

## THE MOTHER'S GRAVE.

Coming to Glendale! Then indeed I think I ever did before, which is not saying much," exclaimed Isabel Lancy, angrily, as her most intimate friend, Mrs. Lucy Jones, ran into their boarding house with a piece of news in which they were both deeply interested.

"What shall you do, Isabel, go away till she returns to New York?" asked Lucy.

Isabel looked keenly at her. "That is not your own idea, Lucy. Who told you to ask me that question?" "No one. I heard so many people wonder whether you would go or stay, that the words slipped out of my mouth before I thought."

"They talk then about it?" "Who can help talking, Isabel! Twin sisters parted in anger, and never speaking or writing to each other in all these years—five, is it not?"

"Nearly seven, Lucy." "And then to meet at last, and in such a way, by the grave of your own mother! You would talk about it too, Isabel, if the case were not your own." "Do you know when she is coming?" asked Isabel, after a slight pause.

"To-morrow night. You know that the graves are to be moved on Wednesday."

Little more was said on the subject till the two friends had finished their toilet and were ready for the tea table. Then the pretty little widow said coaxingly:

"Isabel, dear, do tell me why you quarreled with Serena."

"Lucy, she came between me and the man I loved. She lied to him and to me, till we were on the verge of parting, and then she kept back, and finally destroyed a letter which she had written to me, and which might have made everything right between us again. I accused her of this. She owned to it, and triumphed over me. I have never spoken to her since."

"But why should she wish to injure you?" asked the surprised friend.

"Thank Heaven! the reason has never been guessed here, or you would have been told. My kind sister loved this man, too," said Isabel bitterly. "Loved him and won him from me by mere falsehoods. She was his wife for three years, but for four years past he has been free from her, and if the blessed one in the better land see and care for us, he knows now that I have never changed. This is strict confidence as between true friends, Lucy. And now never speak of this again to me if you love me."

"And this is why she never married, and why she seems so indifferent to all these men who crowd around her so continually," thought Lucy to herself, as she watched her friend later in the evening, the center of attraction to all the gentlemen who thronged the long drawing room of the fashionable boarding house, as soon as it became noised about that Miss Lancy had quitted the seclusion of her apartments for a time.

On Wednesday morning the town of Glendale was all astir. The old "West End Graveyard," which had been used from the death of the first settlers, was to be turned into the engine yard for the new railway, which was to be opened early in the autumn, and the graves were opened on this day, one by one, in the presence of the families and friends, every crumbling relic of mortality being reverently transferred to new coffins, to be carried to the new burying ground in one general funeral procession at nightfall; in which procession the whole town stood ready to join.

Much of the needed labor had been done by the sexton and his assistants before the one solemn day of removal arrived.

On Wednesday the younger men of the chief families lent their aid. The work went quickly but reverently on, and as the sun shone out brightly from the dull gray sky for a few moments before setting, there remained but one grave to open. It was the last resting place of Evelyn Lancy, the mother of the twin sisters, who had stood among the crowd of spectators all day long, without once speaking or looking at each other, although they both conversed readily enough with their many mutual friends.

As each grave was opened the family to whom it belonged advanced to the brink and stood looking down upon its coffin, in silence or in tears.

There were many present who had known and loved Evelyn Wyburn in her girlhood, and Evelyn Lancy as a wife and mother, but none among them claimed kindred blood with the now extinct Wyburn family, and as the aged clergyman stepped forward to conduct the surviving relatives to the grave, every eye turned to the two beautiful women standing with averted faces and downcast eyes, a little distant apart.

The twins resembled each other precisely in height, figure, and in the general carriage and turn of the neck and head.

But Serena, who was the elder by a brief half hour, was fair, like her father, with soft, beseeching eyes, and light brown hair, while Isabel, as be seemed her Spanish name, had inherited the clear brunette complexion, the brilliant crimson lips and cheeks, the dark hair curling in heavy ringlets, and the great flashing dark eyes, that had made her dead mother the belle of Glendale in her day, as Isabel was now.

The rich color died out of Isabel's face, and the sea-shell pink faded away from the oval cheek of Serena as the minister signed to them to draw nearer to the grave.

The two men who were working there had at that moment uncovered the coffin.

Unlike most of the others, it was in perfect preservation.

"Look there, my child," said the old clergyman, taking Isabel by the hand.

She gave one glance at the coffin, and hid her face on his shoulder, trembling, for he had been as kind as a father to her throughout all those orphaned years.

"And you, too," he heard him say, and a low sobbing followed. It was her sister sobbing.

