

The Style in Massachusetts and that in Missouri.

Two "sports" were discussing upon New Year's sports and New Year's customs at home in the older States. They then fell to discussing the hospitality of the people of various sections of the Union.

Said one of the men: "Now in Missouri you can travel through the country, from one end of the State to the other, and not be charged a cent for a night's lodging, but go down to Massachusetts, and at every farm-house they will tax you 'four shillings'."

Said the other: "Yes, that is so. You ride up to a farm house in Massachusetts, the proprietor comes to the door, and you ask if you can stop over night with him. He says, 'Certainly, sir.' He calls one of the boys or hired men to come and take your horse. You dismount, and are shown to a cheerful parlor. You find newspapers and books to read. Presently supper is announced, and you find roast spareribs, apple sauce, mince pies, jams, jellies, sweet-cake, and all that kind of thing, with a first class cup of tea and all the milk want. When you go to bed you are shown to a room that looks like a bridal chamber. In the morning you find a pitcher of water, wash bowl, and all else needed in making your toilet, ready at hand. You have a fine breakfast, hot biscuits and all the trimmings; your horse is presently brought to the door, nicely groomed, and looking as lively as a young schoolmarm; you ask your entertainer what is to pay, and he says, 'Four shillings, sir.' He really says that, and I don't deny it. You pay the four shillings, mount, and are off, square with the world and feeling like a fighting cock."

"Now I have traveled all through Missouri, and I'll tell you how it is there. You ride up to a house, and seven stump-tailed yellow dogs jump off the butt of a haystack and come yelping about you. You don't see anybody about the house, so you ride out toward the log stables. There you find a woman trying to milk a wild-eyed cow that is tied up by the horns. You ask if you can stay all night. She says, 'I reckon; just tie your horse up to the corn-crib.'"

"For supper you have bacon, corn dodger and black coffee. You sleep in a room where the 'boys and gals' are stowed all around you on the floor or in trundle-beds. You go out to the well in the morning, and by the aid of the sweep draw water with which to wash yourself in the tin pan that stands near at hand on the bench; you find a lot of jelly-like soft soap quivering in a broken crock. The supper repeats itself at breakfast. After breakfast you go for your horse, and find him coated over one side with manure and looking dull and discontented. Finally you get back to the house, hitch your horse to one of the posts of the porch, and go in to take leave of your host."

"You ask him what is to pay, and, drawing himself up proudly, he says, 'Nothing, sir; I don't keep a hotel, but if you've a mind to give the children something, it's all right.'"

"Now there you are: you're a son of a gun if you give those young ones less than two bits apiece, and I'm a son of a gun if there is ever less than thirteen of them. Yes, I've traveled in Missouri."—Virginia Enterprise.

"The Unprotected Female."

Under the above title Mr. Nast has drawn, in the current Harper's Weekly, a capital illustration of the present deplorable condition of our naval defenses and other means of warfare. We have nothing to fear, perhaps, from any hostility on the part of our neighbors or our European friends, but all the same, if an inimical movement should be made by any one, we should find ourselves disgracefully incapable of supporting our vain boasts of national power and of putting in force the Monroe doctrine or anything like it. In Nast's clever cartoon Miss Columbia is represented as seated on a bale representing our commerce, as if waiting for means of traveling somewhere, and her face wears an expression of proud scorn and assumed indifference, while big, Bismarckian Germany with a long pipe, little cigarette smoking Peru, fez-covered Turkey, insignificant Spain, Mexico in a sombrero, and uniformed France stand about her, puffing smoke in her face from all their various tobaccoes, and bluff old John Bull, with Russia behind him, is looking on in amusement, enjoying the insolence heaped upon "the unprotected female." The whole thing is admirable, and is a merited satire on the sham economies of Congress.

Society in Washington.

