

Thursday, Nov. 21.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Judge Ison remains very ill at his home in Baker City.

Teachers' examination next Wednesday at Grange hall, John Day.

Another lot of millinery just received at the John Day Millinery Store.

Invitations have been issued for the O. U. W. ball to the number of four hundred.

W. O. Gearty of Fox, has been assisting Mr. Ward in his harness shop during the rush of work.

Now pass the hat once again and let us have a side walk from Main street to the court house.

Blacksmith Miller has built an addition to his shop to accommodate his rapidly increasing business.

Somebody please make a move toward improving the flour-making capacity of the John Day valley.

The late rains have made the grass very good for sheep, and the owners of those animals are feeling better.

C. C. Massiker, justice of the peace in Haystack precinct, has sent in his resignation. Who says republican office holders never resign!

Sheriff Gray is kicking because the state tax levy has not been made so that he could busy himself collecting taxes this fine weather before snow gets too deep on our mountain roads.

The Brewery Saloon advertises under "New to-day." That house is celebrated for keeping the best goods in the state—besides that, the prices have been reduced by the new proprietor.

Mr. J. J. Malloy uses the columns of the News to bid for a share of the patronage which the public has to bestow. He warrants his blacksmithing all first-class, and asks you to give him a trial job.

Baker City Democrat: Over \$1000 per day is paid in this city alone on freight charges, not to speak of the charges for freight for interior points. This of itself is enough to make money scarce in this market.

A wheel on one of McKinnon's freight wagons dissolved while the wagon was coming down the street Monday morning. Fortunately that the accident did not wait and occur in the mountains away from a wagon shop.

It is to be hoped Grant county will not be called upon to execute any more criminals very soon; two within seven months is doing pretty well for a county where murderers have generally been acquitted, notwithstanding the enormity of their crime.

Dr. G. W. Barber after a few months wandering in Iowa and California, concluded there was no place like Grant county, and has again located here. Mrs. Barber will probably spend the winter in Southern Oregon, returning here in the spring.

Neither an editor nor a correspondent can possibly gather every item of interest in a community unless assisted. We would thank people from all over the county for bringing to this office when they come to town such news items as might be of general interest.

Gibbs, the Portland murderer, has at last been captured, this time in Yreka, Cal. It is some comfort to know that the right darkey has been caught. Now the daily papers will not announce about every issue, "Gibbs captured, sure," as they have been doing for the past three weeks.

Married, at New York, Nov. 13, 1889, Mr. W. H. Brown and Miss Eva Ingersoll, daughter of Col. Ingersoll. There was no religious ceremony. They simply agreed in the presence of witnesses to become husband and wife, and sealed the contract by signing the necessary papers.

Bro. Wannamaker says he is a "dyed-in-the-wool republican," and proposes to benefit the postal service by every means in his power. If cutting down our most important mail routes to one trip per week and other little acts of courtesy is what he calls benefiting the postal service Bro. Wannamaker has too much power already.

Deputy U. S. Marshal Harper, came over from Baker City last week on his way to Long Creek. He had a warrant in his pocket for the arrest of Charles Williams of that place, who was charged with the recent mail robbery. Williams was placed under arrest by Mr. Harper, but we are informed he was turned loose. Just why he was released our informant did not know.

The poor woman who has been all over Oregon in search of her lost husband has not found him yet. Christian Danbach is his name and he left Pennsylvania in 1888 and purchased a farm in Linn county, Oregon; sold his farm on the 17th of April, 1888, and was afterwards seen at Baker City, Oregon, where he talked of going some place and engaging in the stock business. He is about 47 years of age, black hair and sandy whiskers. His wife is hunting for him now and wishes to know of his whereabouts. Four of his children and a number of his friends have died since he left them. Any one knowing of the said Christian Danbach's whereabouts will be liberally rewarded by addressing Mrs. Mary Danbach, Boise City, Idaho.

Blizzards on the mountains; raining on the plains.

Jas. Allen and family have moved into town to spend the winter.

Ed. Walton is again in his barber shop, having returned from the Willamette.

In the city of New York, there are forty five national banks, with an aggregate capital of \$38,800,000.

Mr. Blake, representing the Equitable life insurance company, was in this neighborhood during the week.

A boy was digging clams at Shoalwater bay, when he found a silver fifty-cent piece of 1812. He sold it for \$5.

