata the stamping of heavy boots and we are work ng; for, as far as I know. our guide informed us, "this is the a sound as of some one scraping our guide informed us. "It's is the mud off them on the rails. He shouted only stinking vein in the district. It is to him to hurry up, but got no reply. He held out his candle at arm's length how it is so; it is only one of the many how it is so; it is only one of the many spot whence the sounds had proceeded; puzzles that confront the mining eng. neer. Another of them 's where the wat r comes from we constantly have to con-tend with. Look at that hele, about big enough for a hen to go through You'll hardly believe me when I tell you that a few weeks ago thire was a road five feet high running down there. On Sunday evening the depity-balf was going his rounds, to see that all was right for the night men-wh repair the roofs and keep the reads good -to come down, when he found this five-foot way contracted to a le ght of only two feet. He crawled through to see what had happened. and fortunately got back safely before a floed of water burst through the spongy, fireelay floor, which it had crushed up in such a r markable manner. All the workings below this point were flooded, and are not yet in a fit condition for coalgetting. How much worse it must be in tiery mines, where gases rush out in the same, or rather in a far more, sudden manner, dealing death to scores of hapless colliers, you may now eas ly realize. We have no such awful per is in this pit. thank God! Yet our men have ample hardships and dangers to face. Now that you have seen them at work, don't omit, when oceasion serves, to say a good worl for those who do so much for England's prosperity-our colliers.'

With which parting words, our obliging cicerone put us under the care of a subord nate, who led us back safely by the way we had come, and brought us up out of the horrible pit into the cheerful light of day .- Chumbers' Jour-

PIPING BLACKBIRDS.

The Method of Ios ruction Required to Make Songsters of Them.

When reared by the hand from the nest, the blackbird is capable of forming strong attachments, and from h s wonderful imitative powers will make himself a great favorite He will, if trained when young. learn to whistle almost any tune that may be taught h m. The best, and perhaps the quickest way is to take him when about six weeks or not later than two months old, to a quiet room away from any other bird, and in the evening and the first thing in the morning give him his lesson. The tune may be played on a flute or other wind instrument. It is advisable to feed him before commencing operations; and some br.be or other, as, for instance, a lively worm, should be past, half choked by the une ceel play of the tune you wish him to learn. wages, that they may wash down with past, half choked by the jaw seed to file time you wish him to learn, shall see some of the horses as we go shoveling up the copious results of their and he will evidently pay part calar attention to it. Repeat it, with exactly the same time and expression. We have already noted some of the twenty t mes; then give the b'rd a lttle quiet, so that he may, if he will. have an opportunity of imitating it. If he should make any attempt, instantly give h m his reward, coaxing and caressing him meanwhile. Being, for a bird, possessed of strong reason ag powers, he will soon discover why the worm or other br.be is given him and before long he will understand how to earn it. When once learnde, the tune or tunes will never be forgotten. but pass, as it were, into its song. It is rather a tedious undertaking, but the result is invariably satisfactory. blackbird will also im tate other birds very minutely, and though there is litt e variety n his natural song, it is made up for by its pure, flute-like tone and tull volume. It most read ly im tates the thrush, but it will catch many notes from the nightingale, to which bird its tone has most resemblance, were it not for the introduct on of several harsh notes. When kept in confinement, it is always advisable to bring it up when young near to some good singing b rd. as it will thereby learn its neighbor's song, and, intermixing the notes w th

MOHAMMEDANS IN INDIA. The Influence of the Moslems in the East

as Opposed to Brahmanism As regards their influence in India

there is much to be said, both good and bad. That the Mussulman faith is superior as an othic institution to the Brahmanic bellef may well be doubted. If the principles which govern the lives of the best Brahmans could be clearly and succinctly taught, they would be found to contain excellent elements of public morality. Unfortunately, how-

ever. Brahmanism is dres ed and adorned with a multitude of symbolism and tawdry idolatry which only confuses the simple-minded and furnishes food for the sarcasms of the wise. The danger of symbolism is everywhere the same. The ignorant will always confound the symbol with the attributes of that God in whose honor symbols are invented.

