

Agents for the Willamette Farmer.

Table listing agents for the Willamette Farmer across various locations including Albany, Astoria, Beaverton, and others.

MARK THESE FACTS!

THE TESTIMONY OF THE WHOLE WORLD. HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

Let the suffering and diseased read the following. Let all who have been given up by Doctors, and spoken of as incurable, read the following.

Let all who can believe facts, and can have faith in evidence, read the following. Know all men by these presents, That, on this, the Twentieth day of June, in the year of Our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Sixty-six, personally came Joseph Holloway, to me known as such, and being duly sworn, deposed as follows:

JAMES SMETRE, Notary Public, 14 Wall Street, New York.

DR. HOLLOWAY.—I take my pen in writing you of my great relief, and that the awful pain in my side has left me at last—thanks to your Pills. Oh, Doctor, how thankful I am that I can get some sleep. I can never write it enough. I thank you again and again, and am sure that you are really the friend of all sufferers. I could not help writing to you, and hope you will not take it amiss.

This is to certify that I was discharged from the army with Chronic Diarrhoea, and have been cured by Dr. Holloway's Pills.

The following is an interesting case of a man employed in an Iron Foundry, who, in pouring molten iron into a flask that was damp and wet, caused an explosion. The molten iron was thrown around and on him in a perfect shower, and he was burned dreadfully. The following certificate was given to me, by him, about eight weeks after the accident:

My name is Jacob Hardy; I am an Iron Founder. I was badly burnt by hot iron in November last; my burns healed, but I had a running sore on my leg that would not heal. I tried Holloway's Ointment and it cured me in a few weeks. This is all true, and anybody can see me at Jackson's Iron Works, 2d Avenue.

I have over 200 such Testimonials as these, but want of space compels me to conclude.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

Invariably cure the following diseases: Disorders of the Kidneys. In all diseases affecting these organs, whether they secrete too much or too little water; or whether they be afflicted with stone or gravel, or with aches and pains settled in the joints over the regions of the kidneys, these Pills should be taken according to the printed directions, and the Ointment should be well rubbed into the small of the back at bed time. This treatment will give almost immediate relief when other means have failed.

For Cutaneous Disorders.

All eruptions of the skin, this Ointment is most invaluable. It does not heal externally alone, but penetrates with the most searching effects to the very root of the evil.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

For Stomachs out of Order. No medicine will so effectively improve the tone of the stomach as these Pills; they remove all acidity, occasioned either by intemperance or improper diet. They reach the liver and reduce it to a healthy action; they are wonderfully efficacious in cases of spasms—in fact they never fail in curing all disorders of the liver and stomach.

- List of ailments cured: Ague, Debility, Asthma, Dropsy, Bilious Complaints, Dysentery, Erysipelas, Female Irregularities, Fevers of all kinds, Fits, Gout, Headache, Indigestion, Stone & Gravel, Secondary Symptoms, Tie-Doloureux, Tumors, Ulcers, Venereal Affections, Worms of all kinds, Weakness from any cause, &c.

IMPORTANT CAUTION.

None are genuine unless the signature of J. HAYDOCK, as agent for the United States, surrounds each box of Pills, and Ointment. A handsome reward will be given to anyone rendering such information as may lead to the detection of any party or parties counterfeiting the medicines or vending the same, knowing them to be spurious.

James Davidson.

When a good man glides to the land of sleepers the community loses an ornament, a benefactor, and a citizen. Leading a long and useful life, respected as a citizen and honored as a man, his loss seems a double one to his survivors. The following rose falls, we weep not, because it has fulfilled its mission. So the good man, in passing from a world of sorrow to one of peace. James Davidson was born in 1792, in Kentucky, in a then almost wilderness, known since as Barren county. He passed his youth at home, on the farm, near now Glasgow, and received the rudiments of an English education in a log school-house, the only kind then that adorned the wilds of Great River regions. In this splendid country he passed his boyhood, inheriting a fine constitution and a fine intellect. Foremost with the rifle, foremost in school, and foremost in the chase, he grew up with a vigorous physical organization. In the war of 1812-15 he was among the Kentucky volunteers who fought the British and Indians on the Thames, in Canada, when Tecumseh fell and Proctor ran away. Returning home, he engaged in the active service of life, becoming a vigorous and efficient business man. In 1817 he married Miss Amelia Ament, of Blue Springs, Barren county, Kentucky, with his bride moved to Greensburg, on Green river, in Green county, Kentucky, and was actively engaged in building up the then little town of Greensburg. In 1823 he went with his family, two sons and a daughter, to Nashville, Tennessee, where he bought property and built extensively, and was making money fast, when his oldest daughter, Lauretta, died. Disconsolate for the loss of his child, he went to St. Louis, Missouri, in 1825, but disliked the city, as it was called, French hole. In 1830, he went to Carrollton, Illinois, where many of his relatives were living. He purchased a farm near Carrollton, and lived there for six years.