Haystack and Dayville folks are determined to build a good wagon road to Heppner, their nearest railroad point.

The celebrated Mitchell Wagons, Hacks, Carts, Buggies and Buckboards at Coffin & McFarland's, Heppner.

The Cronin trial seems to have developed the fact the Chicago police have corralled a nest of murderers.

Four men, after serving five years in the Pennsylvania penitentiary are found to be innocent, of the crimes charged against them.

Messrs. Wallace Gregory, Billy Young and Jasper Cochran, who were in town Friday witnessing the execution, paid the News an interesting visit.

All four of the new states have been successfully admitted into the Union. Idaho wants in pretty bad, and will be the next star on the banner.

In North Dakota it is stated 20,000 families, representing 100,000 people, are bordering on starvation. About a thousand families in South Dakota are destitute.

The show which advertised to appear here last Saturday evening, failed to connect. Mr. Groth is about the only one in this burg who mourns their absence.

Self amputation seems to have become contagious at the Salem penitentiary. Two more convicts have made attempts to cut off their hands in order to escape work.

What was thought to be an Indian summer haze in Washington turns out to have been smoke from the cigars of office-seekers who still haunt the streets and corridors of that city.

What Baker City needs is a railroad to tap the valuable mineral and lumber resources of Baker and Grant counties, and a railroad will have it if the people urge it.—Democrat.

W. A. Miller was convicted of manslaughter at Albany for wrecking a S. P. train and sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary. The Rolfe boys indicted with him were acquitted.

The most deadly weapon of the 19th century is the unloaded pistol. The desperado's weapon, carefully loaded and looked to, sometimes misses fire, but the unloaded pistol never fails to do its work.

The days are sensibly growing shorter, and the long evenings coming on apace. Every one will want a good paper to read during the winter season. Subscribe for the best; the News and Texas Siftings.

We did not learn of the sad calamity which befel ex-county clerk Maciel, last week until too late for publication. His house and all its contents burned, the fire originating, it is thought, from a defective stove pipe.

Chauncey L. Dewey is not at all afraid that this country will be overcrowded through the rush of immigration. He says that the area of arable acres in the United States is 20 per cent. larger than that of China, which supports a population of nearly 400,000,000.

An entire family of nine persons were drowned in an attempt to cross Yaquina bay in a worm-eaten old boat. None of the party knew how to handle a boat, and a squall which struck the boat put them at the mercy of the elements. Seven bodies have been recovered.

Did you ever stop to think what a tiresome letter writer a good local paper is! Week after week, reaching into your year after it goes on, telling of the marriages, births, deaths, and coming and going of the people of our town, business success or failure, accidents, crops, improvements, meetings, in fact events of all kinds. All this the News does. Now is the time to subscribe.

Harney Press: Old man Haskell, who went to San Francisco some time ago to have a cancer removed from his mouth, died there a few days since, without having the cancer extracted; but not, however, till the cancer had gotten over \$500 from the poor old lady, who mortgaged her little home to raise the money to relieve her suffering husband. Is there no way of making this Dr. refund!

The measure which we advocated some time since of a convention of assessors is very important, and should receive immediate attention. There is a necessity of an equalized assessment, and this can only be accomplished by a meeting of the officials whose business it is to attend to this matter. We hope the assessors of Oregon will rightly understand this subject and will allow no delay in taking action. If taxes were equal in all counties there could be no complaint, and their collection would be much easier.—Mountaineer.

PRAIRIE CITY PRATTLE.

George Jones left this peaceful town for Eugene City.

Bill Shuman started on the 15th with a band of horses for Iowa or Illinois.

Carl Coats had his wrist sprained by a horse falling on him last Thursday.

We noticed Miss Davis, Messrs. Davis, Gurney, Gillenwater and Veach in town Sunday.

Mr. Hucklebone was in town this week. We understand he bought a yearling colt of Mr. Cozart for \$250.00.

Mr. Maniwarung returned from Baker City last week; he brought back a supply of hairpins—big white ones.

Messrs. Young and Oliver of the South Fork country were up to Prairie bying grain and vegetables last week.

The young man with the race horse is very quiet now, since he got him beat by the Widow, owned by Sam French.

Carl Hin left on the 14th with a bunch of horses for Eugene City, his intention is to keep a livery stable down there. Harry Rice accompanied him.

