

### A Thorny Road to Destruction

The royal road to newspaper honor is very steep and very rocky. Take the case of an aspirant who comes to the managing editor of a certain metropolitan paper. He is referred to the city editor. That autocrat questions him about his experience and finds it nil. If his appearance pleases, and there is room in the office, he is told to come the next day, and that he will be given work on "space"—that is, paid for what he writes at so much per column. He reports at the office twice a day for a week, perhaps gets one assignment or detail each day, and finds on pay day that he has earned \$10 and has spent \$9 for car fare. If news is scarce and he does not possess unusual energy, his bills may not average more than this amount for an entire summer. In such a case he generally abandons the business and takes up some occupation which does not demand so much of its followers. If he really is in love with the work and feels the stimulus which comes from eager rivalry with competitors for the best reports of local incidents, he will soon make a "hit" and get more work, or else be placed on a regular salary. Then his further progress is only a question of ability, health and time. Changes will occur in the office, and promotion, though slow, will be sure to him who bides his time and does his work well. But there is no romance about the business. The successful reporter may become special correspondent, or city editor, or night editor, or editorial writer. But whether his work is to write or revise other men's writing, he will be compelled to labor hard, and generally under pressure. His hours of labor are constantly menaced by sudden demands for extra work. Often he sits eight hours under a gaslight at the most exacting task of revising the hastily-written manuscript of local reporters. He must see that there are no lapses in the grammar, that no inaccurate statements are made, that any libelous assertions are excised, that all expressions of opinion are cut out. He must remove all irrelevant details, and then give the article attractive head lines. To follow this work six nights in the week tests the strongest constitution. On all the great daily papers in the leading cities the case of the man who comes into journalism a novice and takes any position above that of reporter is as one in a thousand. The fact that a man does escape this necessary drudgery against his future usefulness as an editor. He will never know the relative value of news, and be constantly led to underrate the importance of local matters. And the paper which neglects local news and is persistently beaten by a more enterprising rival is sure to lose heavily in the circulation. Despite the hard work and late hours there is a singular attraction about newspaper work. Journalism possesses a stimulus unknown in more staid professions. The fondness of its members for Bohemian life and their devotion to the business resemble the passion of actors for the stage. Men will stay in journalism, though they make far less money than they would in other pursuits which require far less exertion. A notable instance of this perversity was furnished by the New York World, which used to boast of the brightest staff of any paper in that city. The men were all college graduates, and their daily meetings were seasoned with wit and humor. But the standing joke for newcomers was that a man must do some outside literary work, as the office was a club, the expenses of which were heavier than the salaries paid by the paper to the members.

### Lincoln's Cane.

Many years ago when President Lincoln was a poor lawyer in Springfield, Illinois, he carried about with him a plain ebony cane, with a silver ferrule, marked "A. Lincoln." The cane may have cost \$5.

When Lincoln found himself in Washington, he still carried the old ebony, being leath to part with his old friend. One day a delegation of friends waited upon and presented him with an elegant modern cane, with an elaborately engraved gold handle. He accepted the gift more to accommodate his friends than to please himself. The old cane was given to a trusty valet who often frequented a prominent restaurant in Washington, where nightly assembled many professional men, actors, lawyers and musicians. Among the number was A. R. Phelps, the first manager of the Grand Central Theatre. Hard pushed for money, the valet pawned the cane with the proprietor of the restaurant, and from the latter it passed into the hands of Phelps. In his vocation as a theatrical manager and actor, Phelps struck Troy some three or four years ago, and assumed the management of the Grand Central Theatre for Thomas Miller, the proprietor. Finally adversity overtook him. Misfortune fell heavily upon him, and he with his wife and six children left in the direst distress, and he pawned the cane to a down town citizen for \$25. He then left town and has not since been seen here.

