After she was sixty years old, Mme. Bonaparte made another visit to Europe and then returned to America, where the last eighteen years of her life was passed in a quiet boarding house in Baltimore. Her time was employed in recalling the brilliant events of her European career and in obtaining safe investments for the savings of her large income. Her fortune amounted to \$1,500,000, which yielded her an income of nearly \$100,000 per annum, out of which she spent something like \$2,000

The greater part of her money was accumulated during the last thirty years | but an expert took the case in hand, and of her life by saving. In her old age succeeded in beguiling him into the trap, she often said: "Once I had everything but money; now I have nothing but "old General" was caught, the boys

"Even when she had reached the advanced age of ninety years," says Mrs. Didier, "Mme. Bonaparto was in the habit of visiting the business portions of the city, collecting her dividends, making close bargains with brokers, and basket." Her biographer continues.

Parsimonious to all others she was the belt run on.

very liberal to ber grandsons. During Round and round went the basket, the time that her grandson Jerome was lurching heavily from side to side, but in the French army she gave him very gradually growing steadier as the revolarge sums, saying, "she wished him to appear in a manner belitting his birth, as the grandson of a king." On the 17th times a minute. The eye could just see of June, 1870, her son died, leaving his a dark spot in the basket, then there country seat to his two sons, jointly. was a sudden jar, and a cry was heard She bought out Jerome's share and pre that the trap would fly off, the brake sented it to his younger brother. In put on, and the mackine stopped. Was the last few years of her life she was ac- "graybeard" dead ! Not a bit. He was customed to give at Christmas a present streaking it fore-and-aft in the trap, his of \$100 each to two or three favored lively eyes as bright as ever.

She was very regular in her habits of life, retiring at ten and rising promptly this time a fast train that would whirl at six, during her residence in Balti- him around at the rate of a mile and a more. Of course, while living in Europe, attending nightly balls and parties, she was compelled to keep late hours, but she never lest sleep at night without making it up during the day.

Contemporary testimony to her beauty was unanimous. As some one said of witticisms inspired fear, her gay mantheir sting. She was very vain of her personal charms; and once asked a lady who had recently returned from Europe, if she had not heard of her beauty on the continent. She was in the habit of standing before her portrait and viewing with complacency the wondrous beauty which had led captive the heart of Jerome Bonaparte.

Mme. Bonaparte was morbidly sensitive about her age. One Summer at the White Salphur Springs she enjoyed the society of a Baltimore gentleman, very much complimenting his manners, conversation, etc., until one day he com-mitted the fatal mistake of asking the Madame's age. She never spoke to him Another Summer at York Springs, Pa., she was annoyed by the familiarity of a Mrs. —— of Baltimore. One day, while seated at dinner next to Mme. Bonaparte, she remarked: "Madame, I am very glad to meet you. I hear you were once very beautiful. How old are you now?' To which Mme. Bonaparte curtly replied: "Nine hundred and ninety-nine years, ninetynine days and nine minutes."

Notwithstanding the quiet life she led in Baltimore, Mme. Bonaparte continued to enjoy the visits of her friends up to the very last. She conversed freely, often with vivacity, and fre-quently with bitterness. She had very little confidence in men, but did not withhold her admiration from her own sex, if she met one who came up to her standard, which was very seldon

In a conversation on the subject of religion with the late Mrs. John Eager Howard, of Baltimore, Mme. Bonaparte said if she adopted any religion it would be the Catholic, because at least "that was a religion of Kings -a royal religion." Her niece, who was present, exclaimed: "Oh, aunt, how can you say such a thing I You would not give up Presbyterianism I To which Mme. Bonaparte responded: "The only rea son I would not is that I should not like to give up the stool my ancestors had sat upon.