"There lies the remains of a good wife and tender mother," said the old man, still holding Isabel's hand. "I was with her in her last hour. She was willing to die for the husband of her youth had gone before, and she hoped to meet him at her Saviour's feet. But it was hard to leave her two children. Over and over she said to me that night, 'I've one comfort, they are twins, and they will love each other more than other sisters.' If she can see us from yonder heaven now—alas! my poor children. In heaven no one can be unhappy—not even for the woes of earth! But what a sight for her! What a spectacle for the angels! What an offense to God! Twin sisters who do not pray 'Our Father' because they cannot forgive each other, what ever their trespasses against each other may be. Oh, let it end here, for the sake of your mother, a dust which lies beneath you. Let the past go—forget it, and begin a new life beside this grave. Isabel! Serena! one day you must lie cold and silent in the grave, as your mother is now lying. No one can say which of you will go first; but she who is left will weep bitter tears over this long estrangement then. It will be too late on that day, but it is not too late now. Forgive each other, love each other, and may your mother's God bless and preserve you both."

Still holding a hand of each, as he pleaded with them, he suddenly clasped these hands together for the first time in seven long years.

Isabel turned crimson at the touch. Serena deeply pale. They made a quick involuntary movement towards each other. The clergyman stepped back from between them, leaving them standing face to face.

"Oh, Isabel, I was punished!" murmured the elder sister, in a voice choked with sobs. "He loved you all his life, while and your name was on his lips when he died."

"Hush! Never mention his name to me!" whispered Isabel and clasped her sister in her arms.

The clergyman motioned the agitated spectators to their knees, and knelt himself with the twin sisters.

Solemnly and tenderly he repeated the Lord's prayer, and many a woman's voice was choked by sobs as she tried to echo the words "as we forgive those who trespass against us," and looked at the long separated sisters so strangely reunited beside their mother's grave.

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and presented a resolution authorizing inquiry; defeated on the ground that the resolution did not embrace the question of privilege.

Harrison rose to a question of high privilege and offered a resolution reciting that Henry W. Bogart, U. S. district judge of the northern district of Illinois had been guilty of gross misconduct and corruption, and providing for a select committee of five members to examine into such charges, and to inquire into Judge Bogart's official conduct, and to report what action the House take in the premises, with power to send for persons and papers, etc.

By a majority of 100 the resolution was adopted. The House then went into committee of the whole on the Geneva award bill, and after a short discussion further consideration of the bill went over until to-morrow.

Carlin introduced a bill to include newspaper periodicals and proof sheets in mail matter of third class; referred.

Kidd introduced a bill for the admission of Dakota as a State; referred.

The deaths of H. B. Douglas, of Virginia, and A. S. Williams, of Michigan were announced, and the House in respect to their memory, adjourned.

A concurrent resolution declaring that on the last three days of this session no bill passed by either House shall be sent to the other for its concurrence, and on the last day no bill shall be sent to the president for his approval; referred.

Grover rising to a personal explanation regarding a recent publication that state funds of Oregon amounting to \$97,000 had been expended and not accounted for during his administration as governor, denied the charges, and read from laws and records to show that all money had been properly expended.

Consideration was resumed of the bill to amend patent laws and Wright took the floor, was interrupted by a message from the House announcing the death of Representative Hartridge. Senators Gordon, Booth and Bennett were appointed a committee to accompany the body to Georgia.

Adjourned till to-morrow.

Mitchell, of Oregon, introduced a bill to continue the survey and make improvements at the bar at the mouth of the Columbia river; referred to the committee on commerce.

Booth introduced a bill to reduce the price of public lands within national limits, referred to the committee on public lands. It provides all public lands, within national limits, which heretofore have been subject to pre-emption entry at \$2.50 per acre are reduced to \$1.25 per acre, and all bona fide settlers under the homestead laws, on said lands shall be allowed to enter 160 acres thereof.

House. Official notice of the death of Representative Hartridge was taken, and Messrs. Cook, Fay, Cox, Catell, Stone, Davidson and Hanna were appointed a committee to accompany the remains to Georgia. Adjourned.

The Latest Fish Story.