Robert T. Lincoln, son of the dead president, learning that the cane was in this city, corresponded with Chief Markham with a view of obtaining possession of it. Yesterday morning Markham received track of its whereabouts and served a search warrant upon the proprietor of a meat market at the corner of Federal and North Fourth streets. There the cane was recovered. In the police court yesterday afternoon, before Justice Donohue, the matter of the disposition of the cane was taken up, and postponed for two weeks. It is supposed Phelps gave the cane as security for the meat consumed by his family. — *Trout Evening Standard.*

He came bounding down stairs the other morning, and demanded to know why his breakfast was not ready. Remarked his wife, quietly: "You always want your omelet gulped down before the girl has had time to break the egg."

### The Dead Letter Office.

Of course all of you have heard of the dead letter office at Washington, and I suppose you have the same vague idea that I had until I went there and learned better—that it is a place where letters are sent when they fail to reach those for whom they are intended, and are then returned to the writers. Really, now, I believe this is what most grown up people think, too, but in truth, it is such a wonderful place that I am sure you will be surprised when I tell you some of the things you may find there, and I think when you come to Washington it will be one of the first places you will wish to visit.

You will be surprised to learn that something over 4,000,000 letters are sent to the dead letter office every year.

There are three things that render them liable to this: First, being unclaimed by persons to whom they are addressed; second, when some important part of the address is omitted, as "James Smith," Maryland; third, for want of postage.

For the second cause mentioned above, about 65,000 letters were sent to the dead letter office during the past year; for the third, 300,000, and 3,000 had no address whatever.

When these letters reach the dead letter office they are divided into two classes, viz: domestic and foreign, the latter being returned unopened to the countries from which they started.

The domestic letters, after being opened, are classed according to their contents. Those containing money are called "money letters"; those with drafts, money orders, deeds, notes, etc., "minor letters," and such as inclose receipts, photographs, etc., "sub-minors." Letters which contain anything, even a postage stamp, are recorded, and those with money or drafts are sent to the postmasters where the letters were first mailed, for them to find the owners and get a receipt. From thirty-five to fifty thousand dollars come into the office in this way during the year; but a large portion is restored to the senders, and the remainder is deposited in the United States Treasury to the credit of the Post Office Department.

When letters contain nothing of value, if possible they are returned to the writers. There are clerks so expert in reading all kinds of writing that they can discern a plain address where ordinary eyes could not trace a word.

And such spelling! Would you ever imagine that Galveston could be tortured into "Kalnedikait," and Territory into "Teartoir."—*Harper's Young People.*

### The Resources of the Public Domain.

The commission appointed by Congress at its last session, composed of Prof. Clarence King, U. S. geologist; Prof. G. W. Powell, Hon. J. A. Williamson, commissioner general of the land office; Hon. Thomas Donaldson and A. T. Britton, to examine into the condition of the resources of the public domain, and make such recommendations and codifications of laws, etc., as might seem best adapted to the needs of the country have about completed their labors. This work involved the examination of the country from the Mississippi river to the Pacific Coast, and from the British line to the Pacific Coast, and from the British line to Mexico. A vast amount of testimony was taken which will make an octavo volume of 600 or 700 pages. The codified laws will make many sections, besides many reports of a special character relating to pasture lands, timber culture, homestead entries, irrigation, mining, improved methods of surveying, and disposing of various lands, etc. The duties of the commission have been very great, and the subjects treated and examined of such an important character that unceasing labor and study were required. The homestead system has been simplified, and everything relating to grazing, farming and mining in the West has been carefully examined and studied, and modifications, changes and every improvement recommended which will protect and benefit those seeking homes in the West. The report of this commission contains every information of interest pertaining to this subject. A very important subject for legislative action will be laid before Congress in a few days in the form of a series of codified laws accompanied by reports and voluminous testimony from all parts of the Western country.

### The Sphere of Women.

As republican institutions continue to gain ground, women appear more conspicuous in the remodeling influence of civilization.