In 1836 he was among the pioneer settlers of Burlington, in the Black Hawk Purchase, now Iowa. He was Justice of the Peace there for some years, discharging its duties rightfully and honorably. He bought extensively of town property, building a fine brick block in the most central location of that now splendid city. He also bought and improved a fine tract of land in the Mississippi bottom, twelve miles north of Burlington. Here he and his family lived several years, enjoying all the blessings afforded by the rich alluvial soil, made by the debris of that great river, the "Father of Waters."

Through this was a noble farm, it was sickly, and here he lost a beloved daughter, Mary. In sorrow for his child, he returned to Burlington, buying nineteen acres adjoining town, making a beautiful "rural home."

In 1845, his two sons, A. F. Davidson and James O. Davidson, being full of adventure, started for Oregon in April, and after a long and arduous trip over the plains, arrived in the Willamette valley in September following. A. F. Davidson traveled the entire winter of 1845-6 through the Willamette valley, drawing maps, and making notes of the "Garden of the Pacific Slope," returning to Burlington in the fall of 1846. There he delivered lectures on Oregon, the route, Indians, etc. The result was a fine immigration came out in 1847, called the "Iowa emigration."

James Davidson, of Burlington, was wealthy, and splendidly situated, but sold his "rural home" and town property, and in the spring of 1847 started for Oregon. His son, A. F. Davidson, having been to Oregon, and knowing the route, no fears were entertained in going to that far-off country. Having made all the arrangements for the trip, Mr. Davidson, with his wife, his sons, A. F. Davidson, Charles H. Davidson, and T. Davidson, a boy, and his daughters, Laurinda J. Davidson and Fannie, a child, and W. S. Barker, who had married the oldest daughter, Aurelia Anne, all left for the Pacific slope. Leaving Burlington, Iowa, April, 1847, they came over the long journey with mule and ox teams, arriving at Salem, Oregon, in October following, making near six months on the road. Now, the "iron horse" snorts over the plains in a week!

What a revolution! All in thirty years! The route to Oregon then was arduous, requiring energy, patience, courage, and great endurance. All these noble qualities Mr. Davidson possessed in a high degree. He enjoyed the scenery on the long road. The Missouri river, the prairies of now Kansas, the Republican and Blue rivers, Platte river, its plains, its shallow, sandy waters, the buffalo, antelope, and other game, the little dog towns, Ash Hollow, the Sioux Indians on Platte, the Castle Chimney Rock, Scott's Bluffs, Fort Laramie, the Black Hills, the Rocky Mountains, the springs, rivers, creeks, buttes, "scapoles," and great canyons. All these noble qualities Mr. Davidson possessed in a high degree. He enjoyed the scenery on the long road. The Missouri river, the prairies of now Kansas, the Republican and Blue rivers, Platte river, its plains, its shallow, sandy waters, the buffalo, antelope, and other game, the little dog towns, Ash Hollow, the Sioux Indians on Platte, the Castle Chimney Rock, Scott's Bluffs, Fort Laramie, the Black Hills, the Rocky Mountains, the springs, rivers, creeks, buttes, "scapoles," and great canyons.