A carpet-bag containing valuables was Mme. Bonaparte's constant companion. If she was called to the parlor to see a If she was called to the parlor to see a visitor she took it with her and hung it When you let a New York reporter on the back of her chair. In every expedition this carpet-bag was taken, and on more occasions than one young gen-tlemen who wished to show some attention to Madame have been annoved and embarrassed by being obliged to carry this thoroughly old fashioned companion. "Young man, take this; it contains my jewels," and, taking his arm, she said. cle had its history; this was her hus-

old age ; and on some one's remarking | Colonel Ingersell's Eulogy on a in her presence that nothing was so certain as death, she laconically replied,

"Except taxes." And thus ends the story of one of the of the most ambitious and certainly one of the most unfortunate women of modern times. The life of Mme. Bonaparte belongs to history as well as to romance and must be told along with that of the great Napoleon,-New York Herald.

#### How to Kill a Rat.

A keen-eyed and gray-bearded rat in a Rockville woolen mill had for a long time evaded every device to entrap him, crowded around and peered in at the bright eyes and nervous movements of old fellow, who was "streaking it" inside. It was decided to put him in the "extractor," and if he survived that treatment to let him go. The "extractor" in a woolen mill is a machine used managing all her affairs with great to extract the moisture out of the cloth, shrewdness. She invested her money in the process being effected by putting the various ways because as she said, "It cloth into a basket that revolves swiftly was not wise to put all your eggs in one inside a massive frame work of iron. So the trap was fixed into the basket and

lutions became swifter. Steadily the speed went up; 100, 200, 300 and 400

Once more he took his place in basket. It was to be a ride to death quarter every sixty seconds. The "old General" seemed to have an impression that affairs were nearing a climax, for a despairing squeal was heard as the basket again started. One minute, two two minutes, three minutes, and the basket was whirling around fully 700 times her: "She charms by her eyes and to the minute! A steady hum, instead slays with her tongue." But if her of the surgings, indicated the high speed. Then the belt was thrown off and the ner and childlike laughter took away brake applied. When the machine stopped the "old General" was no more; but his was a painless death, without the agony and distress usually dealt out to

## Ballooning and Reporting.

Sometimes a reporter goes up in a balloon with an aeronaut. It would seem at first sight that the balloon man had loved the well-being even of an atheist. the reporter completely at his mercy, but such is not the case. He laughs alone. Tender, just and loving, where nine-like, burst into tears, and dashed Victor — the eldest and the count of the trip shows that it was one pulpit worthy of respect. of the most terrible on record. But the The heartiness and kindness with mind of the reader turns with pleasure which this generous man treated me from the harrow of the situation to ad. can never be excelled. He admitted mire the wonderful bravery of this dar- that I had not lost and could not lose a ing reporter. The balloon would swoop | single right by the expression of my hondown on forests, then bound to the skies, est thought. Neither did he believe a or nearly there, then dip into a lake, then turn a double somersault without touching the ground; in fact, it acted in a most outrageous and undignified way. The balloonist was pale as ashes, his teeth chattered and his knees knocked together. But his reportorial friend, oh, where was he? With a calm smile at danger, and a look of unruffled serenity on his marble brow, he gave his order in the same quiet tone he would have used in ordering a beefsteak rare, given him by those who still remain to Celestial Empire would seem to have at a penny restaurant. The trembling preach the love of God. balloonist was bid to lull his fears. The reporter mildly informed him that the next thing to do was to get down out of out and over the walls like vines, hiding this and ordered him to throw out some the cruel rocks and rusted hars with more ballast. The balloonist was utterly prostrated by fear that instead of with his heart the fiendish sentence of balloon started down. The balloon creed, he read "between the lines" the struck a forest and tore great oaks up by the roots and left a track of fallen promises for all the world. Above, betrees in its wake. The reporter, desiring to stop this wholesale slaughter of even to the verge of heresy-causing valuable timber, climbed on the notting, kicked open the valve and brought up the festive balloon against a barn. Having saved the life of the aeronaut several times, he completed his good work by carrying the fainting man into a farm bravest, most daring hero on record.