Mr. Tom Howell and Willie Starr have a skating rink at the Grange hall where the skating public can skate or fall every Saturday night for 50 cts. apiece for the whole evening.

Born, Nov. 8th, to the wife of L. Lawrence, a girl; Nov. 12th, to the wife of Bob Deardoff, a girl; Nov. 13th, to the wife of Al Gullet, a girl; to the wife of Jake Hardman a son.

Several of the boys are going to Logan valley to start the geese out to keep them from starving, as they think it is going to be a tough winter. The boys look out for their property very close for it is all they have got.

OBSERVER.

Will meet to part no more—the comb and the bald head.

Lively times are awaiting the northwest, such as little dreamed of, next year.

An English hangman offers to come to this country and execute murderers by the job lot.

At San Francisco, the California three-year-old mare, Sunol, beat Axtell's of 2-12 by a second and a half. The three-year-old record is now 2:10.

A Nebraska justice has declared a man accused of stealing an umbrella on a rainy day, guiltless on the ground that he acted in self-defense.

The president's message will be sent to congress in typewriter form. He will not patronize the printers as has been the custom of his predecessors.

Washington heard of her admission into the union in less time than two minutes; Oregon had been a state nearly a month before she received official notification of the fact.

"You girls want the earth," said a Fox valley father when one of his daughters asked him for \$6 to buy a new jacket. "No, papa," said the ingenious child of twenty, "not the earth—only a new jersey."

The Astorian's plan to obtain a beneficial change in the assessment laws is to "send to the legislature men who are not in debt." But perhaps a majority of voters who are not in debt would first have to be obtained.

Henry F. Waters, of Boston, has been looking up the genealogy of George Washington, and finds that he descended from Lawrence Washington, who was elected to parliament in 1643 as a malignant royalist from Essex.

Under the laws of Bulgaria if a patent medicine is warranted to cure a certain disease and fails to do it the manufacturer can be prosecuted and sent to prison. No cures for consumption can be found in that country.

The Detroit Free Press says it will cost \$100,000,000 to put our sea coast in a state of defense against a foreign foe, while it won't cost us ten cents to mind our own business, and keep out of a row with the rest of the world.

A Kansas City boy has been granted by the court a change of name on account of his father having disgraced the same by permitting his infant child to die of neglect in order to marry immediately after the death of his first wife.

The all pervading religious question has found its way into the Washington legislature. Some of the members do well to get along with prayer at the opening of the daily sessions. The constitution carefully prohibits appropriations for religious purposes, so it is not possible to pay a chaplain. The resident clergy of Olympia, however, are willing to take turns in invoking divine blessing upon the legislature without remuneration. Under these circumstances, nobody ought to object.—Oregonian.

GRANITE GRAINS.

Ed. News: The sawmill is running its fullest capacity.

J. P. McCoy has moved into his new dwelling.

Doc. Thornberg is the new clerk at the New Store.

Ed. Olcott of Pilot Rock is in town on business.

Changeable weather with snow, rain, etc., but not very cold.

News items are not like bad colds here, they are harder to catch.

J. J. Hilliard has also finished his dwelling and takes his meals at home.

Quite a number of men will winter on the Greenhorn to work up their claims, and in fact nearly every one who has a promissory ledge will well put in a winters work on it.

Our town is lively and every one thinks that next spring will show 4 or 5 thousand people in and about Granite. They will come when they learn the vast number of extra gold and silver mines there are awaiting development. This side all other mining sections, has difficulties to overcome, and the backsets that it receives from want of capital, want of energy, discretion and good mining management, are many. Some who have good mines can not work them and will not sell to those who can. Others work their mines on such a saving, close way, that they fail to get the amount of benefits they should, and men who have worked in them once will not work again and tell other miners to look out for such mines.

Our mail has been cut down to twice a week, which makes trouble in the camp. It would seem that as thrifty a mining settlement and as much mail, should have their mail oftener.

D. I. Stewart and wife left a few days ago for Birch creek, Umattilla county, where they will pass the winter. Josephus Tryon went the same way bent on the same mission.

Messrs. Gattridge and Benson have added to the looks of their store room by putting rustic on the front. They should paint and have a sign, which of course they will do.

The Clear creek quartz mill is running and night. They have added an engine so they can run when the water freezes.

The City hotel is crowded to such an extent that an addition has been made for the culinary department.