It is for this reason that Brahmanism. or Hinduism, by which I mean to signify the principal Brahmanic sects of worship now prevalent in India, has degenerated into the grossest idolatry as far as the mass of Hindus are con-cerned. Mohammadan'sm, withe oth-er hand, has maintained in a great measure its original faith in an invisible and supreme God. This is due to the extreme simplicity of the religion in its beginnings, excluding as it does every kind of image worship by the prime prohibition: "Thou shalt not make a graven image of anything having a soul" That is the way the prophet worded his command, and it has been interpreted to mean every living thing. Mohammadan ru'ers have never even stamped their coins with portraits of themselves, but only with superscriptions and cates. But the Hindu mind is naturally very

imaginative and is not easily satisfied with any simple form of belief. The three-hundredfold pantheon offers some especial attraction to each individual, and, as among the Egyptians of old. every man may carry his god in his pocket, without any part cular disbe-lief in his neighbor's favorite deity, who may be quite as powerful, but is not so sympathetic to his own taste. On the whole, a Hindu is more likely to turn atheist than to become a Mohammadan, and the conversion of Hindus to Christianity has been entirely insignificant. The only conversions of any historical importance were those of St. Francis Xavier, who made Christians of the inhabitants of Goa, in Southern India, by a military process of persuasion now no longer employed in matters of religion.

The Mohammadans brought with them to India their faith, their strong, manly characteristics and their wonderful architecture, which has entirely pervaded the land. It is almost always po-sible to distinguish Mohammadans from Hindus at sight. They generally wear beards, whereas the Hindu is shaved, save for his mustache: they are more erect, more muscular and of bolder aspect; they wear their clothes differently, for all Mohammadans button their white linen garments or their cloth caftans as we do-that is to say the left side is brought over the rightwhereas all Hindus button the right side of their coats over the left. But wherever there are Mussulmans, there you will find their graceful minaerts and solitary tombs, their light balconies and pointed doorways, contrasting with the heavy architecture of the Hindus.

UNDER THE GALLOWS!

Frightful Condemnation of a Mother by Her Son-What Does it Mean? Not long ago a weeping mother called to bid good bye to her only son who was soon to be executed.

"Woman," he exclaimed in a momentary frenzy, "Woman, I would never have been here had you done 'your duty by me when I was young !" This was a terrible parting! It horrified the spectators, it nearly crazed the conscience stricken mother.

One can scarcely overestimate the mother's influence in the moulding of the character of her offspring. But how often, oh, how often, do mothers seem to ignore the responsibility !

During a recent trip on the rail the writer made the acquaintance of Dr. A. J. Benedict, of Sackett's Harbor. N. Y., a person who has made a study of human development. Referring to the murderous tendency of the times, we asked that eminent man if the outlook was not discouraging?

"It looks so," he said, "but I fancy we have a cause and the remedy for such evils. In my professional career I have found by hard study that we have emerged from savagery by development of the nervous system and the intellectual life, and we return to savagery as we ignore the fact that without the solid, trustworthy nervous system, we cannot hope to save the race. Boys stuff dime novels, and the pistol is to them the only respectably glorious instrument to secure fame. Women read trashy literature and straightway try to murder their husbands and friends by poison. Busi-

ness men yield to the tempter, and forge and steal and default. Ministers, charmed by beauty, forget the behests of conscience. On every side we see the weakness of personal integrity."

"Do you regard it as a disease?" "More especially as the result of disease which, however, may be prevented."

"Please define how."