A Long Branch letter of December 7, says: In the past three months whales have often been seen spouting off our coast, and scarcity of small fish has been attributed to their presence. On Friday last three large ones were seen three or four miles out. On Saturday morning Captain Wise, of the American Hotel, Samuel Maclean, Daniel Wright and Martin Dangler—the three latter old fishermen, started out fishing in a boat about twenty feet long. They had arrived on the grounds about three miles from the shore, had all their lines out, and were having splendid luck hauling in codfish. Then Wright saw the fin of a monstrous fish, and immediately the boat began to swing around. Wright shouted to the men in another boat about 100 yards distant: "Look out, there is a whale hold of us," but before the men could move their seats, they were being towed out to sea at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour. The monster had become entangled in the long anchor rope of the boat. The pull on the boat was so strong the men thought the boat must go over every second. The men say they were very much frightened and the sensation was queerest they had ever known. All they could do was to hold on and let her go for a few minutes. Then they crept forward and cut the rope. They were a mile further out to sea. The fish kept right on, and they could see the wake he made for some distance as he kept very near the surface. The rope was a stout half-inch Manila one, and attached to it was an anchor of about twenty pounds weight. The fishermen here think the monster was after the codfish, and that he came up to the anchor line with his mouth open and got the rope in his mouth. As soon as he felt it he closed his mouth and swam off, towing the boat after him so fast that the codfish lines that were hanging over the boat pulled straight out on the surface, and the heavy sinkers, weighing a pound or more apiece, were on the top of the water.

"The English Pale."

Perhaps the most bloody and mournful episode in Irish history occurred during the reign of the first Stuart and of Cromwell. James I. laid waste the whole province of Ulster, and wresting the land from the Irish, bestowed it in parcels of from 1,400 to 3,000 acres upon the officers of his armies, who drove out even the poor peasantry, substituting their own soldiers as laborers and servants of the soil. The town of Derry, now called Londonderry, was given by the same tyrannical Scotchman to the burghers of London, who draw an enormous revenue in the shape of tithes from that much besieged city to this day. The settlers which James thus planted in one of the fairest portions of Ireland were mixed Scotch and English, and modern historians have no doubt that the modern Scotchman, as he loved to hear himself called, was incited to this desperate political move by the pressure of Scotch adventurers, who left their crowded fastness in the north to seek certain fortune in the court of the James Stuart their fathers had befriended. This was the commencement of what was known in Ireland as "The English Pale." In 1641 a great rebellion arose in Munster and the first great siege of Derry took place, a siege in which Irish, Scotch and English all made glory for themselves, so far as personal heroism is concerned. Since then the Scotch and English who overcame their poorer and more-armed forefathers have been known as "The Pale," and to be one of "The Pale," in the eyes of a genuine Irishman, is to be one of the worst of men—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Telegraphic Items.

General Sherman supports the new army bill, much to the disgust of War Department officials. They think he exceeds the bounds of propriety.

The U. S. Supreme Court has decided a polygamy case brought on appeal from Utah, where the defendant, Reynolds, was found guilty. The decision sustains the constitutionality of the laws passed by Congress against polygamy.

Serious charges are brought against Senator Teller for being party to frauds in the Colorado election.

Justice Hunt of the U. S. Supreme Court has been stricken with paralysis. The success of resumption gives great satisfaction to President Hayes and his cabinet.

A bill is presented to appropriate \$3,000,000 for taking the U. S. census for 1880; in case any State takes a census in 1880 the Government to pay half the cost.

California Telegraphic Items.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 6.—U. S. Inspectors who investigated causes of the loss of the steamer Georgia attributed it to want of care on the part of Captain Howard, and recommended his suspension for two years.

John Hagan, ex-Superintendent of Streets, who was indicted for felony, is under arrest.

The Board of Supervisors ask Gov. Irwin to suspend the Secretary of War to withdraw a supposed war. Jamestown is a training ship for San Francisco. It costs too much to keep it up.

A committee of the Constitutional Convention recommended the expulsion of Dr. C. O'Donnell, a member.

Neel Bliven, a salmon man, was killed in a drunken brawl at San Jose. Castle, the absconding City Clerk, is supposed to have gone to Oregon.

An altercation took place at the Willocks, in a saloon, between R. B. Maguire and J. W. Morrow, and the former was shot and killed.

Virginia City, Jan. 6.—The Legislature convened to-day and organized as agreed in Republican caucus. W. R. King is President of the Senate, and H. A. Gordon, Speaker of the House.

Governor Kirkwood was inaugurated on Tuesday. The Senate passed a concurrent resolution against discrimination by railroads, as instruction to Nevada U. S. Senators.

Europe.

The plague at Astrakhan has revived with great virulence, and the contagion is spreading. There were 400 deaths to January 4th.

Londonderry, Ireland, has presented General Grant with the freedom of the city, and given him a grand banquet.

The news from Afghanistan is all favorable to the English.

English operatives are going on strikes in every direction, miners, wire makers, railway hands, coach builders, shipwrights and iron workers are all trying it.

