The New Northwest.

FRIDAY.....JUNE 14, 1872.

An Editor's Table.

The editor sat in his sanctum, his countenance furrowed with care,
His mind at the bottom of business, his feet at the top of a chair;
His arm-chair and elbow supporting, his right hand upholding his head,
His eyes on the dusty old table with different documents spread.

There were thirty long pages from Howler, with underlined capitals topped,
And a short requisition from Growler, requesting his newspaper stopped;
There were lyrics from Gusher, the poet, concerning sweet flowrets and zephyrs,
And a stray gem from Plodder, the farmer, describing a couple of heifers.

There were billets from beautiful maidens, and bills from a grocer or two,
And his best leader hitched to a letter, which inquired if he wrote it or who?
There were raptures of praises from writers of the smooth and mellifluous school,
And one of his rival's last papers informing him he was a fool.

There were several long resolutions, with names telling whom they were by,
Canonizing some harmless old brother, who had done nothing worse than to die;
There were traps on that table to catch him, and serpents to sting and smite him;
There were gift enterprises to sell him, and biters attempting to bite him.

There were long staring "ads" from the city, and money with never a one,
Which asked, "Please give this insertion, and send in your bill when your done,"
There were letters from organizations—meetings, wants and their laws—
Which said: "Can you print this announcement for the good of our glorious cause?"

There were tickets inviting his presence to festivals, parties and shows,
Wrapped in notes, with "Please give us a notice" demurely slipped in at the close;
In short, as his eye took the table, and ran over its ink-spattered trash,
There was nothing it did not encounter, excepting perhaps—it was Cash.

W. M. CARLETON.

Mrs. Col. Dunning.

BY WM. H. SAYS.

Well, Bessie, Tom has brought the news,
You're married stout old Colonel Dunning;
His face and purse both so broad,
His figured vest superb and stunning.
It's rather strange, this sudden change—
You often said with much vexation,
His visit bored you, and his head
Was balder than his conversation.

We used to quiz his solemn phiz,
His sage remarks on "moral training,"
And to the orchard we would scoot
To find relief from "sub-soil draining."
Ah, Bessie! bright the future seemed,
We planned beneath the walnuts stately,
But THEN, you see, my claim was rich—
It hardly pays the working lately.

O, my lost love! is all forgot—
The long glad days, the golden weather—
The drooping fig-tree by the porch,
Where we read Tennyson together?
'Twas Locksley Hall. "She was most base,"
You cried, "nor worthy true affection!"
So land you spoke the Colonel woke,
And recommenced on "fall inspection."

And the long summer was so sweet,
When by the sea and shore entranced,
I watched beneath your fringed lids
The lovelight and the moonlight dancing.
O, Bessie, darling! can—but, pshaw,
Into what folly am I running—
I, a poor miner on the Flat,
While you are Mrs. Col. Dunning!

I cannot curse you, Bessie! I—
God help me—I must ever love you.
You've quenched the light from out my life,
You bartered me for rank above you;
Yet, when alone, you think on this,
Your memory back to old times running,
Does not your guilt seem like a knife
To stab you—Mrs. Col. Dunning?

[From the June number of Arthur's Lady's Home Magazine.]

A Chicago Firm, and What Came of it.

BY MRS. H. M. TRACY CUTLER.

Some fifteen years ago, a young couple started out in life, with the old ideas—"Husband and wife are one, and that one is the husband."

The husband earned the money, and as his wife seemed, to his wise head, only a school girl having a vacation, he, with his twenty-eight years of dignity, ought to spend it. All right, thought Midget (short for Almira), if Harry thinks so, it is, *of course, right*.

Two years passed, as years do to the young, loving and hopeful. They had their ups and downs, their hopes and their disappointments, and, to crown all, they had a baby.

Now things had not been over prosperous, as Harry Dalton found when he made up his final statement for the year. He had really only held his own. The household expenses, what with company, and nurses, and extras of various kinds, had counted largely, and he was obliged to confess to Midget that when all was settled for the year, there would not be fifty dollars to add to the capital of the newly-enlarged firm of Dalton, Midget & Co. Midget looked grave and shook her brown curls over the new member of the firm, and declared that this was too small a dividend for the new partner, Midget the Second.

"Now, Harry," said she, with a very wise look, "you must let me look over the family accounts; if you please I want to know how much it costs us to live."