"I cannot now enter into details. Our people can see their bodies, their blood, their bones. They never see their nerves and consequently many do not suppose they have any. The farmer's wife rejoices in a big, physical frame, and yet she dies prematurely. - The nerve cannot stand the strain of continual work. The minister falls dead in his pulpit, but he never did a day's phycal work in his life. The lawyer faints in the presence of the court and is soon a wreck or a corpse, and yet the work is nerve work. The man of affairs is overcome with apoplexy; the politician and publicist, with Bright's disease. The mind of the untutored man is fired by the exploits of crime and he longs for such fame. These persons overwork or over-excite the nervous system and this fact kills or demoralizes them." "If all this be so how would you rec-

tify it then?" "Let me tell you. A few years ago I

had a lady patient who was an utter wreck. She was a mother of several children She lost her mind and im-agined she was cursed of God. She was a farmer's wife, and worked early and late. I never saw a finer specimen of physical womanhood than she, but she was a nervous wreck! She became bloodless, had the very worst of female disorders and was in the last stages of albuminuria or Bright's disease. This latter disease works particular havoc with the nervous system and produces insanity and despair. She was insane and desperate and I fear tainted the blood of her offspring with these terrible tendencies. I treated har for several years. One by one the standard remedies of the schools failed, but I finally cured her with Warner's safe cure, and she is to-day strong and well. Yet thousands of women like her, every year bring ill-formed and criminally-inclined children into the world. Is it any wonder that nervous diseases prevail and that the whole A similar blunder occurred in a more moral sense is demoralized? If that delicate affair, when a young lady was remedy were generally used, we would have stronger mothers, stronger children, stronger men and women, and with perfect physical and mental health, crime would decrease and society be more secure."

A QUESTION ABOUT Brown's Iron Bitters ANSWERED.

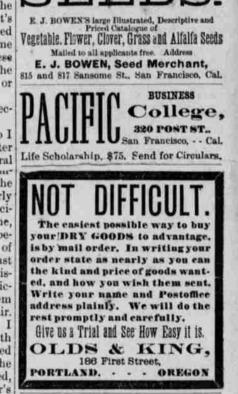
The question has probably been asked the times. "How can Brown's Iron Bitters our agt" Well, it doesn't But ft does ours any which a reputable physician would prescrib ysicians recognize Iron as the best rest ack known to the profession, and inquiry ding chemical firm will substantiate the as-t there are more presentions of troy these the set any loading chemical firm will substantiate the ass that there are more preparations of iron than o other substance used in medicine — This shows closively that iron is acknowledged to be the important factor in successful medical practics however, a remarkable fact, that prior to the d err of BROWN'S IRON BITTERS no pu J' satisfactory iron combination had ever beer i tan of an The late BROWN'S IRON BITTERSton tereth Cargo headache, or produce constipuiou – nil other iron medicines do. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS curves Indigestion, Billounness, Weakness, Dyspepsia, Malarin, Chills and Ferves, Tired Feeling, General Debility, Pain in the Side, Back or Limbs, Hendache and Neural-gia – for all these aliments from is preseribed daily DDOWW'C IDOM DITTERS BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, how curs in a Distance of the second second

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and adds: "Come now; it is time we started for our drive."

Accordingly, we return to the spot, whence divers small tunnels of impenetrable blackness radiate; each of us crams himself into an oblong box on wheels; and a train of a dozen or so "trams," as they are called. at once set in mot on by plump, powerful horse. He is has not seen daylight for eight years, we learn in answer to our questionings. The uniform temperaturewarmer in winter, cooler in summer than on the surface-suits the equine constitution wonderfully; and then there is no ra n underground. Dark as it is, our Dobbin has sense enough to step outside the tram-rails at any stoppage, and so the trams pass without touching him. Doubtless, many a whack on the heels has taught him this lesson," for the string of carts is drawn by a loose trace-chain only.

Don't omit, while going along this road cut through rock and coal to keep a good lookout for any curiosit es we may pass; only hold your head well down, or it will come in painful contact with the timber props which support the roof, and which rest at each ide on stout upright posts. See! there is a perfect Lepidodendron, standing just as it grew, when these dark places of the earth constituted a swampy forest, densely covered with reeds and ferns. and trees of which the ornamental Monkey-shrub (Araucaria imbricata) is perhaps the best representative among our country's present-day growths. How many thousands of years have clapsed since this trunk-r core of stone within, but without the actual bark with its seal-like markings stamped out in solid coal-waved its spiky branches beneath the open canopy of heaven! And yet, through all these wons, pressed as in a girl's al-bum, fern fronds of most fragile and exquisite forms, delicate as lacework, as if photographed on stone, lie baneath the enormous mass of superadded strata, perfect as when they snot their graceful stems up into the steaming air in which our coal-measures were laid down in such lavish profusion. Verily, there be "sermons in stones."