## The Walking Fever

Hear the San Jose Mercury man's eminently correct strictures on the walk-In one of her earlier trips to Europe she ing mania which is now spreading over carried in her own hands a small trunk the land: "It is said that over twenty ing mania which is now spreading over containing her jewels. During the thousand people visited the Mechanics' journey to Philadelphia she was introduced to a young gentleman from Balti-more, and upon arriving at the above city she handed him the trunk, saying: Pavinon, in San Francisco, the other night, paying four bits a head, and all to see a half dozen fagged out tramps, with sore beels, sprained ankles, and caved in corporosities generally, hobble around a sawduct track-'only this, and nothing "I will hold on to you," which she did more.' We see thousands of people walk until safely settled in a carriage with her treasures. Her room was piled with trunks, and up to the time of her sons doing exactly the same thing in a sons doing exactly the same thing in a there were any particular novelty in band's wedding coat; this dress was their walking—any new style adopted given her by the Princess Borghese; calculated to make walking a more dethis one had been worn at the Court of sirable method of locomotion-there Tuscany; this one she wore at the Pitti | would be of some sense in paying for the Palace on the day she met her husband, privilege of witnessing it. Even as a Mere, etc.

During the last two years of Mme.

matter of novelty, if the walkers would amuse us by walking on their ears, or sliding around the ring on the cheeks of Bonaparte's life her digestive powers their managers, twenty thousand spectators might consider themselves paid for upon brandy and milk. She went down visiting the show. We have had our stairs for the last time on Christmas attacks of velocipede, of roller-skate day, 1878, but was taken ill five days and of base ball; we have made periodic afterward. Her physician knew this would be her last illness, for she did not never till now have we demonstrated to manifest any desire to leave her bed, as the universe exactly what double distilled

## Minister.

The clergy are not very profuse in their eulogiums on the heretical Colonel most beautiful, one of the cleverest, one Ingersoll; and the Colonel is not given to panegyries on the clergy. So it is little more than remarkable, from this fact, to note a tribute given by the Colonel to the late Rev. Alexander Clark, who recently died in Pittsburg, Pa., beleved by all who knew him and a man well known in the literary as well as the religious world. Mr. Clark is the author of two popular works, entitled "Work-Day Christianity, or The Gospel in the Trades," and "The Gospel in the Trees, with Pulpit Opinions on Common Things.

Mr. Clark was by birth and education a Presbyterian of the strictest school, and by adoption and life a Methodist of the Republican order. From such a Calvino-Arminian Christian, one might reasonably look for safe and evangelical opinions. The following is the beautiful eulogy pronounced upon Rev. Mr. Clark by Col. Robert G. Ingersoll :

"Upon the grave of the Rev. Alex-

ander Clark I wish to place one flower. Utterly destitute of cold dogmatic pride that often passes for the love of God, without the arrogance of the 'elect'simple, free and kind-this earnest man made me his friend by being mine. I forgot that he was a Christian, and he seemed to forget that I was not, while each remembered that the other was a man. Frank, candid and sincere, he practiced what he preached, and looked with the holy eyes of charity upon the failings and mistakes of men. He believed in the power of kindness, and spanned with divine sympathy the hide-

the pure. Giving freely to others the rights that to him that his God hated a brave and honest unbeliever. He remembered that even an infidel has rights that love respects; that hatred has no saving power, and that in order to be a Christian it is not necessary to become less than a man. He knew that no one can be maligned into kindness; that epithets cannot convince; that curses are not arguments, and that the finger of scorn never points toward heaven. With the generosity of an honest man, he accorded to all the fullest liberty of thought, ered his face with kisses. knowing, as he did, that in the realm of mind a chain is but a curse.

For this man I entertained the profoundest respect. In spite of the taunta and jeers of his brethren, he publicly proclaimed that he would treat infidels with fairness and respect; and that he gument and win them with love. He insisted that the God he worshiped consternation.

ingly forgive. While this good man was living his brethren blamed him with having treated me with fairness. But, I trust, now

His sympathies were not confined within the prison of a creed, but ran leaf and flower. He could not echo youd the dogmas of his church-humane some to doubt his love of God because be failed to hate his unbelieving fellowmen, he labored for the welfare of mankind, and to his work gave up his life

## A Book Agent Meets Her Match.

A very prepossessing young lady, canformed her that it would only be a waste thing to look at it, even if you don't buy. I should like to have you read some portions of it, and see what it is."