"Much you will understand," said he, chucking her under the chin; "and I dare say I could not account for the items, but here it is in round numbers, $1,050 50."

"Oh, my!" exclaimed Midget.

She never said my gracious, nor anything else that wasn't proper, for her mother had been brought up in Boston, under the shadow of the Old South Church; and this also may account for some other traits that Midget revealed, quite to the astonishment of many knowing people, who predicted that Harry had not chosen in the wisest manner, for there were plenty of girls older and plianer that would have said, "yes, sir, and thank you," but Harry had his own notions in those days.

"Oh, my!" exclaimed Midget, a second time. "Where can it have gone to? Why, Harry, we could have boarded a great deal cheaper. There must be a mistake somewhere."

"I thought so when I first went over it, but it seems it is all correct. It isn't a very bright outlook, but we must make the best of it."

"Yes, to be sure," said his partner, very gravely, "but, I think we must have a little review of matters. I have been only the sleeping partner in the concern, and now I see that I have not quite done my part. I must take measures to secure a better sheet for next year."

"Really, Mistress Dalton, you have been charming in your department, and I do not think any reasonable man could complain of the results," said he, taking Midget No. 2 from the crib, and offering his beard for the delectation of the two months' old baby. "But still, if you have any suggestion to make, I am sure I shall be delighted to hear them."

"I am not quite ready to offer them," said she, thoughtfully, "but I shall take the matter under advisement."

"How business like we are getting, are we not," said Harry, as he kissed the downy cheeks, and laid the little one back in the crib.

"Of one thing, Harry, I am sure," said the little woman, cheerfully. "Not a cent has gone into the rumseller's till, and I have not wasted a large amount in fuss and feathers. Still, there has been a mistake somewhere, and we must find it out and rectify it."

That afternoon Midget got baby asleep, and, charging the nurse to take precious care of her, she went to call on a friend who was much older, and ever so much wiser than herself in all household matters. Midget told her at once her perplexity. They were living in a small town where rents and fuel were not high, and where help was not very expensive; nor in those days were provisions exorbitant.

After Midget had stated her case to her friend, she shook her head and said: "That is indeed too much at your time of life. You should have saved three hundred dollars."

"I know that," said Midget; "but the thing with me is to find the knot-hole through which it leaks. Harry hasn't the least idea. You know he never spends anything in his own amusement, and I did not think I was extravagant."

"Let's see," said Mrs. Goodman. "Who does the marketing?"

"Why Harry, of course."

"Of course, then, you buy just double what you really need to eat. I went through that experience in my early married life, and you shall have the benefit of my observations. Housekeeping is a business, just as much as merchandising, and, to be successful, you must be just as systematic. Now look here; this is my housekeeper's book. I keep a strict account of all my receipts, and all my expenditures. I can refer back twenty years, and see just how much it cost us a week to live then, and I can mark some improvements in my system. I found after awhile how to take advantage in buying things, and just how much of any given thing could be used profitably. I never have baskets full of cold victuals to throw away, I assure you. After I had mastered these things, I said to my husband: 'If you will give me a certain allowance, I can supply all our wants more economically than you do.' He laughed at me for a time, but finally consented to try my plan, and it has really been the secret of our success. The amount saved has added to our yearly investments, till now we are really independent. Mr. Goodman calls it my share of the joint stock, and takes no little pride in it."

Midget looked over the looks, and made a good many observations that quite delighted her friend.

"She will make a business woman," was Mrs. Goodman's comment when she left.

When Harry came home that night, Midget told him she was now ready for consultation. Harry laughed at the idea; but taking her on his knee, after tea was over, and drawing one arm round his neck, while he took the other hand in his, he declared the council of two opened.

"Well, then," said Midget, "I have been to see Mrs. Goodman."

"Mrs. Goodwoman, you mean. Well, proceed."

"She showed me her account books, and told me how she managed her household affairs; and I think she is very wise. Now, if you will allow me, I think I could save a good deal by following her plan. She does all her own marketing, and, when she sees it best, gets supplies at wholesale. She showed me how she had saved about a third of their expenses in that way."

"And my little Midget thinks she could take all that upon herself? No, no, darling, I did not marry you to make you a drudge. We have not come to that yet."

"But, Harry, I did not marry you to be only a help eat, I want to be a helpmeet. I wish you would let me try it for six months, and see how it would do."