"Show us where they are digging out the coal," is naturally the first request as we leave our comfortable ve-

But if riding was bad, walking is worse; if that can be called walking where, with bent neck and stooped shoulders, tall men progress with frequent head-bumpings along a road of a infully low piten. Soon we come where, by the dusky light of a flicker-" we see a half-naked collier ing "dip. lying on his side, the better to dr.vehis pick into a narrow seam of coal; while. near by, others are hard at work on thicker vens, hewing out big blocks of shiny blackness, interspersed with cataracts of small coal, which other

sk llful blasting.

fossils of the vegetable life of long-past ages. Here we catch sight of l.v.ng. and apparently thriving, spiders; though they are colorless and diaphanous, presumably from lack of 1 ght, and perhaps also through insuffic ent nutriment-for what can they find to eat? Not so the fungi, which hang, like huge puff-balls, from long threads rooted in the roof. But they, too, are pale and almost substanceless, so that if you hold a candle, or even clap your hands against them, they crumble to powder. Looking at this strange growth, we think of that imprisoned miner, who, when he was rescued, after many days of starvat on, well-nigh dead, was found to be covered all over -face and hands and all-with a kindred plant. Oh, the horror of the quietness and stillness in which a fungus could thus root itself, and flourish on a living man!

"Now for an adventure, if you are venturesome." our guide cries, as we reach the top of a long steep 'incline' worked by a steam-engine and an end-less rope. "Did you ever try 'tobog-ganing' on snow? This is a good sub-stitute—these bits of plank I have had made with a groove to run on one of the rails. Sit on it so, and off we go!

"Off we go." exactly described what happened; for we kept tumbling over. either on the rope at one s de, or else against the rough, rocky wall of this narrow passage. If the charm of "tobogganing" consists in a judicious m xture of speed and danger, this method of going down a colliery incline doubtless resembles it closely. But for all that, I should prefer to walk another time

Arrived at the bottom, bruised and shaken, we find ourselves in a sort of dome of coal. Its height is perhaps tourteen or fifteen feet; and, in our inexperience, we at once exclaim: "Ah, this is more like the real thing!'

"No!" the manager answers; " are mistaken. This is only a fault.' and will soon narrow down again to its normal thickness of five or six feet. You fancy it is easier to hew the coal here; quite otherwise. There are nar-row bands of 'shale' every here and there in these walls of coal; and it requires considerable skill and care to keep this out of the trams. While, if the 'hewer' fails to send up his coal he gets no pay for it. Then there is greater danger from falling stones when the roof is so h gh. For example, not long ago we had an accident here, not without a comic side to it. One of the colliers was endowed w than immensely long nose. While he was at work, a sharp stone fell in front of him. fortunately missed his head, and would

veyance to the upper regions. It is a for a long time; but on h s return to new shirt."-Arkansaw Traveler.

HIS RIGHTS.

How an Arkansaw Negro Secured His Due From a Railroad Company.

its own, make a most agreeable song-

ster. - Canaries and Cagebirds.

An old negro called on the President of a ra lroad company. Hobbling into the room he said:

- "Look at me, sah."
- "Well, what do you want?" "Money."

"What for?"

"Dis heah." holding out a foot from which three toes had been cut.

"I've got nothing to do with that." "Well, er mighty fine lawyer tells me dat yer has. Wuz on one o' yer trains tuther week when hit jumped de track. De lawyer says dat I ken rekiver er thousan' dollars."

"Didn't you once work for the road?"

"Yas, sah, 1 worked fur it tw cet." "Were you not riding on a free pass?"

"No, sah, wuz ridin' on de train." "You know what I mean. Didn't you have a free pass?"

"No, sah, I'll sw'ar ter de Lawd I reasonably clean, it is condemned, and didn't, an' more den dat I ken prube

> "What do you propose to do about it?"