She, whose presence in this briery world is a lily among thorns, whose smile is pleasant, like the light of morning, and whose eye is the gate of heaven; she whom Nature so reveres that the lovely vale of her spirit is the best terrestrial emblem of beauty, ceases to command armies or sit upon imperial thrones. But the world bows in homage to her sceptre of forbearance and love.

The progress of liberty owes much to her self-sacrificed and devoted. It has also redeemed her into the possession of her nature, has made her not man's slave, but his companion, his counselor and fellow martyr; has lifted her to domestic equality, and demands for her the same privileges in political affairs.

Although many of the avenues of public life are closed against her, she is demonstrating her worthiness to fill a wider sphere of usefulness than she has ever occupied. Truth in its purity finds no more honest or industrious interpreter.—*Bancroft.*

A little more than forty years ago all the table cutlery used in the United States came from England. At present, out of an annual consumption of nearly \$3,000,000, worth, England supplies but eight per cent, and this country not only manufactures nearly all that is needed at home, but ships large quantities to South America, Australia and Europe.

### The Rights of Teachers.

The Argonaut, discussing in its usual caustic, and sometimes most unjust manner, the question of teachers' salaries, mentioned the fact that the women teachers wear "six-button gloves and ten-dollar boots," and declared that "all salaries should be reduced; that the public do not see the propriety of making the school department an eleemosynary institution, and a married woman should not be allowed to use it to support an idle or profligate husband." A correspondent of the Chronicle reviews and rebukes these sentiments in the following language:

"Is \$51 a month a fair compensation for a woman who teaches even the lowest grade? We hear about short hours and salaries paid during vacation. Why are hours for teachers shorter than those for carpenters, and why are vacations given? Because the labor is so severe, both for pupil and teacher, that six hours in school is all that a person is able to endure. You have heard of compressed articles of food? Well, this is compressed labor. It would be just as reasonable to require a carpenter or other laboring man to work fifteen out of the twenty-four hours of the day, and to continue his labors through seven days in the week, as to require a teacher to work as many hours in the day and as many days in the week as the carpenter does. Perhaps you question my opportunities for judging of a man's labor since I have never worked at the carpenter's bench, but I think if you will look about you at the healthy faces and hardy frames of laborers, and compare them with the pale cheeks and drooping forms of many class teachers who have labored at their desks for ten or fifteen years, enjoying the short hours and vacations we were speaking about, my statement will need no further proof. Heaven help the man who feels aggrieved because a woman, teaching sixty children, earns from one third to two-thirds as much as an ordinary bank clerk. I have heard that a woman cannot fill the position of such a clerk with credit, but neither can he fill hers, perhaps, in even a discreditable way. Now I ask, in the name of common sense, what the 'public,' or the dolt that wrote my text, means by talking about 'making the School Department an eleemosynary institution?' When either a man or a woman has fairly earned wages, whether for one kind of labor or another, has he or she not a right to spend the same? If a pretty girl, who has the seventy or eighty dollars she has honestly earned by hard work, entirely at her own disposal, chooses to spend it upon six-button gloves and ten-dollar boots, is it anybody's business? At least she does not spend it for bad whiskey and fast horses, as perhaps her brother, in his masculine wisdom, does. Or if the widowed mother of children lays out her money for their sustenance, or spends it to support her old father, is she to consider these objects of her care as paupers, living at the expense of the city? Or even if she has so much stock in her nature that she still clings to what she once supposed to be a tower of strength, even after he has proven to be a vile smelling whisky cask, and lets him pick her pocket without an objection, is he to be considered an object of public charity? The wrong thing about this whole matter is that a number of persons, intelligent, honest, well intentioned gentlemen, but nevertheless gentlemen who know nothing of a teacher's work, are elected to legislate for them. However they may desire to do the right thing, they are incapable. Teachers have rights, and the first one is to be directed by their peers.

"Send for Mother."