Mary Clemmer says that in no other American city is visiting carried on to such an extent as in Washington. Every lady "in society" has her day for receiving calls, and the distribution of cards is enormous. "When strangers visit Washington," she adds, "and take up their abode at a hotel, they have only to discover the days of public reception, hire a hack and proceed to visit. On Monday they can go to the homes of the judges of the Supreme Court and other courts; on Wednesday they can call on the Cabinet ladies; on Thursday visit all the Senatorial families; and on Saturday go to the White House to see Mrs. Hayes. In every drawing room the visitors will find standing in its centre from one to a dozen ladies, richly attired, receiving all with politeness, few with that gracious charm which makes the loneliest stranger feel at home. This is not strange. These ladies are compelled so constantly to greet so many who they do not know that the task becomes monotonous, but irksome. These calls involve no personal recognition. The lady who received you on Wednesday in her own parlor, on Thursday may meet you on the street without a glance of recognition."

Sidney Smith used to say that the common practice of the clergy in his day was to draw sin out of men as Eve was drawn from Adam's side, by casting them into a deep sleep.

The Romance of Home.

We would not imply that education is to blame for the threatened fading away of the romance of home to our woman-kind, says a writer in the London Queen, but that the education of women's lives is often misunderstood. The home woman must always be the ideal type of woman, not only of the married, but also of the unmarried. It is the fashion to lament the number of the latter and puzzle over their position as over a serious social problem; yet the majority of our dear old maids must be home-women, if the world is to continue to care for its comfort and tending. The teaching of other women's children, the nursing of the sick, the care-taking of our beloved old ones, must still belong to them. It is because the "home-woman" is the ideal type of woman that all must be done to develop her nature harmoniously; because society is an outside interest to her, she needs the cultured intellect that finds delight in reading and study in her leisure hours; because she has the growing generation to influence, she should have her sympathies attuned to noble things and large interests, because she would be man's companion, and the source whence is derived the order and economy of his household, she must have her judgment developed, her reasoning powers trained, her understanding braced, her imagination chastened, by the ideas which only a liberal education can supply. We would have women educated in every detail. It has been well said no revolution could compare in its effects with those produced by education and training on our women. But the womanly element must not be taken out of it; woman must aim to be the poet and artist in her life before being the poet and artist in her work. Her duties and her enthusiasms must go hand in hand; not duty here and enthusiasm there. The vulgar duties of life may be poetized by the spirit in which they are interpreted; and it is in this account that of all women, education is most necessary to the home woman. Nothing can seem flat or insipid to one who has a grain of poetry in her heart. The love of goodness and beauty brings charm to abide in right doing. If we look about for an example of what we consider to be the true home woman, we find it shining forth in the pages of a journal kept by a French woman, Eugénie de Guérin, written for her brother Maurice. Every incident of the simple, stately, patriarchal life led by the little family in the Chateau du Cavla is chronicled; the household perplexities, the letters received, the visits paid—few to the rich, many to the poor—the pilgrimages to the church hard by are all recounted. There is excellent sense in every page that records the discharge of Mme. de Guérin's household duties; she keeps the accounts, she can cook, she supervises the farm people, she nurses the sick. She throws her heart into every detail of her life, and invests it with a charm and interest, and all the while finds time for thinking and writing. Her literary genius has now been recognized by her country. Her diary reveals her inner, as well as her simple, homely, outer life—her wanderings on the hillsides and in the woods, with her thoughts for companions. The life of reading, writing and thinking is, of all others, the one she would prefer to lead. An extract from her journal will paint her poetic, cultured and still the home woman to the heart's core.

"In the stillness of a life like this my spirit is happy, and, as it were, dead to all that goes on upstairs or downstairs, in the house or out of the house. But this does not last long. 'Come, my poor spirit,' I then say to myself, 'we must go back to the things of this world; and I take my spinning, or a book, or a saucer, or I play with Wolfe or Trilby. Such a life as this I call heaven upon earth.'"

Brave Women.