"Perposes ter hab my rights. G n me ten dollars an' a pass fur a year an' I'll let de thing drap."

The money and the pass were given It him.

"Thankee sah." As he hobbled down the stairs he muttered. "Wa'n't thick slice was cut clean off! The man Gwine ter fetch up fish frum de bayon. men shovel rapidly into trams, for con- su sered much pain, and was la d as de Huh, dis ten dollar bill is ez putty ez a

There are to be found in private dwellings in Ahmedabad, a Mussulman city in the west of India, such specimens of beautiful design and exquisite workmanship as are hardly to be met with anywhere else. -F. Marion Crawford, in Harper's Magazine.

Post-Office Romances.

On one occasion a gentlemanly-look ing person called and expressed a fear that he had inclosed two letters in wrong envelopes, and that all his prospects in life depended on his having his letters back and correcting the mistake, inasmuch as they revealed plans which he had adopted to serve two mercantile houses in the same line of business, whose interests clashed at every point most urgent to have her letters returned, as she had accepted the wrong offer of marriage. The local postmaster was unable to resist her earnest entreaties, and thus prevented a painful catastrophe. But a whole romance might be written on the following inci dent: A young lady who had been engaged to a prosperous young manufactvrer was informed a few days before the one the marriage was fixed for that the firm was insolvent. Not a moment was to be lost, and a letter was written and posted, breaking the engagement, when within two hours it was discovered that the report was entirely unfounded. The report continues: "The daughter, with her parents, rushed to the postoffice, and no words can describe the scene-the appeals, the tears, the wringing of hands, the united entreaties of the family to have the tatal letter restored; but alas! all was vain. The rule admitted of no exception."-Royal

A Wonderful Fish.

Mail.

A correspondent of the San Francisco Examiner writes from Lake View, Ore.: "A wonderful fish is becoming numerous in Goose Lake. It has the power to fill itself with air until it beomes very much like a round ball. Of evenings about sundown they may be een playing on the surface of the water. T. ey will swell up by taking water. in the air, and the wind will blow them over the lake. They reflect all the colors of the rainbow, and when sporting over the lake are a grand sight. A hunter sev ral weeks ago saw a crane swallow one of these hsh when in its normal condition, but before the crane had got more than fifty feet up above the lake the fish had taken in enough sir to explode the crane, which, at the sound of a report like that of a gun, flew all to atoms, and the fish came lightly down on the water, no worse off for the short ride in the air. The fish is a great curiosity, never having been found, I believe, in other waters." The The] last statement is authentic.

Such candid opinions are surely worth considering.

Belgium has withdrawn from the Monstary Union.

- It costs each of the colleges, whose crews participate in the annual boat race on the Thames, about seven thousand dollars for the sport.

-A gondola voyage across the Adri-stic from Venice to Trieste has been made involuntarily by the Comte de Bardi, nephew and heir of the late Comte de Chambord. While the Comte was boating on the Venetian lagoons with an art st friend, his gondola was suddenly blown out to sea, and al-though the little vessel was only intended for canal navigation, she crossed the gulf safely to Trieste.

-The Count de V-, Prime Minis-

ter to the King of Sardinia, affected mystery so much in all his transactions, both public and private, that, happening to hurt both his legs very severely. he employed a surgeon for each 1 mb, while each was kept ignorant that the other was employed. The treatment, therefore, adopted by the medical men, and the nature of the drugs they administered, being quite nconsistent, the consequences proved fatal to the Minister .- Paris Morning Journal.

-From a return published by the Berlin municipality of the population of the German capital, it appears that Berlin had on December 1st, 1880 (the last census day of the German Empire). 1,123,608 inhabitants, including the military. By the end of 1881 the population had risen to 1,156,382 souls; 1882, to 1,192,078; 1883, to 1,226,392; 1884, to 1,263,196. The garrison of Berlin was at the end of the latter year 20,034. A fresh census of the German Empire will be taken on December 1st

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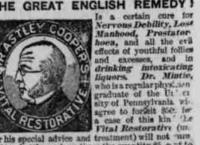


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