"Dear me! It wasn't enough for me to nurse and raise a family of my own, but now, when I'm old, and expect to have a little comfort, here it is all the time, 'Send for mother!' And the dear old soul growls and grumbles, but dresses herself as fast as she can notwithstanding. After you have trotted her off, and got her safely in your home, and she lies around, administering remedies and rebukes by turns, you feel easier. It's all right now, or soon will be—mother's come!

In sickness, no matter who is there or how many doctors quarrel over your case, everything goes wrong, somehow, till you send for mother.

In trouble, the first thing you think of is to send for mother.

But this has its ludicrous as well as its touching aspect. The verdant young couple, to whom baby's extraordinary grimaces and alarming yawns, which threaten the dislocation of its chin; its wonderful sleeps, which it accomplishes with its eyes half open, and no perceptible flutter on its lips, causing the young mother to imagine it is dead this time and to shriek, "Send for mother!" in tones of anguish—this young couple in the light of experience which three or four babies bring, find that they have been ridiculous and given mother a good many trots for nothing.

Did any one ever send for mother and she failed to come? Never, unless sickness and the infirmities of age prevented her. As when, in your childhood, those willing feet responded to your call, so they still do, and will continue to do as long as they are able. And when the summons comes, which none disregard, though it will be a happy day for her, it will be a very dark and sad one for you, when God, too, will send for mother!

The Russian census is to be begun this year on the twenty-fifth anniversary of the Czar's coronation. No systematic enumeration of the population has been made since 1858. The new census will show the additions made to the population by the conquests in Central Asia, the Caucasus, Turkish Armenia, and the Attek region. If properly carried out it should reveal the number of exiles that have settled in Siberia during the Emperor's reign, and should display the migrations of the various races of Russia, the latter being a matter vitally connected with the future of the Empire.

### Wendell Phillips.

An intimate friend of Wendell Phillips for 25 years has just been telling what he knows of the renowned Bostonian as a man and an orator. Phillips, though in comfortable circumstances—his is probably worth \$200,000—lives very plainly in an old-fashioned meagerly furnished house in Essex street, and has lived there for 30 years, notwithstanding the encroachments of ordinary boarding houses and retail shops. He is a great lover of art; but he has no pictures or bronzes or marbles, because he prefers to give the money they would cost to the poor and struggling. No really needy deserving man or woman ever appeals to him in vain; he is constantly doing good, but he is so secretive and silent concerning his benevolence that nobody hears of it, unless by accident. His manner in private is perfect as a specimen of New-England manner; it is wholly simple and natural; it puts persons at their ease; yet it is the manner of a patrician and men of the common sort who meet him in esteem and admire him, though they always feel the difference between him and themselves. They cannot understand why he has advocated the cause of the poor and lowly. He has a wife, a chronic invalid, and no children; he is, and always has been, chivalrously devoted to her, and ascribes all the things he has done to her influence. His entire life has been regulated by affection and consideration for her. Though still, it is said, a nominal member of the old South, he rarely, if ever, attends church, having been repelled by the course of orthodoxy during the early anti-slavery days. He is the antipodes in everything in Ingersoll, who once declared that Phillips was no more an orator than a mathematician is a poet. On the rostrum he never moves, and is never moved; he adopts a conversational tone and men; he invariably addresses the intellect; he convinces: his forte is picturesque, epigrammatic truth. His "Lost Arts" was never written; has been delivered for 30 years, and is as fresh now as at first. His lecture on Daniel O'Connell, prepared at the request of a Roman Catholic society, has been pronounced, in a literary sense, his masterpiece. It has never been put on paper either before he had delivered it, he had no opinion of its quality; thought that it would gain no reputation. All he had tried to do was to get material enough, he said, to enable him to talk an hour on the subject he had on hand. Despite his abolitionism, he has always been very popular with the Irish, who have a constitutional hatred of negroes and their advocates. Phillips' friend maintains that he and Ingersoll are two great distinctive native orators; that no other country could have generated them. Phillips represents Boston and Boston culture, New England intellect, character and method. Ingersoll is a son of the West, a child of the people, a product of the prairies.—*N. Y. Times.*