The extraordinary courage of the Albanian women has been displayed over and over again in the history of the country; but one of the most celebrated instances was that recorded of the branch of the Albanian people represented by the Suliotes, when they were besieged by Ali Pasha in 1792. The Suliotes formed a semi-independent confederacy, comprising 66 villages, in the districts of Margariti, Paranythia and Janina. Up to the time of Ali Pasha they prided themselves on the regularity of the payments of their dues to the Porte. But the intrigues of the cunning old Veli, who wanted to get the whole of the spahilik of Suli into his greedy hands, soon roused the people into rebellion, and they commenced their glorious and lengthened war against the far greater resources of the renowned Pasha. The latter, by means of the duplicity of which he was such a consummate master, had entrapped Travella, one of the Suliote heads of houses, into his power, and then laid siege to the town of Suli. He endeavored by bribes to induce Travella to turn traitor. Cunning here met its match; the crafty Suliote pretended compliance, and even lent his own foot to Ali Pasha's hands as a hostage. He returned to Suli under no pretense of betraying the town, but no sooner had he arrived than he sent a letter of defiance to the Pasha. Ali assailed the town, and it was here that the heroism of the Albanian women became so conspicuous. Mosko, the wife of Travella and mother of Foto, showed prodigies of valor during the siege. She broke open some cartridge-boxes with a hatchet, and then loaded them on the other women, and rushing into the trenches, distributed them among the Suliotes. Ali threatened to roast alive her son Foto, but she replied that she was young and could have other children, and that she would eat a bit of the roasted flesh of her son rather than betray her country.—Blackwood's Magazine.

Eligible bachelors should be very circumspect now. Young ladies have a way of jumping at conclusions during leap year.

Bessemer Steel.

In the afternoon a special train, provided free of cost by the directors of the London and North-western Railway Company, conveyed a large party of the members of the Iron and Steel Institute, in session in Liverpool, to Crewe, where they were shown over the magnificent works of the company, and where both the Bessemer and the Siemens-Martin processes of steel manufacture are carried on. The Crewe works are said to have been the largest railway works in 1843, for the purpose of repairing the locomotive engines, carriages and wagons required for the Grand Junction Railway, afterwards absorbed in the more extensive North-western. Machinery for the manufacture of rails was added in 1853, and in 1857, on the amalgamation of the northern with the northeastern divisions, the Crewe works became the centre of the engine and carriage departments of the northern division of the line. In 1864 works were erected for the manufacture of Bessemer steel, and in 1869 or 1870 an open-hearth steel-making plant was added, which has since been largely used in the production of steel for locomotive purposes. Upwards of 2,000 locomotives have been made at the Crewe works, and as many as 146 in one year. No other works in the country have made and used steel as extensively for railway purposes. The works as a whole cover an area of 27 acres, and employ over 5,000 hands.

After the members of the Institute had been entertained to a very excellent luncheon by the railway company, they were shown the Bessemer steel converting house, where four five-ton converting vessels were seen in operation. The pig iron is first melted in an ordinary cupola, to which the air is supplied by a Root blower, whence it is run into one of the converting vessels. The air is supplied to the converting vessel by a pair of horizontal blowing engines of 450 horse power, by Hicks & Co., Boston. The clogging mills, fire-rolling mills, plate rolling mills, merchant mills, mills for rolling steel, etc., were examined with interest, the more so that there are no works that can boast of greater perfection in their mechanical arrangements. From the rail works and the points and the crossing department, the visitors were conducted by a staff of officials to the boiler shop, which is 350 feet long and 100 feet wide. Here they saw locomotive and stationary boilers being made of steel. The party were afterwards conducted in succession through the boiler shop, smithy, the flanging shop, the plate store, the boiler fitting shop, the engine repairing shops, and the steel forging department, where they saw the plate and large angle mills and the upright thirty-ton duplex steam hammer, the tire and wheel shops, the iron forge, the paint shop, the brass and iron foundry, the millwright shop, the pattern shop, and the saw mill; and they finally were pulled up through the wheel forge and the spring smithy into the locomotive erecting wheel and fitting shops, more confused probably than enlightened by the bewildering size of the vast establishment and the variety of different occupations carried on.—London Times.

Beecher Again.