"I could not think of it. I should be ashamed to see my wife trudging to market," and he sweetened his denial with at least a dozen kisses.

This ended the matter for the present; but Midget kept turning it over in her mind. At last she got a small memorandum book, and began to keep accounts of her own and baby's personal expenses; and she soon saw that she was learning to economize, even by this little effort. She was surprised to how the little items for self and baby counted up.

At the end of another year they had saved only a little more, and Harry concluded to sell out and go to Chicago.

"Now," said Midget to Mrs. Goodman, "I am going to make one more effort to follow your plan."

"Do it wisely, darling," said the good woman. "Above all, do not wound the pride of your husband. Some wives do not know that a husband values the good opinion of his wife above all the world, and make a wreck of their own happiness and that of their family by not using that fine politeness in the family that they keep laid away like cake for company. Don't let Harry feel that you undervalue his judgment; only express the desire to try your own just a little, so that you can bring up the little one more sensibly. However, I see that you are wise; you will get your way if you are patient."

Midget kept the advice in mind, and somehow its wisdom seemed to grow upon her. She knew how she valued Harry's good opinion, and she now saw that men were quite as amenable to this little weakness as women. It made of her a genuine diplomat, without rendering her at all a sycophant.

It was only an everyday rendering of the golden rule. So when they found themselves in the aspiring young city, after a few weeks dolorous boarding, Midget proposed to find some place where they could again set up their *lares* and *penates*. Harry had formed a partnership and now there would be a different order of affairs. He would have to keep a strict account with the firm, and in talking the matter over, he told his wife that his time would be more closely occupied than when in business alone, and he had almost concluded that they would be obliged to board.

To this his wife objected on the ground of his health. He had already developed symptoms of dyspepsia in the few weeks of boarding, and she felt sure it would be disastrous to him to continue it longer. Besides, she did not want to feel so entirely useless.

The result was, Midget hunted houses for a week, and at last found a cosy little nest at reasonable rent.

This achieved, she proposed to her husband a wise scheme she had arranged. She would take the other partner and his wife to board at twenty dollars per week, and he should pay house-rent and ten dollars for himself, and she would manage the whole on this income.

Harry laughed heartily over her plan.

He took his pencil and made an estimate, and told her the amount saved, over their former expenses, should be deposited in bank to her credit. But he ventured she would want half of it before the first six months were ended.

What a busy little Midget there was for a few weeks, and how closely she studied her accounts. One thing was soon apparent. The was no wastage. The closets never got filled up with broken victuals, to be emptied into the old slop woman's barrel, nor into the baskets of beggars for secondhand boarding-houses.

At the end of the first month, she presented a clear statement of accounts to her husband. The business-like sheet quite surprised him, and the balance on hand called forth a prolonged whistle. They had not been stinted in anything, and they had enjoyed a charming variety at the table, besides having had guests that they desired to entertain handsomely.

He took her on his knee and kissed her as he had done before, but now he said, "I see that I have a wise little head on these delicate shoulders that I thought to spare. You will surely secure my success one of these days."

"Do you really think so?" said Midget. "Then I am just as happy as I can be."

So the matter was adjusted, and from that time with varying success, the plan adopted then, was substantially followed. Midget was sole manager of the domestic part of the firm, and he of the commercial. He kept his word in regard to depositing to her account the sum saved by her management, and invested it for her as she directed. At length she came into possession of a small legacy, and after a few years' successful investment, she found that she had enough laid by to purchase a home. As their family had increased with increasing years, she felt loth to bring them up without a home of their own, and after due deliberation a house was purchased.

Harry had become so thoroughly convinced of the utility of allowing his wife to assume responsibility, that he proposed that she should hold the home as her own private property, and he would still pay rent and board, so that she would feel independent in whatever outlay she might desire to make.

While she was busy with her own affairs, finding no time for discontent or envy of her richer neighbors, the firm had pushed their business from one one branch of trade to another, till they occupied a stately warehouse with an iron front and "fire-proof" roofing, and were counting on large profits from the fall trade that had opened so prosperously. Saturday night, October 7th, they were alarmed by the cry of fire, and as the bells clanged and clamored, Midget began to fear that they might be in danger. Harry went out and watched for a time, and returned, telling her that the wind was carrying it from them, but they had better be ready to take their valuables to the warehouse on short notice, as that was near the water and fire-proof.