**From the Cleveland Plaindealer:**  
December 31, 1878.

Interviews elicited by a Plaindealer reporter beyond reasonable doubt that the preparation in question is really an article of high merit—in fact a reliable specific for a greater number of distressing complaints. The character and standing of the gentleman interviewed—many of them occupying prominent official positions—together with the high endorsement they accorded the remedy, from their own experience and observation, ought to commend it to everyone. Fair minded people will agree, we think, with the propriety of its publication. It is a remedy of the most useful and unprofessional in bringing the article to the notice of the public through the medium of the press.

"Our reporter was impressed with the unanimity of public sentiment regarding this remedy. All who were approached spoke readily, many even enthusiastically, of the excellent workings in the most serious cases of bodily ailments. 'Send for Mother' is a remedy which it is claimed to be, 'were the most common remarks from gentlemen whose utterances carry weight. All in all, when summed up, it must be plain to every fair minded man that never in the history of our country a medical discovery has brought before the public and accepted with such universal expressions of favor as this great German Remedy.'

St. Jacobs Oil Conquers Pain.  
St. Jacobs Oil Conquers Pain.  
St. Jacobs Oil Conquers Pain.

**Druggists sell it. Price 50 Cents.**  
Directions in Eleven Languages.

**The New Silent No. 8, Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine**  
Is the Cheapest to Buy  
...BECAUSE IT IS...  
The Easiest to Learn,  
The Easiest to Manage,  
The Most Durable,  
The Lightest Running,  
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The Most Perfect Work.  
NO SHUTTLE TO THREAD  
Uses a Straight Self Setting Needle and Does the Greatest Variety and Widest Range of Work.

Those who have tried it are delighted with it, as it is the ONLY SILENT SEWING MACHINE that makes the LOCK STITCH.

It is the Best Machine for all Family Use. Not liable to get out of Order. We place it on trial with all other Machines in the world.

It was Winner over Eighty Competitors in Paris in 1878.

Try it and you will be sure to like and buy it. Agents Wanted.

**WHEELER & WILSON MAN'G CO.**  
131 Third St., Portland, Ogn.  
Jan 15-11

**DuBOIS & KING,**  
GENERAL AGENTS,  
Commission and Forwarding Merchants,  
108 Front street, 411 Washington street,  
Portland, Ogn. San Francisco, Cal.  
Special attention to the sale of Wool, Flour, Grain and Produce in Portland and San Francisco.  
Oct 15-11

**Benson's Caprine Porous Plaster**  
A Wonderful Remedy.  
There is no comparison between it and the common plaster acting upon the skin. It is in every way superior to all other external remedies, including liniments and the so-called electrical appliances. It contains new medicinal elements which in combination with rubber, possesses the most extraordinary pain-relieving, soothing and curative properties. Any physician in your own locality will confer the above statement. For Sore Throat, Rheumatism, Female Weakness, Stubborn and Neglected Colds, and Coughs, Inhaled Kidneys, Whooping Cough, Swellings of the throat, and all the ailments for which porous plasters are used, it is simply the best known remedy. Try it. Benson's Caprine Porous Plaster is sold by all druggists. Price 25 cents. Sent on receipt of price, by Seabury & Johnson, 21 Street Street, New York.  
Feb 25-11

**VALENTINES!**  
An Immense Stock Just Received.  
They are put up in retail assortments at  
**\$5, \$10, \$20, \$30, \$50**  
Special discount of 50% on sample lots to dealers.  
Address,  
**J. E. GILL & CO.**  
Booksellers, Portland, Ogn.  
115-11

**HOTEL DE FRANCE,**  
LEWISTON, IDAHO.  
Mme. M. McFarland, Proprietress.  
This well known establishment, entirely rebuilt, open for the reception of guests, with everything new and elegant. Experienced French Cooks in the culinary department. The House will be kept open all night, and a free coach out from the establishment.