In Williamsburg, New York, on the evening of February 11th, there was a meeting for the relief of the starving Irish. Henry Ward Beecher was there, and said among other things: "What is 3,000 miles when the call of humanity is heard? It is not a question as to whether these people are right or wrong. It is food they want. They may have faults belonging to their character, but we can afford to be lenient—we Yankees, we Germans, we Frenchmen, we people who have no faults. The Irish are a great people, a people of intelligence, chivalry and natural genius. I look upon them as a great blessing to our nation. I am a carpenter here; my ancestors came from Wales, but I belong to the human family. Ireland has been brought to grievous straits. Mr. Beecher stopped, and then exclaimed: 'Starving! There is a whole world of political economy in that single word. Starving in Christendom! Think of it. The most fertile island in the sea, under the touch almost of the hand that governs it. A great Christian people—starving! There is something wrong in the system of the land laws of that beautiful island, fitted by nature to become a paradise. There is no gradation of food in the Emerald Isle. With 100,000 men starving, what can millions of money do to relieve their suffering? A temporary relief alone is afforded. The evil is deeper seated. The emergency just now is imminent; food must be sent to Ireland. While these people have starvation staring them in the face, our granaries are filled to overflowing. The Son of God has said for our guidance: 'Freely ye received, freely give.'"

Gov. Garcelon's Love Marriage.

His first wife was Miss Waldron, and by her he had five children, four of whom are now alive. He went out with a Maine regiment early in the war, but soon returned home. When he came back he married the wife of a man who had gone to California when the fever broke out, but who had always sent back plenty of money. Just before the marriage \$700 was received from him, and this helped to buy the wedding presents. Just three weeks after the marriage the former husband returned from California and was greatly surprised to find that his wife was the wife of another. He went to Garcelon and told him he could keep the woman, but he wanted his money back. An arrangement was made and he returned to California.—Rochester Democrat.

"Give me a son, mister," said a Paris gamine to a gentleman the other day. "I have had no dinner." "No more have I," answered the gentleman, who was rushing to his restaurant. "Well, then," said the boy, "give me two sous, and we'll dine together."

Wedding Fees.

The Rev. John Hall, D. D., of New York, has one of the wealthiest churches in this country and was recently said to be in receipt of a salary of \$30,000. The paper which made the statement is given to exaggeration, and doubled the sum. Dr. Hall's salary is nearer \$15,000 than \$30,000. The statement was also made that the doctor receives \$10,000 a year in wedding fees. This is not surprising as many who come to him to be married are millionaires, or the sons and daughters of millionaires. Dr. Hall rushes into print to correct the statement as to the fees. He says: "If I publish the actual facts I have a little apprehension that I may lose the respect of a part of the community—that part which always looks deferentially on large sums of money. I am aware that a slight streak of envy sometimes mingles with the respect, but that is neither here nor there. If I tell the readers of a portion of the press that deals in information of this kind, that I never personally knew of a wedding fee of more than \$100, and that I never received as much as \$500 of marriage fees, in one year, why, I may go down in the estimate of my fellow-citizens. I shall be to them no more than one twentieth of what I seemed. My shadow will be less. Not only so, but I may seem to reflect on that particular part of the press that affects this kind of news, but I may not get credit in future even for comparative good looks."

Having thus knocked \$9,500 off of his wedding fee account, Dr. Hall proceeds to denounce the whole wedding fee business. He asks: "Would it not be a good thing to cut off all of the small favors given to ministers—such as half fare passes on railroads, wedding fees, and even 'donation parties,' and living salaries?" This is too sweeping. As to railroad fares and donation parties it is well enough; but the wedding fee is altogether a different affair and rests on a different basis. There is no reason why a man should ride half price simply because he is a minister. If he render a service to the company transporting him, he deserves pay for it and should be rewarded accordingly. The donation party is an outrageous nuisance which should not be inflicted on any decent minister. But the wedding fee is a fair compensation for a special service. It is a matter almost impossible to fix as to definite amount. Men pay all the way from \$1 to \$1,000 for getting married. A man who is very poor or very mean, or who does not think that the lady of his choice is of any particular account, may satisfy his soul by handing the officiating clergyman a dollar or two. A wealthy man, or one who marries an heiress, can as easily pay \$100, or \$500 or even \$1,000. There are many cases in which a \$100 bill is gracefully slipped into the clergyman's hand, although Dr. Hall does not seem to have had much of a run of this sort of luck. The average fee among well to do people is probably about \$10. Most clergymen give their wedding fees to their wives. An Episcopal clergyman who made a practice of this was embarrassed by the receipt of a pair of trousers as a fee from a nice young tailor for whom he performed the marriage service.