The accommodating broker took the commenced a perusal of the introduction. tenance. A few moments before one o'clock the broker laid the book down, leisurely donned his overcost and hat, and remarked: "That is a gook book. I am sorry I cannot read more of it, but diseases, and, with a view to i's applica-I am obliged to go to dinner. If you call this afternoon I will continue reading it."

Tramps would be more numerous tha she had always done in previous indispositions. She said that she had a dispositions. She said that she had a dispositions. She said that she had a disposition of lunacy known ease which medicine could not cure—

Tramps would be more numerous than look for the self-sacrificing popular among school and college girls as a course of preparation for a future state.

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Hodge, Davis & Co., which explains this woulderful discovery that double distilled life and the College in paints and the College in the Oregon black Fair, 1878. Get a circular from their popular among school and college girls as a course of preparation for a future state. port so many men.

### Kissed the Wrong Fellow.

It is sometimes unfortunate to have a friend who resembles you, even though the resemblance extends no further than like was very wretched, and spent much town found it so. ....

His friend Pendleton was spending a few days with him, and he took great | with the old set there was no true bond pleasure in introducing to him Miss Davlin, his fiancee, and her friend Miss

the introduction took place on the ground | Chartres. There was but one prospect

of the annual celebration. The ladies soon wearied of the gay, noisy crowd, and as Miss Davlin's cozy present Prince Victor Jerome Frederic, little phæton was at hand, they decided

to return to Miss Davlin's home. "You will bring your friend over to tea, will you not, Frank ? Miss Davlin Joseph Jerome, born on the 16th of said to Mr. Kimbal, as she took up the July, 1864, and a girl, Letitia, born on

"Thank you," Kimbal replied. I'm afraid Pendleton has another engagement

but I'll bring him if I can." The young ladies drove away, and ar riving at the Davlin mansion, retired immediately to their dressing room.

When their toilet was but half com pleted Miss Davlin heard the gate shut and then footsteps on the front walk. Surmising that her lover had arrived, and aware that there were no servants | ter, though at first neither avowed the in the house, she ran to the front hall motive of the separation. The Princess window and called out :

"Frank, is it you?" "Yes."

"Well, then, please walk into the parlor and make yourself at home. I continued down to the date of the will be down in a few moments."

"All right." "Mr. Pendleton did not come, Helen." she said to her friend as she returned to Prince out of the wreck of his possesous gulf that separates the fallen from the dressing room; "Frank is nlone, to

I'll hurry down." Her arrangements were soon comhe claimed for himself, it never occurred pleted, and tripping lightly down the other private citizen. He sought her stairs, she entered the dining room, and out and proposed that she should share peeping through the parlor door, saw his back towards her."

"Ill give him a little surprise, thought, the young lady mischievously, Tip-toe-ing along the soft carpet she reaching his chair before he was aware near Turin. of her approach. With eyes beaming with love and mischief she suddenly threw her arms around his neck and cov-

Faily out of breath at last alse desistall with the exclamation :

"There, how do you like that, air I' "Very well, indeed," responded Mr. Miss Davlin gazed around the room, and to her astonishment, she beheld her afwould endeavor to convince them by ar- fianced lover scated by the window sur- Cerissic. They spend their holidays veying the extraordinary proceeding with | with their aunt, the Princess Mathilde

tore.-Pomerov's Democrat.