And, then, another portion of the route deserves our attention. It is called the Southern, or "Applegate's route." This route Mr. Davidson came through to the Willamette. At a stream called then Cedar Creek, two or three miles below the Anderson Falls on the Rogue River, the California road turns off south, and the Oregon road keeps on down the rocky plain to the Falls, and down Snake river. The California road passes the headwaters of Goose creek and Rock creek, thence down the branches of Humboldt into that splendid valley. The Humboldt was then a wild land, full of Indians, sage brush, tall grass, and huge masses of granite. It has every appearance of being an old basin, far older than the mountains around it. This side of the sink of the Humboldt, the Oregon road runs off west, over a sandy, rocky desert, for forty miles, to Black Rock; thence to Cannon creek, Goose lake, Pitt lake, Lost river, Klamath lake, Klamath river, Rogue river valley, a lovely country, then Grave creek, the Canyon, Umpqua; south and north forks, the Cascade mountains, and last the Willamette, the beautiful land. The reason he had for going the Southern route was, he desired to see Humboldt valley, Goose lake, Klamath, Rogue river, Umpqua, &c. His curiosity was gratified. The Indians were quite bad on Humboldt, running off and killing some cattle. At or near Black Rock many cattle were lost in the night drive. Some of them were found next day. This was an awful drive, terrible on men, women, and children, and death to many valuable animals. Black Rock will long be remembered by the emigration of '47. At Klamath lake, the Indians attacked the company in the night, wounding many cattle and shooting Henry Williamson with an arrow in the wrist. The company were attacked by Indians in a little hollow near Grave creek. The arrows passed through several vigorous warriors, injuring no one. Several dogs were set on the Indians in the brush. The Indians left, but the dogs came back with arrows in them. Arriving at the celebrated Canyon—celebrated for wood endured by emigrants of '49—the company camped and every able-bodied man worked for three days on the road through the Canyon, and in the one day the

most of the company came through to South Umpqua.

Emperor's quarters and followed him to the grave, the bands playing a dead march. It was reported that Napoleon had requested to be buried with the honors of royalty, twenty-one guns; but the governor ordered nineteen guns to be fired, the number assigned to a general. We carried the body where a cart with oxen could not go; but in certain parts of the distance the men were relieved, and the body drawn upon a cart. The Roman Catholic priests who had been in attendance on him conducted the funeral service. The actual funeral took place at about 6 p. m.

CHOICE RECIPES.

Cider Wine.—The cider for this purpose should not be made until December, when it should be barreled and placed in a vault or a cool cellar, and left to remain there until February or early in March, when it should be bottled, using champagne bottles, well-corked and wired; the cork should be driven down to an eighth of an inch of the mouth, so that the wire can grasp it. Use good-sized copper wire, which will require only once passing over the cork, provided it is well secured around the head of the bottle. Then return the bottled cider to the cellar, laying the bottles on their sides, and it will keep for years. Be sure that the bottles are thoroughly clean, which must be attended to just before the bottling begins. Some persons—and it is the method of the North Jersey "champagne" cider makers—filter the cider through sand before putting away in barrels. It is true this removes all sediment, but we cannot perceive that it adds to the flavor or keeping qualities of the cider.

Fig Pudding.—Eight ounces of bread crumbs, six ounces of beef suet, one teacup of warm milk, two eggs well beaten, four ounces of figs, four ounces of lump sugar. The figs to be very finely minced and put into milk, and placed by the fireside until tender; then the other ingredients to be well mixed together and boiled four hours. Serve with a sweet sauce.

Half-pay Pudding.—Take a quarter of a pound of finely chopped suet, the same of grated bread crumbs, currants, raisins and flour; to these add two tablespoonfuls of treacle and half a pint of milk; all of which must be well mixed together and boiled in a mold for three and a half hours. Serve with wine or brandy sauce.

Grape Jam.—Seven pounds of grapes and three and a half of sugar. Stem the grapes, weigh, and then wash them, put in a kettle with about a pint of water, over a moderate fire, stirring occasionally to prevent burning; in forty or fifty minutes or less the seeds will slip from their skins; then rub through a colander, and return to the kettle with the sugar. Boil from one to two hours, according as it thickens; stirring it all the while or it will burn. If it is desired to make a sauce for cold meats, to this quantity add two tablespoonfuls of cinnamon, one of cloves, and a half pint of vinegar just on taking from the fire. Any kind of grapes will do, wild, cultivated or green.

Crab-apple Jelly.—Cut out the eyes and stalks of the apples, halve them and put in a preserving kettle, with enough water to prevent burning; cook until soft, then strain through a sieve, and afterward through muslin bag; to every pound of liquor put one pound and a quarter of sugar; boil gently for twenty minutes.