Woman's Nerves.

The whole nervous system, in common with the other structures of the body, is smaller and less voluminous in the female than in the male. Its function is characterized by comparative weakness, as evidenced by great susceptibility and instability, and also by promptness in responding to all kinds of stimuli. In women there is less nervous capacity and vigor, diminished power of control, and a greater readiness to break down under physical and mental strain. It is notorious that the conditions termed nervous and hysterical are almost entirely confined to the female sex, in which they are extremely common. Every physician at a hospital who treats out-door patients knows that for every hundred men he prescribes for he is called upon to treat at least five hundred women. On the other hand, the male wards are always full, while many of the female beds are vacant. This simply indicates that serious disease is most common in men while trifling nervous ailments are almost universal in women. Most women are naturally so predisposed that when subjected to fright, grief, anxiety, pain (in addition to the direct distressing effects) various remote subjective phenomena in the form of suffocations, spasms, bodily pains, fainting, convulsions, and a general liability to violent and explosive emotional demonstrations. If the causes are permanent their effects may become so, and may also deteriorate the general health, and there are thousands of women who are hopeless invalids, often for life, from conditions acting on their susceptible and mobile nervous systems, which in the other sex would have produced no appreciable results. There are, of course, in this as in other things, numerous exceptions to the general rule, many women having their natures much modified and approaching the male type, and in the same way there are some men who are of a nervous and hysterical temperament. We may, then, assert as a fact, that the nervous system of the average woman is more susceptible and impressionable than that of the average man, that in consequence it is more readily unbalanced by mental and physical distress or fatigue, and when thus disordered it reacts upon the system so as to cause permanent disease.—Dr. Bennett in Sanitary Record.

One can always find something pleasant to say of anything if they will try hard enough. The editor of the Marysville Banner speaks rather vaguely of the merits of a dramatic troupe performing in that town, but adds: "Too much cannot be said of the admirable elocution of the prompter, whose clear, bell like voice could be heard in all parts of the hall."

"Give me a son, mister," said a Paris gamine to a gentleman the other day. "I have had no dinner." "No more have I," answered the gentleman, who was rushing to his restaurant. "Well, then," said the boy, "give me two sous, and we'll dine together."

The Women of the White House.

The American respect for women has always protected the lady of the White House. She always goes in with acclaim and her "administration" is almost always respectfully spoken of in time, and her domestic and social virtues are not a little celebrated. It takes an interval of time before the Presidentesses get their historic place—sometimes greater, sometimes less than that conceded to them contemporarily. Dolly Madison, for instance, has become the highest type of womanly demeanor in that elevated station. In this generation, up to Mr. Hayes' time, old habits of Washington looked back to Miss Harriet Lane, Mr. Buchanan's niece, as the belle hostess of the American court. It was with great reluctance that the fond public were disillusionized as to Mrs. Lincoln, and they are scarcely ready yet to go through the same process as to Mrs. Grant, who was much lauded in her time.

When Mrs. Hayes came in, bright, attractive, and not unaccustomed to society, there was naturally the old claim with redoubled violence. Now, in almost the last year of the administration, it is therefore worth saying as a matter of sober chronicle that no woman since Harriet Lane approaches the success of Mrs. Hayes as the lady of the White House. It is an important fact in the local situation at Washington, for the Hayes administration on its male side is one of negative social qualities rather than that of positive. In the last administration there was always a local satisfaction in seeing "old Grant" moving about the streets like any other man, with his moody cigar. Mr. Hayes is a less familiar and less sympathetic figure. It is Mrs. Hayes who receives the guests of the White House with such grace and show of personal interest, and gives a color and character to what would otherwise be the pale and frigid association of the executive mansion. It was not easy at first to do this, to throw off the simplicity and provincial air of life and dress "out West," and step into the place of the first lady of the country. In fact, the trial is more difficult for the woman than for the man of the White House, for men meet men vastly more than women meet women. But Mrs. Hayes has bloomed forth into a real and agreeable representative of the best and most attractive in American womanhood. The tact with which she has carried through her opposition to the offering of wines to guests evidences her strength of character, both as a lady and as a Christian. Mrs. Clemmer compares Mrs. Hayes and Mrs. Gen. Sherman as the two leading women in Washington society, and as fitly representative of the two great divisions of the Christian body in this country.—Springfield Republican.