It is reported here that it was some fellows from Long Creek that robbed the stage.

A country editor who takes an unusual gloomy view of the approaching wintery weather, bewails the hazardous condition of his wearing apparel in the following delicate manner: "Lives of great men often remind us honest toil don't stand a chance, more we work we leave behind us bigger patches on our pants. Oh those pants, once new and glossy, now are patched with many a hue, all because subscribers' linger, will not pay us what is due. Then let them be up and a doing, send your mite tho' be it small, or when snows of winter strike us we shall have no pants at all."

TRADE MARK
St. Jacobs Oil
Cures
RHEUMATISM
IT IS THE BEST.

Suffered 11 years—Cured
22 West 22 Columbia, O. June 23, 1888.
Taken with rheumatism 12 years ago; cured by St. Jacobs Oil. No return since. E. K. BRYAN.

Suffered 15 Years—Cured.
Maple Hill, Mich., March 5, 1888.
Mr. John J. Smith, Kinsley, Michigan, was afflicted with rheumatism 15 years, his case pronounced incurable by two physicians, but was cured by St. Jacobs Oil and has remained so for two years. S. M. GEARY, Druggist.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK.
OF Heppner.
C. A. BIEBA, President.
FRANK KELLGROG, Vice-President.
GEORGE W. CONNER, Cashier.
J. P. BIEBA, T. A. BIEBA, L. T. DOBSON, Directors.

Transacts a General Banking Business.
Exchange
on all parts of the world.
BOUGHT and SOLD.
Collections made at all points.
Reasonable Terms.

Money loaned at from one to ten per cent.

When in Heppner don't fail to call on LEEZER & THOMPSON FOR HARDWARE, TINWARE, WOOD and WELLOW WARE, GROCERIES, TOBACCO, ETC., ETC. Agency for the NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE.

Orders by mail promptly and carefully filled.

THE DAY OF DOOM!

Peter Sullivan Dies On The Gallows for the Murder of John Bronkee.

Does Not Complain or Murnur At His Fate.

THINKS HIS SINS HAVE BEEN FORGIVEN

Friday afternoon Peter Sullivan was executed as per sentence passed upon him last September by the judge of the circuit court of Grant county.

The crime for which Peter Sullivan was tried and convicted, was that of murder, committed in the early morning of the first day of last April. John Bronkee was killed in his cabin on Pine creek a few miles east of here, the cabin being occupied only by Bronkee and Sullivan, the latter being much the stronger man. Sullivan, after having committed the deed, repaired to a neighbor's house and stated that there was a "dead Duteleman up the creek," and that he had killed him. He stated that the deceased had made an assault upon him, and that for self preservation he had shot him. Sullivan then came to town and surrendered himself to the authorities. A coroner's inquest established the fact that the victim had been shot once in the center of the back with a Winchester, and had two other wounds about the breast and side. Evidence went to show that he had been lying on his bed upon his side with his face toward the wall, and was evidently asleep when shot in the spine. Therefore, at the conclusion of the preliminary examination before Justice of the Peace, N. Kulison, Sullivan was held without bail to appear before the next grand jury, which, according to evidence in their hands, indicted him for murder in the first degree. The case was tried at the September term of circuit court for Grant county, District Attorney Rand, and M. D. Clifford prosecuting. S. S. Denning was appointed by the court to defend the prisoner. Insanity was the extenuating effort made in behalf of the accused, and the only plea for lenity which could have tempered the decree of justice. This failed, however, to bear the test, and the jury's verdict was that of "guilty as charged in the indictment." Judge Ison pronounced the sentence that he be hanged November 15th. Prior to passing sentence Sullivan was asked if he had anything to say, and replied that his "life was a misery to him," and that he "preferred to have it over with as early as possible."

Shortly before two o'clock this fatal afternoon the prisoner, assisted by Sheriff Gray and deputy Enls, mounted the scaffold. When asked if he desired to make any statement his only reply was to "show respect to his body." His limbs were pinioned and the black cap adjusted, and at precisely 2:01 the drop was sprung. The knot slipped around under the victim's chin, and the horrible contortions of the body were discernible for eight minutes. At the end of nineteen minutes Drs. Orr and Pruden pronounced life extinct, and after hanging twenty-eight minutes the rope was cut and the body lowered and placed in a coffin, and conveyed to its last place of repose on the hill without a friend to shed a tear over his departure. So ended the earthly career of the second murderer executed by the sheriff of Grant county within a period of seven months.