The King of Holland is married.

Selfish and Shallow.

Woe betide the man who marries a woman of fashion! She looks upon his money as spoil—something to seize and spend without regard to their joint interest. As for companionship—an evening spent alone with her husband represents the purest ultra of deadly dullness. Personal love for him has died out, if ever it once existed under the guise of passion, because of novelty; and whatever she may be to others, her husband finds her uniformly cold and repellent. Motherhood is her bugbear; children are no longer intruders; and there is no more miserable woman extant than the fashionable wife with a baby, that hinders her from joining in the season's vulgar pleasures. Essentially selfish and shallow, love has as little meaning for her as the doctrine of duty and the glory of sacrifice; and those who know her stand aside in a kind of wonder at the scheme of creation which includes, among its offshoots, a being without uses and without virtues—a woman with whom a soul like any other, absolutely destitute of the love which saves the world from worse than death—of all nobleness of aspiration, and all righteousness of life—a woman whose goal is pleasure, and her one religion—fashion. The husband of such a one is to be pitied.

Pietistic Prigs.

There are thousands of young people who, though they dance, do go by the firm belief that they are waiting to perfection, and who, when they venture to the theatre, shudder at the allegorical words, "The way to the Pit." Millions of children are under the terrible impression that "Father is a goat," as a popular tract says, because father smokes his pipe, drinks his glass of beer, has a throw at skittles, or reads his Sunday newspaper. Weak brothers and sisters are responsible for the existence of pietistic little prigs, who may, perhaps, never recover their healthy tone of mind or more fortunate, may live to laugh at their solemn delusions. The religious weak brother and sister are remarkable at once for their amazing credulity and for their marvellous skepticism. They are the natural advocates of the hypocrite and of the commercial impostor, because in all attacks on him they see a virulent attack on religion. They are capable of believing the most monstrous fictions against the character of their neighbors who make no particular pretensions, and they swallow camels in the way of taking the virtues of the humbug at his own valuation. The evidence of their own eyes will not convince them of his guilt.—The Saturday Review.

How THEY MADE THE JOURNEY.—The Marquis and Princess occupy the last car on the train and travel in seclusion. The sleeping room car is in front of them, and then come coaches occupied by staff officers, cabinet and other dignitaries, and the ladies who accompany the Princess. The two travelers in the last car, therefore, hold receptions very easily if they grow weary of themselves and the scenery, and when they are hungry they can solace themselves with the best that the markets afford, from prairie chicken or mallard duck to chocolate cream and Madeira wine jelly. At night the train will not be in motion, so that the royal progress will be made comfortably if not rapidly.

A cultivated ear—an ear of corn.

## 1856. KNAPP, BURRELL & CO., 1878

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The Rain Farm Wagon, the only wagon that has stood the test for last fifteen years in Oregon.  
Champion Moline Plow.  
Garden City Plow.  
Oliver & Chilled Plow, the only chilled plow that has proved of any value. Reverse of sprouts imitation.  
Superior Grain Drills and Superior Broad Cast Seeders, latest improved and warranted.  
Huntley Iron Cast Seeders, latest improved.  
Garden City Sulky Plow, too well known to need comment.  
Egan & Sulky Plow, which has taken first premium at Oregon State Fair for last four years.  
Bicycle Wheel Hoes, the only wheel hoe that has proved of any value.  
Pacific Fan Mill, the only mill in market that will clean wheat perfectly and take out all the weed seed, chaff, etc., etc.

Older Mills, Feed Cutters, Cultivators, and Harrows and Iron and Steel Harrow Teeth.

Mill men intending to build Flour or Saw Mills will consult their own interest by getting our prices before purchasing elsewhere as we carry a full stock of ENGINES WATER WHEELS, SAW STOVES, SAWMILLS, PORTABLE SAW MILLS, CHICAGO SAW, BUTTER and LIGHTER MACHINERY and everything pertaining to mill farming, grain, fruit, etc., and prices always the lowest.

CORRESPONDENCE INVITED.

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## Excessive Politeness.

The Saxons are a very polite people, so over-polite that they not infrequently bring down ridicule upon themselves. It used to be told in Dresden, in Cansau's student days, that a stranger in the city was one day crossing the great bridge that spans the Elbe, and accented a naive with a request to be directed to a certain church which he wished to find. "Really, my dear sir," said the Dresdener, bowing low, "I give you to say it, but I cannot tell you." The stranger passed on, a little surprised at this voluble answer to a simple question. He had proceeded but a few rods when he heard hurried steps behind him, and turning saw the same man running to "Watch up with him. In a moment his partner was at his side, his breath nearly gone, but enough left to say: "My dear sir, you asked me how you could find the church, and it pained me to have to say I did not know. Just now I met my brother, and asked him, but I gave to say he did not know either. I'll emphasize that."