Some Men's Hobbies.

A banker well-known in the financial world died recently in one of the Atlantic cities at the age of 80, leaving a property valued at millions. After his death, a collection of toys was sold for over \$100,000, which he had been accumulating for 20 years. Scarcely any valuable, scientific or mechanical toy had ever been made in Europe of which he had not a specimen, but his assortment included also, the most trivial of children's playthings. Another, a citizen of Philadelphia, one of the foremost jurists of his day, had a fancy for collecting fairy tales. His shelves contained thousands of these volumes in every language. Manias for china, old brasses and rare editions are so common among scholars men that the incongruity of the pursuit does not strike us. The peculiarity of a hobby indeed is, that it is usually at odds with the general character of the person who exhibits it. It is a bit of childhood left by careless Nature among the sterner stuff of which manhood is made. James Fisk, who was one of the most hardened and dishonest of swindlers, had a passionate love for canaries, and was surrounded by them at home. Our genial poet, Oliver Wendell Holmes, delights in graveyards, boasts that he knows every one within forty miles of Boston, "and when the Spring opens," he says, smiling, "I go to see how my dead men do." The doctor also is fond of working with tools. The portable stereoscopic glass is his invention. One of the most eminent surgeons in the country delights in writing poems, and very bad poems they are. There can be no doubt that an innocent hobby (and hobbies generally are innocent) is a safety valve for the escape of nervous excitement in men who use their brains to an exceptional degree. For this reason they usually do much towards softening and humanizing the character. What ever is to be a boy's trade or profession, encourage in his taste for music, or art, fishing, gunning; some hobby, in short. Before you fill the boiler and build the fire, provide the safety valve.—Youth's Companion.

If upon a snowy day a gentleman sees another gentleman slip and fall he laughs, whereas if he sees a horse slip and fall he does not laugh. Why is this? Because if the gentleman that has fallen would have laughed, whereas the horse wouldn't.

Sincere Thanks. I suffered for five years with rheumatism. Having been persuaded by friends to try the St. Jacob's Oil, I must acknowledge that it is the best remedy I ever used, in fact it cured me entirely. Accept my sincere thanks.

FRANK SCHWARTZ, 98 Nineteenth st., Cincinnati, Ohio.

If you are going to paint your house, barn, wagon or machinery, the wonderful Imperishable Mixed Paint is surely the best for it is warranted by the agents in your own town not to crack, peel or blister; to cover better and work faster than any other paint. The Imperishable Paint was awarded the first premium, over all other paints, at the California State Fair, 1878, and the gold medal at the Oregon State Fair, 1880. Get a sample from their Agent, which explains this wonderful discovery. Try the oil and you certainly would have no other.

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,
Nocturnal Retention of Urine,
Inflammation of the Bladder or Kidneys,
Diabetes,
Bright's Disease,
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 sex. It is PURELY VEGETABLE and ENTIRELY HARMLESS, and especially adapted to the needs of Men and Children. It prescribes 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:

Portland, Oregon, July 29, 1879.
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 headache last Winter, I was induced 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 with a headache.
J. H. P. BOWLING (of St. Paul, Minn.).
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 highly recommend it to all my friends and acquaintances.
J. H. P. BOWLING (of St. Paul, Minn.).
Portland, Oregon, July 31, 1879.
While I was in Tillamook last Winter, I was afflicted in my back and kidneys, and I was almost unable 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 was effected a radical cure. I can highly recommend it to all who are afflicted as I was.
E. COHEN.
Portland, Oregon, December 13, 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 13, 1879.
I take pleasure in testifying to the merits of the OREGON KIDNEY TEA. For the last 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 tea my back has been completely cured.
SAMUEL GRAY.
Humboldt, Oregon, October 30, 1879.
I here certify that I was suffering from an attack of backache so severe that I went about doubled up and could not sit up. I used one package of the OREGON KIDNEY TEA, and I am satisfied with its effects, and do not hesitate to recommend it as a mild and safe remedy.
A. H. COX.
Humboldt, Oregon, December 31, 1879.
The OREGON KIDNEY TEA has done my wife as much good as I have. I am satisfied with its effects, and do not hesitate to recommend it as a mild and safe remedy.
Z. T. SCOTT.
Humboldt, Oregon, December 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 after 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.
J. J. ORSBY.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS & GENERAL DEALERS.

PRICE, - - - - - ONE DOLLAR

Hodge, Davis & Co., Proprietors,
Portland, Oregon.

Be in making any purchase or in writing in response to any advertisement in this paper you will please mention the name of the paper.

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,
... AND DOES ...
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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.

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ESTABLISHED 1852.
WILLIAM BECK & SON,
Importers and Dealers in
GUNS, RIFLES and REVOLVERS
of Every Description.

Cutlery, Fishing Tackle, Bird Cages, Bows, Violins, Croquet Games, Base Balls, etc., Corner Front and Alder Sts., Portland, Ogn.

Benson's Caprine Porous Plaster

A Wonderful Remedy.

There is no comparison between it and the common plaster acting porous plaster. 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, strengthening and curative properties. Any physician in your own locality will confirm the above statement. For Lame Back, Rheumatism, Female Weakness, Strabismus and Neglected Colds and Coughs, Disordered Kidneys, Whooping Cough, Eruptions of the heart, and all the ailments for which plasters are used, it is simply the best known remedy.

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From the Chicago Tribune:

"Having heard the name of Mr. St. Jacob's German Remedy, a well known lawyer in this city, mentioned in connection with a wonderful cure, the reporter, who is a native of his office No. 109 Washington street. The statement which the reporter heard was so wonderful that, had it come from a less reliable source, it would have been deemed hardly credible. The gentleman stated that during the summer months he paid a visit to Mobile, Ala., and that, while there, he must have been effected by the malarial vapors which abound on the Gulf coast, as after his arrival home, three months ago, he took sick with the rheumatism. The malarial attack had him in the bed for several weeks, and he was in his nature, and in the arms and shoulders, where it was of inflammatory type. After weeks of agony which three successive doctors failed to relieve, he was recommended to buy the St. Jacob's Oil, and, after much opposition on the part of his family, he did not believe that any externally applied remedy could help so serious a case, he consented and sent for a couple of bottles. At the time his condition was pitiable. The scintillating pains, arising in the center of the back, extended through the muscles of both legs and into the knee, were caused by the slightest attempt of his to move in bed, while his arms and shoulders were so affected that he could not even hold a glass. The first applications of the new remedy ended the trouble in the shoulders and brought slight relief to the scintillating pains. After two bottles had been used, a further marked improvement was felt, and in another week he was enabled to get up and go to his office and attend to business. Thirty pounds lighter in weight than when he was first attacked with rheumatism, but, thanks to the four bottles of St. Jacob's Oil, he who was suffering as he had been, and he said that he could not find words in which to express his gratitude for his cure. At the same time, he presented a letter which he had written to Messrs. Voncker & Co., the proprietors of the remedy, describing the wonderful nature of his cure, the closing paragraph of which ran as follows: 'If any person afflicted as I was desires a stronger testimonial, I shall tell them, if they call upon me, to give St. Jacob's Oil a fair trial; and now I feel as though I could assure them the same gratification and speedy relief that I have experienced.' It should be added that Mr. St. Jacob had vainly tried a variety of complicated and painful treatments, in the form of baths, cupping, etc., which had brought no relief, and that he was cured by going to the St. Jacob Springs where he was induced to try the St. Jacob's Oil, with the happy results already described."

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