That was a great comfort, that word "fire-proof." Things were mentally assorted, the necessary and the sumptuary.

First the trunks of clothing, with the silver, and all the important papers. Then they must have beds and bedding, and crockery and cooking utensils.

Midget looked at the new piano which had only been brought home the week before, and the new centre-table and the new carpets; but she said they must save what was absolutely essential first, and she went to work packing the most needful.

As night advanced, and the fire seemed subdued, she left off packing and went to sleep. The next day found them all at their accustomed Sabbath duties, for their house had been dedicated by prayer, and "Holiness to the Lord" was inscribed on all their treasures.

Among those who returned thanks for mercies received that Sabbath night as they lay down to rest, Harry Dalton and his family were among the most earnest and grateful. Disturbed on the night before, they soon slept soundly, till roused from their sound slumbers by wild cries, by deafening clang of bells, and by loud knocking at their doors. It was no longer night, but a lurid light filled the air, and crazed and wild-looking spirits seemed flying past. They opened the door, and there before it was one of their huge drays, filled with the hastily gathered goods of one of the partners. Over the hastily gathered load a wet carpet had been thrown, and in the midst of matresses, and looking-glasses, and pots, and kettles, and broken rocking-horses, and china, and cut glass, sat the mistress of these strangely-assorted goods with her three little ones, crouching under the wet shelter.

The fire had broken out anew, and their home had been threatened so speedily, that they had at once sent for the team, and fled hither for shelter and safety.

Midget opened her arms for the little ones, consoled the affrighted mother, gave orders for the hasty bestowal of the plunder, and then looked out to see whether they were indeed safe. Thus far the wind had favored them, and she at once set about planning for the needs of her increased family. She had a friend in one of the pleasant towns a few miles off, and she would send her children there, and thus make room for the houseless.

Meanwhile, the fire, which at first marched steadily forward, now flew with winged speed, leaving the west side where our friends were sheltered, but aiming at the grandeur and power of the proud young city. Its very vitals were gained. The marble palaces on State Street and Washburn Avenue crumbled like dust, the iron melted like wax, the wood was consumed like stubble.

Early in the devouring march, Dalton and his partner saw that their stately warehouse was aimed at, and with some desperate hope that they might secure something from the wreck, they made a detour, and reached it in time to save their papers—nothing more. Like mariners ship-wrecked, they turned back, aiding to save life, and that alone.

Night found them scorched and exhausted, but safe at Midget's door. Such a welcome! Who dares attempt it! They had been down to the gates of death, they had passed through the fiery furnace, and they were safe, thank God; but the labor of years was gone.

"Only small insurance, and that perhaps, quite worthless," said Dalton; "but never let us fret. We have ourselves left, and my Midget has her home."

They did not feel too sure of that for some time, but kept their valuables packed ready for an exodus, if the destroyer should again break loose. It was chained by the bold, brave deeds of Sheridan, and others equally brave, if not so bold; and then the tide slowly receeded.

What now were these men to do? They had no warehouse, not even an office; and where could one be found?

"Right here," said Midget, who was now in all their councils. "I will convert my parlor into a dining-room, and put some old drugget over this carpet and convert it into an office, and to-morrow you can hang out your sign, 'Dalton & Co., Warehousemen.' Should you need any additional clerical force, I shall be able to offer you my services, advice gratis."

Harry could hardly keep his upper lip up to standard stiffness, as he looked into the brave eyes, and realized the true strength and wisdom of the woman he had thought only fit for a delicate parlor ornament.

"It shall be as you desire, Mistress Dalton," said he, affecting a little show of humor; "but the firm must have a new title—Midget Dalton & Co.—for, as I live, you are the real head of the firm, and carry all the capital."

So the old firm re-organized in the little dining-room; and the newspapers, when they found themselves again returning like olive leaves after the deluge, announced the "Office of Dalton and Co., at No. — —— Street, on the west side. BUSINESS AT ONCE RESUMED.

Brave hearts! Let us hope that they, like the patriarch Job, may have more than their former prosperity restored.

A Detroit youth fell headlong from a second story window to the pavement, and complained that it "jarred him."

MISCELLANEOUS.

Oregon Steam Navigation Co's Notice.

BOATS OF THE COMPANY WILL LEAVE Portland as follows:

For The Dalles:
Daily (Sundays excepted) at 5 o'clock A. M.

For Astoria:
Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 5 o'clock A. M.