**USE OUT!**  
Portland City Directory for 1880,  
\$1 a dozen; \$3 dozen for \$7.  
**McCormick's Almanac for 1880,**  
Sent Postpaid for \$1.50.  
E. L. McCormick,  
91 Second Street, Portland, Ogn.  
Feb 11-11

**J. A. STROUVERIDGE**  
Direct Importer and Dealer in  
**LEATHER AND SHOE FINDINGS,**  
No. 141 Front St. Portland, Or

**VALENTINES!**  
COMIC AND SENTIMENTAL!  
of 25, 50, \$1 and \$10.  
Cash Discount made 50%. Sent by Mail anywhere  
BY **WM. BECK & SON,**  
Portland, Oregon.



**St. Jacobs Oil**  
TRADE MARK  
THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY  
Prof. C. O. Duplessis, Manager Chicago Gymnasium, Chicago, Ill.: "Our professionals and amateurs use it in preference to everything we know of."  
D. H. Cooke, Esq., American Express Co., Chicago, Ill.: "Solely bear testimony to its efficacy."  
Stacey Hill, Esq., Mt. Auburn Inclined R. R., Cincinnati, Ohio: "Undoubtedly it is a remarkable medicine."  
J. Jackson Smith, Member City Council, Cleveland, O.: "Seems destined to occupy a most important position in every household."  
Capt. Henry M. Holzworth, Chief Detective Force, Cleveland, O.: "Surprising relief. A world of good."  
Marie Salvati, Prima Donna Wilhelmstrasse: "Nothing can compare with it as a prompt and reliable cure for the ailments named."  
The Rev. Bishop Gleason, Cleveland, O.: "Excellent for Rheumatism and kindred diseases. It has benefited me greatly."  
J. E. Harvey, Esq., Dulles (Market, Chicago, Ill.): "I consider it the greatest discovery than electricity."  
Prof. Edward Holst, Pianist and Composer, Chicago, Ill.: "Its effects are in harmony with its claims."

**The Oregon Kidney Tea!**  
The Most Wonderful Medical Discovery  
OF MODERN TIMES!  
Challenges the World as a Remedy for  
Pains in the Back and Kidneys,  
Non-Retention of Urine,  
Inflammation of the Bladder or Kidneys,  
Diabetes,  
Brick Dust Deposit in Urine,  
Leucorrhoea,  
Nervousness,  
Painful or Suppressed Menstruation,  
And all the complaints arising from a diseased or debilitated state of the Kidney or Urinary Organs of either sex. It is **DR. KELLY'S** VIGORATING AND RESTORATIVE, especially adapted to the needs of Women and Children. It presents the

**Leaf of the Plant in its Natural State**  
For those who wish to make their own Tea; and for those whose mode of life renders it difficult to do this, we have prepared a  
**CONCENTRATED EXTRACT,**  
Which contains the virtues of the Plant in a form convenient for travelers and others.  
**Full Directions Accompany Each Package.**

**Read the Following Testimonials:**

My Kidneys were in a very bad condition. The Urine was like brick dust, and I suffered a great deal with my back. All remedies were unavailing until I tried the OREGON KIDNEY TEA, which gave me almost immediate relief.  
H. HAMILTON.  
PORTLAND, Oregon, August 2, 1879.

Having a severe backache last Winter, I was inclined to try the OREGON KIDNEY TEA. I found it very beneficial in its results. It was not more unpleasant to take than other tea. I would recommend it to those afflicted as I was.  
JOHN F. FARMER.  
PORTLAND, Oregon, July 31, 1879.

The OREGON KIDNEY TEA has cured my back and Kidneys, and I am at a loss to express my gratitude. I shall always remember the OREGON KIDNEY TEA with pleasure and esteem, and highly recommend it to all my friends and acquaintances.  
J. F. DOWNING (at P. Selling's).  
PORTLAND, Oregon, July 31, 1879.