From the time of his sentence till a few days prior to his execution, Sullivan appeared in good spirits, the least of his troubles being his approaching doom. But his deportment the last two or three days of his life, evidenced a troubled conscience and restless spirit. Feeling the dread hour of death approaching with eternity and all its uncertainty about to dawn upon his guilty soul, his rest at night was broken and his food often remained untasted. Rev. Mr. Eads, and other religious men were then called to his side for religious counsel, and all the bravado which had marked his career had vanished. A short time before the hour of his execution he informed a News reporter that he had repented of his evil deeds and felt himself forgiven; that for the past three years life had been a misery to him, and he had no rest. He was satisfied with the result of his late trial, and preferred hanging to life imprisonment. No mention was made of the man whose soul he had hurled into eternity.

Its Excellent Qualities
Command to public approval the California liquid fruit remedy Syrup of Figs. It is pleasing to the eye, and to the taste and by gently acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, it cleanses the system effectually, thereby promoting the health and comfort of all who use it.

You can save big money by going to Coffin & McFarland, Heppner, for your Fall and Winter Supplies. They keep everything, and have cut prices down so that they are the lowest priced store in Oregon.

HORRORS OF HONESTY FLAT.

Haystack Valley, Nov. 12, '89.

There are but few settlements in Grant county but what have some place or section close by called a flat, our settlement being somewhat more enterprising than others, has several flats, such as Fiddler's Flat, Hurricane Flat, and last but not least, Honesty Flat. This last one I will try and describe to the readers as also the observations I made during a few hours ride on Honesty Flat, surrounded on the east, south and west by rimrocks, creeks and canyons, and on the north by high mountains covered with thick timber and being away from any public highway; the greater part of it owned by one or two men, it offers facilities to carry on a horse stealing business unsurpassed by even Prineville in its palmyest days. Horses can be gathered in the hills surrounding Canyon and the John Day, driven down the South Fork, thence fired into the brakes and canyons southeast of the flat, from where they can be easily driven back into the mountains towards Heppner, Pendleton and other shipping and trading points. I don't mean to say by this that such things are done here, for that would not agree with the name of "Honesty Flat." The settlers on this flat are a very energetic and enterprising class of people, some more than others, but the cake must be awarded to "Honest John," about the first settler up here, who, although he claims to have lost one hard and honestly earned stake, through the malice and perjury of some of his neighbors, has not lost his grit, and with renewed vigor after his pleasure trip to Salem, he is now hard at work to lay up a penny wherewith to pay the expenses of another trip. His record as a stockman, I defy anyone to beat. Starting last spring with about 5 head of cattle—young and old—and about 5 head of mares, of which four had no colts, his iron now will show from 20 to 40 head of each, to be increased at the present rate until the neighbors will be afraid and import their bacon for meat. This latest style of branding and marking cattle that get lost in here, is as follows: The cow, two year old, or yearling, as the case might be, is corralled, roped, and thrown down, next securely tied, and then with knife, ax, and redhot iron, handy at the work of barbarism, cruelty and torture, begins work, which a Swahsi would be ashamed of, or would make a barbarian blush—a job which could be performed only by a brute utterly devoid of any human feeling, the critters tail is cut off, horns chopped off with a dull ax, and if maggots start in the stump of the horn, boiling hot water is poured over the poor critters' head, regardless of ears, eyes, or scalding; but before this the ears are cut nearly clean off and the critter partly skinned, which is called a dunlap, but in reality, cutting off a strip of, hide six inches or more wide and from a foot to two feet long, leaving the windpipe bare, and cutting down so low as to lame the animal. Next the hot iron is brought, and if there is any iron left, or rather hide on the cow, this is burned, and now that cow belongs to Johnny.

This, in the year 1889, in a civilized country, under a protective government, in a county which claims to punish offenders of the law, and whose sheriff has combined with sheriffs of other counties to put a stop to horse stealing.

Next.
Postmaster-General John Wannamaker shaves himself. A case of razors, six in number, has been stolen from this good man.

STEVSON COW BOY HATS, SILVER BITS and Spurs; Calfskin Coats and Vests. Cheyenne & San Jose Saddles, at Coffin & McFarland's, Heppner.