For Monticello:
Daily at 7½ o'clock A. M.

n37 J. C. AINSWORTH, President.

LADD & TILTON,
BANKERS,
PORTLAND.....OREGON

Established, 1859.

DEPOSITS RECEIVED AND ACCOUNTS kept subject to check on draft.
INTEREST allowed on TIME DEPOSITS or TRUST FUNDS, in sums of ONE DOLLAR AND UPWARDS from date of deposit.
MONEY LOANED on approved security.
Bonds, Stocks and other valuables received on deposit for safe keeping.
Collections made and proceeds promptly remitted.
Investments in Real Estate and other property made for parties.
Sight and Telegrable Exchange on San Francisco and the Atlantic States for sale.
Government Securities bought and sold.
Agent for the transaction of all kinds of Financial and Trust Business. n1

E. D. SHATTUCK. B. KILLIN.
SHATTUCK & KILLIN,
Attorneys-at-Law.
OFFICE—ROOM NO. 1, DEKUM'S BUILDING, First street, Portland, Oregon. n29

PROF. GANS
GIVES LESSONS ON THE PIANO AT THE **Residences of Pupils.**
TERMS REASONABLE. Satisfaction Guaranteed. n2

MRS. S. J. RUMSEY,
PORTRAIT AND LANDSCAPE PAINTER,
CAN BE FOUND IN HER STUDIO, on the third floor of Corbett's New Building, from 10 A. M. till 4 P. M. of each day
☞ LESSONS GIVEN IN LANDSCAPE PAINTING. n1

ISAAC BERGMAN.
Union Market,
Cor. Second and Washington Sts.
HAVING RECENTLY PURCHASED THIS Market, I am now prepared to sell on reasonable terms the best Meats the country affords. n1

Empire Hotel,
MAIN STREET, DALLES CITY, OREGON.
BOARD BY THE DAY, Week or Month, on the most reasonable terms.
Superior accommodations for families.
Candenl Coach to and from the house free.
A large safe for the keeping of valuables.
House open all night.
n17 THOMAS SMITH, Proprietor.

PRIVATE BOARDING HOUSE.
ALBERT A. MANNING
KEEPS A FIRST-CLASS BOARDING HOUSE for the accommodation of people who prefer a quiet home to the confusion of a hotel. Terms moderate. Olympia, W. T. n28tf.

JAMES F. BROWN,
Attorney, Counsellor at Law and NOTARY PUBLIC.
EUGENE CITY.....OREGON
Consultations in the English, French, German and Holland languages. n29.

JACOB MAYER,
Importer and Wholesale Dealer in
DRY GOODS,
MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS,
HATS AND GENTS FURNISHING GOODS,
Ladies' and Misses'
TRIMMMED AND UNTRIMMED HATS AND BONNETS,
Frames, Braids, Cords, Ornaments, Flowers Ribbons, Trimmings, etc.
Dress Goods, White Goods, Yankee Notions, Etc.
Ladies' Cloaks, Cloak Trimmings, Etc.
AGENT OF THE ELLENDALE WOOLEN MILLS CO.
A Full Stock of Blankets, Yarns, Beavers, Tweeds and Cassimeres Constantly on Hand.
LATEST STYLES BY EVERY STEAMER.
☞ PARTICULAR ATTENTION Paid to Orders. n1

Empire Bakery!
...BY...
DELLINGER & CO.,
Washington St., bet. Second and Third,
PORTLAND.....OREGON
WE MANUFACTURE AN
A NO. 1 ARTICLE OF
BREAD,
CRACKERS
CAKES,
And all kinds of Pastry usually found in a First Class Bakery!
☞ Goods delivered to any part of the city
j21,71n12

UNK WEED REMEDY.

THE UNK WEED REMEDY,
...OR...
Oregon Rheumatic Cure.

HISTORY:
THIS REMEDY IS COMPOSED OF THE Active principle of the Unk Weed, Eng.—Thaspium Cordatum Originis, Lat.—Indigenous to Oregon. Grows most abundantly and perfectly in Washington county.

PROPERTIES, ETC.:
It contains an Active and Volatile Principle, extracted by Ether, and a bitter Tonic Principle.