## Oriental Beverages.

servant could win the respect of a gen- of the new beverage to the Emperor, mother," Queen Hortense, but beyond erous master by persecuting and maligning those whom the master would will- liquor will cause great trouble in the Empecially as his reputed father, Louis of pire." To prevent, if possible, the fulfillment of his own prophecy, he banished | manner that he had but too much reason the inventor and forbade the manufact to regard that lady with the deepest ture, but this early attempt to sip the aversion. Now the present Prince Nathat he has left the shore touched by liquor traffic in the bud failed, the secret poleon and his sister Mathilde are of the the mysterious sea that never yet has of the manufacture was preserved, and pure imperial stock, whatever else they borne upon any wave the image of a the Chinese are still in enjoyment of their may not be. Boston Herald. homeward sail, this crime will be for. venerable rice beer. The rulers of the had more success in the suppression of wine drinking, several Emperors having Miss Neilson has made many conquests gone to the root of the matter, by ordering the extirpation of the vines. The strong drink of the Japanese, known as sacks, is also prepared from rice, and so husband named Lee. He seemed more is the brom of the Javanere, which is not of a factorum. A New Yorker fell ng this he opened the valve and the eternal fire. In spite of book and considered ripe until it has been buried in an earthen vessel for reveral months in the ground. The numerous tribes of Central Africa prepare malt liquors from maize and millet, while the Kamschatkans have secceeded in extracting a spirit from one of their grasses. Among the agricultural races, cereals were not the only materials from which alcoholic liquors were prepared; the truits of various trees were pressed into the service. Thus, in vine-growing countries, "dull draughts of barley wine" gave place, at least among the well-to-do classes, to the more generous juice of the grape, while palm wine or turi, from which our word toddy is said to be derived, became the into the office of a broker, and finding favorite liquor wherever the palm-teee him apparently at leisure, asked him to flourished. In countries too cold for vine look at her book. The gentldman in culture, but where honey abounded, the latter seems to have been preferred to of time, as he could not purchase it. "Oh, never mind that?" ejaculated the vivacious young woman, it won't cost anyof the people of Northern Europe generally, and it is still much used in Russia. It is possible owing to the abundance of honey in South Africa that the drink reappears among the Hottentots, the Caffres, and the natives of Madagascar.

flowers and presents to pay a winter's board, he impatiently said to his adored actress: "Miss Neilson, who is that volume, and glanced at the title page, reappears among the Hottentots, the This finished, he began at the first chap- Honey is not, however, the only animal ter, and read carefully and leisurely substance from which a fermented bever- about you! Why don't you send him along. It was about 9 o'clock when he age is obtrined. Among the purely pascommenced, and an hour passed silently toral races, whose wealth consists wholly the actress; "he is only my husband" away, when the book agent began to of their flocks herds, milk has been turned. The lovelorn young man shoved the top show signs of nervousness, which were to account for this purpose. The Mon- of his opera hat out, bowed himself out apparently unnoticed by the broker, for gols and Tattars have from time imme- as graciously as he could under the cirhe never took his eye from the volume, morial prepared an alcoholic drink known cumstances, and shot out of the room. but read steadily on. Eleven o'clock came, and the lady began to walk smartly around the room, glancing occasionally out of the windows. At noon sionally out of the windows. the broker was still reading, and the agent wore a decidedly troubled counready. Koumiss has long enjoyed the won't stand boiling in soap-suds. reputation of being a remedy for consumption the tribes using it being, it is

the Edinburg Scotsman, June 23d.

said, remarkable free from pulmonary

#### Mismated Royalty.

For the first year of her marriage with Prince Napoleon the Princess Clot the back of the head. A fellow in our of her time in prayer. The Prince was extremely courteous to her, but as he was at the same time as friendly as ever of sympathy between them. It cannot even be said her heart was vacant, for her girlish hopes and alliance worthy of It was Fourth of July afternoon that rank had been centered on the Duc de of a better understanding between the pair, and when their oldest son, the was born on the 18th of July, 1862, his mother seemed to take a new interest in life. Other children followed-Louis the 20th of December, 1866. The Princess was naturally attached

to all these children, but certain notori ous scandals in the father's life gradu ally estranged her more and more from him. He was on the best of terms with the Marquise de C., and though the Princess at first affected to ignore it, she sought every opportunity of getting out of his way. They may be said to have lived apart since the birth of their daughsimply contrived to be where the Prince was not. When he was at Paris, she was either in Italy or at one of their country houses. This state of things war. When that was over the Princess lived for a while in absolute retirement at Prangins, a small domain let to the sions as a member of the reigning family. He meanwhile had left the Palais Royal for an apartment, like any the apartment (no mean one, as a matter er lover sitting in an easy chair with of course,) and return "home." She consented, and the first thing that met her eye as she crossed the the threshold was the portrait of the Marquise de C. It was too much, and she went straight seconded in entering the parlor and off to her father's chateau of Montcalice,