Good grass and water all the way to Heppner and 100 miles of travel saved on the round trip, over the The Dalles route. Prices of goods lower and wool higher. Go to Coffin and McFarland, they keep the largest stock and sell more goods than any store in Oregon. Why? Because their prices are lower; they buy everything by the car load.

OLYMPIA S. MURRAY, M. D., Female Specialist. Has practiced on the Pacific Coast for the past twenty-five years. A life time devoted to the study of female troubles, their causes and cures. I have thousands of testimonials of permanent cures from the best people on this coast. A positive guarantee to permanently cure any case of female weakness, no matter how long standing or what the stage may be. Charges reasonable and within the reach of all. For the benefit of the very poor of my sex who are suffering from any of the great multitude of ailments that follow in train of that terrible disease known as the female weakness, and who are not able to pay for treatment I will treat free of charge. Consultation strictly confidential. Medicines packed, boxed and sent by express, with charges re-paid—for "home" treatment, with specific directions for use. If you are suffering from any female trouble, periodically or constantly. Address, OLYMPIA S. MURRAY, M. D., East Portland, Oregon.

DEAFNESS CURED IN TEN MINUTES.
MR. EDITOR: For some time I have been troubled with partial deafness, and lately could scarcely hear in one ear, with a constant ringing noise. I consulted a doctor in Portland, which did me no good. I finally went to Dr. Darrin, and in less than ten minutes he cured me with electricity. I am engineer on the steamer City of Toke, running from Astoria to Kalamia.

G. SMITH.

MR. EDITOR: For ten years past I have been troubled with nervous debility and pimples on my face and body, as hundreds of young men are afflicted with. Have been under Dr. Darrin's electric treatment for six months and now find myself restored to health, and the pimples have almost disappeared. Refer to me at Mulino, Clackamas county Oregon.

C. E. KNOTT'S

DR. DARRIN'S PLACE OF BUSINESS.
Drs. Darrin can be consulted free at 235 Fifth street, corner of Main, Portland. Office hours, from 10 to 5 o'clock daily; evenings, 7 to 8; Sundays 10 to 12. All curable chronic diseases, loss of manhood, blood taints, syphilis, gleet, gonorrhoea, stricture, spermatorrhoea, seminal weakness, or loss of desire of sexual power, in either man or woman, catarrh and deafness, are confidentially and successfully treated. Cures of private diseases guaranteed, and never published in the papers. Circulars sent free. Most cases can receive home treatment after a visit to the doctor's office.

School Teachers' Examination.
Notice is hereby given that for the purpose of making an examination of all persons who may offer themselves as candidates for teachers of the schools of this county, the county school superintendent thereof will hold a public examination at the Grange hall in John Day, on Wednesday, Nov. 27, 1889, commencing at 9 o'clock of that day.

Dated this 14th day of Nov. '89.
E. HAYES,
Co. School Superintendent of Grant county, Oregon.

Stoves & Tinware, Doors & Windows, cheaper than anywhere, at Coffin & McFarland's Heppner.

Rye, Barley, Timothy, Alfalfa, always on hand in large quantity, at Coffin & McFarland's, Heppner.

STETSON COW BOY HATS, SILVER BITS and Spurs; Calfskin Coats and Vests. Cheyenne & San Jose Saddles, at Coffin & McFarland's, Heppner.

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SYRUP OF FIGS
Combines the Juice of the Blue Figs of California, so laxative and nutritious, with the medicinal virtues of plants known to be most beneficial to the human system, forming the ONLY PERFECT REMEDY to act gently yet promptly on the KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS

Cleanse the System Effectually,
—SO THAT—
PURE BLOOD,
REFRESHING SLEEP,
HEALTH AND STRENGTH
Naturally follow. Every one is using it and all are delighted with it. Ask your druggist for SYRUP OF FIGS. Manufactured only by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LEWISVILLE, N. Y. NEW YORK, N. Y.

Educate
For business permits at the Portland Business College, Portland, Oregon, or at the Capital Business College, Salem, Oregon. Both schools are under the management of A. P. Armstrong, have secure courses of studies and some rates of tuition. Business, Shorthand, Typewriting, Penmanship and English Department. Day and evening sessions. Students furnished with all the latest and best of stationery and business forms. For joint catalogue, address Portland Business College, Portland, Oregon. Capital Business College, Salem, Oregon.