MEDICAL PROPERTIES AND USES:
It is the most sure and speedy cure for Rheumatism, Rheumatic Gout and Rheumatic Pains of all kinds that was ever introduced into the Materia Medica. The UNK WEED REMEDY, as prepared by us, in consequence of the existing bitter principle, possesses the necessary virtue of being a

Powerful Tonic,
Promoting the Appetite and Invigorating the whole Digestive Apparatus, thus Building up and strengthening the system, while at the same time the volatile principle, being absorbed in the blood, acts specifically on the Rheumatic Poison, removing it from the circulation and system.

There are few remedies known to the Medical Profession which will remove the Rheumatic Poison from the blood, but whose action is so powerful in depressing the system of the already enfeebled Rheumatic patient, that their use has to be abandoned before specific effects are obtainable, and hence the want of success in treating this prevalent and consequently heretofore incurable disease. Unlike these medicines, already known, the UNK WEED REMEDY, although producing as active and as powerful effects on the blood and system in removing the Rheumatic Poison, also possesses a strong Tonic and Recuperating Element which admits of its continued use even by the most delicate and debilitated. Thus we have the combination for the first time of these two necessary elements in one remedy, which accounts for its superior and never-failing curative effects in Rheumatism, Rheumatic Gout and Rheumatic Pains of all kinds.

N. B. The UNK WEED REMEDY is particularly APPLICABLE TO LADIES, in consequence of its Tonic Qualities.

TESTIMONIALS:

We are aware of the fact that it is generally an easy matter to procure certificates attesting the efficacy of patent remedies from a certain class of those who use them. We have selected the following because the names attached to them are those of men of the most careful and scrupulous character, and because the large class of their acquaintances in Oregon will not, for a moment, accuse or suspect them of any exaggeration in the statements they may make:

Certificate from the Deputy Jailor of Multnomah County Jail:

City Jail, Portland, Oregon, June 7, 1871.

Dr. A. M. Loryea & Co.: I was attacked with a severe case of rheumatism. It was in my thighs, hips, fingers, shoulder blade—indeed in all the joints of my body I suffered great pain and anguish. I was attended by a regular physician, but with no effect. I was induced to try your Unk Weed Remedy, and it immediately cured me up. I consider it, from my experience, the best remedy for rheumatism known.
ALFRED F. TURNER, Deputy Jailor.
This is to certify that the above statement is correct to my own knowledge.
JOHN P. WARD, Jailor.

Alta California Book and Job Printing Office, 529 California street, San Francisco, June 1, 1871.

Dr. A. M. Loryea & Co.: For several years I have been subject to rheumatism in my right arm and shoulder, rendering me unable to work. On a recurrence of the attack some time since, I was induced to try your "Unk Weed Remedy," and the result was a perfect cure in a few days. I took only two-thirds of the contents of one bottle. My firm believe that the "Unk" is a certain cure for rheumatism in all its forms, and I would heartily recommend all afflicted with that dreadful disease to try your "Remedy" and be cured.
JNO. R. McLANE.

Certificate of A. R. Shipley, Esq., special contributor to the "Willamette Farmer," and Secretary of the Oregon Horticultural Society:

Oswego, Oregon, March 28, 1871.

Dr. A. M. Loryea: Some four weeks ago I was entirely prostrated with rheumatism; in fact I was almost helpless. I sent to you for one ounce bottle of the "Unk Weed Remedy," to the use of which I experienced almost immediate relief, and by the time the bottle was gone the rheumatism was gone. From my own experience, and from what I have heard others say who have used the Unk Weed, I believe it to be a certain cure for rheumatism.
Yours respectfully, A. R. SHIPLEY.

Certificate from Hon. A. J. Dufur, ex-President of the Oregon State Agricultural Society and author of "Statistics of Oregon:"

East Portland, April 1, 1871.

Dr. A. M. Loryea & Co.: I was afflicted with a severe attack of chronic rheumatism; was confined to my bed most of the time from January to July, when I used the Unk Weed and it cured me up. A. J. DUFUR.

Certificate from James Bybee, the celebrated stock-grower and "King of the Oregon Turf:"

Sauvie's Island, January 14, 1871.

To Dr. A. M. Loryea & Co.: This is to acknowledge the efficacy of your "Unk Weed Remedy, or Oregon Rheumatic Cure." I was afflicted for months with a very serious attack of inflammatory rheumatism, and tried nearly all of the so-called rheumatic remedies without any relief perceivable. I then tried your Remedy, and its use resulted in the most happy effects—a perfect cure. Truly yours,
JAMES BYBEE.