The Prince kept the boys, and, bavingthem, he had still the mother, in some measure, in his power. The terms of their separation are that he shall take the two Princes once a year to see their mother in Italy, and this has been done regularly year by year since. The lads are very little with their father, even Pendleton, coolly. With a cry of horror when in Paris. They attend the College Charlemagne, and live with their tutor, a M. Barbier, in the Rue de la the sister of Prince Napoleon, and it is "Why, I .- I -I thought it was you," she who really brings them up. She any branch of the true Napoleon family.

best who laughs last, and the reporter others were harsh, vindictive and cruel, from the room, leaving the two young pretender — and it is all the stronger has the writing up of the aerial voyage. he challenged the respect and admiration men in serious danger of convulsions. because he is so different from "poor Recently a balloon ascension was made of every honest man. A few more It is said that Kimbal has spent more Louis," who has just met his death Bear in Known to the World No More Use near Montreal, and a reporter of the New York Herald went up. The ac-Jerome and his sister Mathilde are true Bonapartes. As to the one whom they consented to call cousin because he bore The Chinese have made beer from a the title of Napoleon III, the less said peculia, kind of rice for over 4,000 vers the better as to the purity of his descent. its inventor is said to have brought some He was undoubtedly "the son of his Holland, declared in the most formal

## "He's Only My Husband."

in New York. Her parlors in the Fifth Avenue were never without her admirers in seasonable hours. She had a big madly in love with the actress while she was playing as Rosalind and Amy Rob-sart at Booth's Theatre. Every night he was in an orchestra chair, with a big floral emblem for her, and every afternoon, after having obtained an introduction, came bearing more flowers. The charming actress liked nothing better than to loll back on the divan with a rich bouquet to pick at, while the admiring eyes of several gentlemen beamed on her from ottomans and easy chairs about her. The love-lorn young man was annoyed by the big fellow who used to sit off in one corner, apparently abstracted, yet ever too near to permit any passion ate declaration to be properly made. The big fellow smoked his eigars, read his foreign papers, yawned, looked at his watch, but never left the room. He was there when the lover came, and was there when he went. Everything was marked Miss Adelaide Neilson. pictures were labeled Miss Neilson, and the lover had never heard of Mrs. Lee. One day, when he had spent enough on stupid fellow who is always hanging off!" "Oh, never mind him," answered The lovelorn young man shoved the top

and the islanders have become so suspi-cious that they won't take anything which

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AN OPEN LETTER TO THE PUBLIC.

Belleving that by cleansing the blood and building up the constitution was the only true way of banishing disease, and being troubled with weakness of the lungs, catarrh, very march broken down in constitution, etc., and after trying the best physicians and paying out my money for many kinds of medicines adverthed without finding a permanent cure. I began doitoring myself, using medicines made from roots and berts. I bettunately discovered a wonderful filterer or Blood Cosmoser, the first bottle of which gave me sew life and vigor, and in time effected a permanent cure. I was free from catarrh, my sungs became strong snighound, being able to stand the most severe cold and exposure, and I have gained over thirty pounds in weight. Feeling confident that I had made a wonderful discovery in medicine, I prepared a quantity of the Boot filters, and was in the habit of giving them away to sick Friends and neighbors. I found the medicine effected the most wenderful cures of all discars church from humors or arrofula in the blood, Imperatence, Bad Shomach, Weakness, Klainey Discars. Tarpid Liver, vic., etc. The news of my discovery in this way spread from one person to another until I found myself entired upon to supply patients with medicines for and wide, and i was induced to establish a laboratory for compounding and bottling the Roof Sitters in large quantities, and I now devote all my time to this business.

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