While I was in Tillamook last Winter, I was afflicted in my back and Kidneys so that it was almost impossible for me to reach Portland. When I got here I was induced to try the OREGON KIDNEY TEA. I drank, at my meals, the tea made from it, and it effected a radical cure. I can highly recommend it to all who are afflicted as I was.  
M. L. COHN.  
INDEPENDENCE, Oregon, December 15, 1879.

Both myself and wife have been for some years afflicted with disease of the Kidneys, and had tried many remedies without obtaining any permanent relief. About three months ago we were induced to try a package of the OREGON KIDNEY TEA, which has apparently entirely cured both of us, as since taking it two weeks we have felt no symptoms of the disease. We can heartily recommend it to others similarly afflicted, as we believe it will do all that is claimed for it.  
M. L. WHITE.  
ASTORIA, Oregon, December 28, 1879.

I take pleasure in testifying to the merits of the OREGON KIDNEY TEA. For the past three years I have been suffering from Kidney troubles, and during the time have tried nearly every kind of Kidney medicine in the market, almost without any relief. Having heard that the OREGON KIDNEY TEA possessed wonderful properties, I purchased a package, and from the first dose obtained relief, and by the use of the one package feel completely cured.  
SAMUEL GRANT.  
ROSEBURG, Oregon, October 20, 1879.

I hereby certify that I was suffering from an attack of backache so severe that I could not get out of bed, and I used one package of the OREGON KIDNEY TEA, and I am fully persuaded that I was restored to my health.  
JOHN W. LENOIR.  
HARRISBURG, Oregon, December 31, 1879.

I have used the OREGON KIDNEY TEA for pains in the back, and I am satisfied with its effects, and do not hesitate to recommend it as a mild and safe remedy.  
Z. T. SCOTT.  
HARRISBURG, Oregon, December 31, 1879.

The OREGON KIDNEY TEA has done my wife as much if not more good than any of the many remedies she has used for pains in the back, and I believe it to be a good remedy for the diseases which it is recommended for.  
A. M. COX.  
HARRISBURG, Oregon, Dec. 31, 1879.

Some three months ago I was attacked with a severe Pain in my Back. I bought a package of the OREGON KIDNEY TEA and by the time I had used one half of it I was entirely relieved and have not been troubled since. I cheerfully recommend it to all who may be suffering from a lame or weak back, as a pleasant, safe and good remedy.  
R. J. GRISBY.

**SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS & GENERAL DEALERS.**  
PRICE, - - - - - ONE DOLLAR  
**Hodge, Davis & Co., Proprietors,**  
**Portland, Oregon.**

**THE TIDE IS SETTING IN!!**  
Now Out and for Sale at the Book Stores.

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**OFFICIAL GAZETTE!**

The edition of the OFFICIAL GAZETTE published by me two years ago has been entirely exhausted, and has added its proportion to the influences which are attracting the thousands of immigrants to our

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And accelerating the development of our natural resources. The demand for such a work is constantly increasing, and to meet that demand I shall widen the scope of the GAZETTE, change its form and issue it hereafter in regular monthly parts under the above title. It will be

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Concerning the material resources of Oregon and Washington Territory, including a full description of the Cities, Towns, and Counties, Topographical Appearance, Population, Growth, Business Enterprises, Lists of Officers, and a complete

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Of the State and Territory. Our agricultural advantages, as well as the mining, manufacturing and all other material interests of the entire State and Territory will be fully represented.

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Who have a special love for the grand and beautiful in nature, are just beginning to turn their attention to Oregon's unsurpassed scenery. Realizing that the "half has never been told" of the

**Wonders and Beauties of Mountains!**

Valleys and rivers; all parts of the State will be visited, and faithful pen-pictures given, omitting nothing that will render this work invaluable as a

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And just the book for the crowds of immigrants now coming, and proposing to come to our State. To make its pages even more acceptable as a Traveller's Hand-Book, as well as

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