CRACKED WHEAT.—Rinsed thoroughly with cold water two cups of wheat, add four cups of cold water, place the basin in a steamer and cover closely. Let it steam four or five hours, stirring it once or twice. To be eaten hot or cold, with rich milk or cream, if you are fortunate to have it. Many use a little sugar with it, and also with Graham pudding. As this popular article of diet is universally used, this recipe may not come amiss.

FOR SALE.

This first of Long Primer, nearly new, has been in use only a few months on a weekly paper, is for sale. 125 lbs. complete with quads, spaces, figures and italics.

D. H. STEARNS & CO.

Also 120 lbs. Revolver of which this is a sample, will be sold cheap for cash.

D. H. STEARNS & CO., Portland, Ore.

Messrs. Shindler & Chapmann have a large stock of carpets and wall paper, of the latest styles, in fine furniture and carpets, they take the lead in the city. They have a manufacturing establishment a few miles from Portland, using water power to drive the machinery; the establishment is a perfect bee-hive. The productions are sent in every direction, using great quantities of native wool, and suffering every Saturday evening hundreds of dollars for labor. Parties at a distance should send for photograph and price-list; an experience of many years enables this firm to supply the wants of the furniture trade.

Drake's Specific.

Manufactured by Hodge, Davis & Co., of Portland, is not a patent medicine in the ordinary sense, but a real specific of great value to every family. It will relieve a child's colic in five minutes, and is a sure and speedy cure in all cases of neuralgia or rheumatic affection. A trial will prove its merit. For sale by all druggists and dealers in patent medicines.

A Debt of Gratitude.

"If you are ever in a debt of gratitude, I do to Hodge, Davis & Co. For the last year I was who one first in the city and the other just ready to follow, with their usual success. A friend of mine recommended Hodge's Balm as the best remedy. I tried it. The first bottle I used did me more good than all the others I had used. I tried all the best in the city. I continued to use Hodge's Balm until I felt better, and so I do now as well as any other man in the city. You can probably find it with a good deal of ease."

H. B. HODGE.

The above is one of the many letters that we receive. For copies, send, communication. There is nothing equal to Hodge's Balm for the lungs. For sale by all druggists. HODGE, DAVIS & CO., Agents.

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The Pacific Coast Steamship Company will dispatch their new and elegant line weekly. "State of California" from Philadelphia to Portland, via San Francisco, on or about February 1st. For freight apply to J. McCracken & Co., 40 North Front Street, Portland, Ore. Or to J. McCracken & Co., 12 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal., or to J. McCracken & Co., 100 West Street, New York City, or to J. McCracken & Co., 100 West Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

For Dyspepsia use Plummer's Oregon Blood Purifier. A certain cure.

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ADJUTANT AT DISTANCE FROM PORTLAND CAN do so much for you as to send you a list of our goods. We keep the Largest and Finest Stock of Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Silks, Cloaks, and everything requisite to a strictly first-class establishment, in Oregon. It will cost very little to send to us for samples and prices, and it will enable you to take advantage of the recent decline in the price of DRY GOODS. Write to J. A. McWhorter, Portland, Oregon.

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Saw Mills, Flouring Mills, Mill Stones, Shingle Machines, Clearing Shaving, Log Rollers, Pulleys and Mill Machinery of every description. Only combinations of a perfect Foster Hand Block Set. Send for Circular and Price List. We also sell and repair all kinds of machinery, and have a full stock of mill and farm implements.

A Daring Attempt.

On the night of Tuesday last, the 2d instant, some thieves broke into the station at Milbrae, and attempted to burglarize Hall's fire and burglar proof safe belonging to the Southern Pacific Railroad Co. They removed the safe, which weighed 2,000 pounds, from the building, and after selecting the heaviest tools they could find in the tool house, which was also ransacked, endeavored with sledge, cross-haws, picks, etc., to force the door. Not succeeding in this, they threw the safe down on its face and attempted to break open the burglar proof box in the back. Here again, however, they were completely foiled, and were compelled to desist. We understand that the safe contained a considerable amount of specie and other valuables belonging to the railroad company, all of which the robbers failed to obtain access to.—San Francisco Stock Exchange.

For diseases of the Liver and Kidneys try the Oregon Blood Purifier.

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