Certificate from the well-known merchant, O. W. Weaver, Esq.:

The Dalles, May 23, 1871.

Dr. A. M. Loryea & Co.: I have used the "Unk Weed Remedy," and can cheerfully recommend it to persons afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism. It cured me of that disease. My hands, wrists, ankles—indeed, all my joints—were swollen and very painful.
O. W. WEAVER.

Certificate from Hon. Nat. H. Lane, Pilot Commissioner of Oregon, and a member of the City Council of East Portland:

East Portland, April 19, 1871.

Dr. A. M. Loryea & Co.: I have been afflicted for several years past with "weakness in the back," and wandering rheumatic pains, accompanied by severe constipation. By the use of one bottle of your "Unk Weed Remedy, or Oregon Rheumatic Cure," I have been entirely relieved, and I cheerfully recommend it as a most valuable and effective remedy.
NAT. H. LANE.

Certificate from Hon. Gideon Tibbetts, a member of the City council of East Portland:

East Portland, April 7, 1871.

Dr. A. M. Loryea & Co.—Genlm: This is to inform you that I have used your "Unk Weed" for neuralgia and rheumatic pains, and found relief from the use of only one bottle, and can recommend it to those in need of such a remedy. Yours, GIDEON TIBBETTS.

Certificate from Hon. E. L. Quimby, ex-County Commissioner of Multnomah county, Oregon:

East Portland, April 1, 1871.

Dr. A. M. Loryea & Co.: I have used the "Unk Weed Remedy," and am satisfied it is a valuable medicine. It regulates and invigorates the system. This is my experience with the Remedy. Truly yours, E. L. QUIMBY.

Certificate from the celebrated musician, Prof. Otto Vieuxtemps:

Oregon Musical Institute, Portland, May 22, 1871.

Dr. A. M Loryea & Co.: I was attacked with severe inflammatory rheumatism, suffering great pain, and was so prostrated that I was unable to tend to my business. I used one bottle of your "Unk Weed Remedy, or Oregon Rheumatic Cure," and was entirely cured by it alone. OTTO VIEUXTEMPS.

PUT UP IN TEN-OUNCE BOTTLES,
...AT...
One Dollar and Fifty Cents per Bottle.

PREPARED AT THE OREGON MEDICAL LABORATORY,
...BY...
DR. LORYEA & CO.,
EAST PORTLAND, OREGON.

☞ FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. 1n12

SAN FRANCISCO.

THE FLORENCE SEWING MACHINE

WILL SEW EVERYTHING NEEDED IN a family, from the Heaviest to the Lightest fabric.

It Does More Work,
More Kinds of Work,
And Better Work
Than any other Machine.

If there is a Florence Sewing Machine within one thousand miles of San Francisco not working well or giving entire satisfaction, if I am informed of it, it will be attended to without expense of any kind to the owner.

SAMUEL HILL, Agent,
18 New Montgomery St.,
Grand Hotel Building,
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SEND FOR CIRCULARS AND SAMPLES OF WORK.

Active Agents Wanted Everywhere.
Jan. 26, 1872-n8 10m

CHARLES TENCE & CO.,
IMPORTERS OF
French Millinery,
STRAW and FANCY GOODS
NO. 12 SANSOME STREET,
Between Bush and Sutter, near Cosmopolitan Hotel,
SAN FRANCISCO,.....CAL.
No 2, Rue du Faubourg-Poissonnière, Paris.
n23-tf

ACENTS WANTED!
THE LOST CITY;
...OR...
CHICAGO AS IT WAS AND AS IT IS.

A HISTORY OF THE GREAT CHICAGO Fire. Truthful and accurate. A vivid and detailed account of the most terrible calamity that has ever befallen the civilized world. Startling incidents. "Hair Breadth Scapes." The fearful ravages of the Fire Fiend. The reign of Terror. Profusely and beautifully illustrated, including views of the city before and since the fire, still sublimely grand in its ruins. Orders will be filled and received. The fastest selling book ever sold by agents. Send $1 for canvassing outfit and secure an Agency immediately. Agents also wanted for

WONDERS OF THE WORLD.
One Thousand Illustrations, comprising startling scenes, interesting incidents and wonderful events in all Countries and among all People.
A. L. BANCROFT & CO.,
San Francisco, Cal.

PORTLAND ADVERTISEMENTS.

FIRST PREMIUM
Oregon State Fair, 1871.

THIS SPACE RESERVED FOR
HIMES & BACHELDER,
Steam Book and Job Printers, who intend filling it with an advertisement as soon as they get time to write one. In the mean time call on them at 88 Front St. if you want any kind of Printing done. n36tf

DR. J. G. GLENN,
DENTIST,
107 Front Street,
PORTLAND.....OREGON
n1

MRS. R. LAWLESS,
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
SHIRTS, UNDERSHIRTS, DRAWERS, ETC.,
Corner Front and Yamhill streets, Portland.
Shirts Made to Order
Of the best material, and warranted to fit.
All kinds of mending done. n5

MRS. M. J. ENSIGN,
Fashionable Dress and Cloak-Maker,
Third Street, Near Washington,
KEEPS A FULL ASSORTMENT OF PATterns, trimmed and untrimmed.
COUNTRY DRESS-MAKERS
Will find it to their advantage to give her a call.
Orders Executed with Neatness and Dispatch.
Charges Reasonable. n29

EMPLOYMENT AGENCY.
Witherell & Holman,
No. 80 Front Street, Portland,
WILL FIND EMPLOYMENT FOR ALL those applying for situations in any capacity from Wood-chopper down to a Fat Office.
Pay special attention to obtaining Farm Help, House Servants, Railroad Hands, etc., irrespective of Nationality.
Parties sending orders from a distance must be explicit in their orders, stating just what they want, what they will pay, etc., accompanied by our office fees, $2 00, which may deducted from employee's wages, stating whether they will or will not be responsible for traveling expenses of hired help.
J. R. WITHERELL,
n44tf F. DILLARD HOLMAN.

J. M. FRYER,
DEALER IN
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING,
Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Nails, Etc.,
...AND...
PURCHASER OF FARMERS' PRODUCE.
Highest Cash Price paid for WOOL.
CORNER FIRST AND MADISON STREETS,
PORTLAND, OREGON.
a5-n18-tf

MISS MACNAMARA
HAS OPENED A LARGE AND CHOICE ASsortment of
Millinery Goods,
At 71 First St, bet. Washington & Stark,
Next door to Ladd & Tilton's Bank,
And hopes by attention to business and promptness in executing orders to meet a share of patronage.
Two first-class milliners wanted immediately. To first-class hands highest wages paid. Also two small girls wanted as apprentices. Apply at the store, 71 First street, immediately.
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☞ "WHERE" ☜
☞ **Did Mrs. B. Get that Fat Chicken?"** ☜
"WHY, DON'T YOU KNOW? SHE GOT IT at
ASCHENHEIM & BUCKELEY'S WASHINGTON MARKET,
where they keep all kinds of Fresh Poultry, Game and Fish, and receive by every steamer a splendid assortment of California vegetables."
N. B. Consignments from the country solicited. n41tf.

Temperance House.
LOVE'S HOTEL,
Will Frishie.....Proprietor
FIRST STREET, between Main and Madison, Portland, Oregon. New House, New Furniture. Excellent Accommodations. Board per week, $6 to $8. Per day, $1 to $1 50, according to room. n39-tf

MURPHY & KELLY,
DEALES IN
FAMILY GROCERIES,
COUNTRY PRODUCE, FRUITS AND VEGETABLES,
Corner of Third and Washington streets (opposite Presbyterian Church), Portland, Oregon. Goods delivered to all parts of the city FREE OF CHARGE. n1

DR. B. R. FREELAND,
(LATE OF SAN FRANCISCO,)
DENTIST.
ROOM NO. TWO, DEKUMS' BUILDING, Cor. First and Washington Sts., Portland.
HAVING HAD A NUMBER OF YEARS' practice in San Francisco, I feel competent to do First Class Work in all Dental Operations.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
Nitrous Oxide administered.
References:
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DR. MARY A. THOMPSON,
PHYSICIAN AND ACCOUCHEUR
RESIDENCE AND OFFICE—THIRD ST. between Salmon and Main, opposite the Public Square.
Calls attended in any part of the city.
Batteries for sale, and instructions given on the use of electricity as a Remedial Agent. n1.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY!
Two Apprentice Girls
TO DO DRESS-MAKING. APPLY IMMEdiately to MRS. M. J. ENSIGN,
Third St., near Washington, Portland,
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