Queen Pudding.—Take one pint of fine bread crumbs—or their equivalent in bread soaked and rubbed through a colander—one quart of milk, one cup of sugar, the yolks of four eggs beaten, a piece of butter the size of an egg, and the grated rind of one lemon; beat the bread, milk and eggs light, then beat in the other ingredients, and bake until done, but not watery; whip the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth with cup of sugar and the juice of one lemon; on top of the pudding spread a layer of jelly or jam, then the whites of the eggs; brown slightly and serve hot. It may be made without jelly, and eaten with hard sauce.

The Death of the First Napoleon.

The London Times publishes the following story told by an old soldier who was one of the guards of Napoleon I. at St. Helena: "Boney was the fattest man I ever saw the calves of his legs, and his cheeks too, you might see them shake as he was walking and yet he had not the ruddy, healthy look our people had. He would carry a stick, about as thick, with an iron spud at the end, and if he saw a weed he would always spud it up, anywhere he went. Four nights out of seven I was on sentry, and would fall asleep while walking, and stray off the path; and then my hair would stand on end with fright and raise my cap, for I knew if I were caught napping I was safe for three hundred lashes. I have heard men say that their sufferings from want of rest in St. Helena were more trying to them than the hardships of a campaign. "Napoleon died on the 5th of May 1821. Two priests were in attendance. We who had to lift the body were not allowed to touch the coffin until a priest had sprinkled us with holy water. We started at three o'clock. The coffin was very heavy. We carried it six at a time, and the men that were lowest down in carrying him suffered all the punishment. I was one of these. All the garrison was assembled about the

Emperor's quarters and followed him to the grave, the bands playing a dead march. It was reported that Napoleon had requested to be buried with the honors of royalty, twenty-one guns; but the governor ordered nineteen guns to be fired, the number assigned to a general. We carried the body where a cart with oxen could not go; but in certain parts of the distance the men were relieved, and the body drawn upon a cart. The Roman Catholic priests who had been in attendance on him conducted the funeral service. The actual funeral took place at about 6 p. m.

FRENCH STRATEGY.—When the French were in Mexico the stage robberies in the vicinity of Monterey became very frequent. With the practical common sense for which the French were distinguished when they go about killing people, the French General at Monterey devised a plan that worked like a charm. He picked out a half dozen of his smallest zouaves and dressed them up as females and put them in the stage. Each unprotected female had a short breech-loading carbine concealed under his petticoats, and they covered their demure faces by veils. Of course the robbers surrounded the stage, and the ladies, with an excess of feminine modesty, climbed out of the vehicle, and fell into line with the rest of the passengers, when of a sudden an epidemic broke out among those Mexican patriots, for each lady, on an average, destroyed about three of them and the rest lost all taste for female society, and went away disgusted. The ladies returned to town in high glee, but for a long time the Mexican bandits entertained such a lofty veneration for the gentler sex that an old bonnet or shawl displayed conspicuously in a stage secured it immunity from interruption.

EIGHTY YEARS A SOLDIER.—On the 15th of August last, Marshal Von Wrangle celebrated the eightieth anniversary of the day on which he received his first commission in the Prussian Army. In 1695 Frederick William II was King, his famous uncle had been dead but ten years, General Bonaparte had just achieved fame by his Italian campaign, and Washington was President of the United States; Jena was ten years off and Waterloo nineteen. In the interval Prussia was to be reduced to a third-rate State, her army limited to 42,000 men, and a French Emperor was to take away the sword of Frederick the Great "from a nation unworthy to retain it." These gloomy days passed away; but Wrangle was to live into another age of troubles—to see a Prussian revolution, Frederick IV refusing the imperial crown of Germany, and a new French Empire menacing the unity of the Fatherland. Finally he has lived to hear of the wonderful events of 1870-1. The life of the veteran has extended over more than half the duration of the Prussian monarchy, which is not yet 176 years old. In his youth he might have conversed with a survivor of the wars of Marlborough, and even listened to anecdotes by an eye witness of Frederick I's coronation.

Modern naval architecture has largely borrowed from the ancients. Only within twenty years America and Europe adopted the ram both for offensive and defensive purposes in modern warfare, but the war vessels of the Greeks and Romans were built on the same principle, and the extent of the ravages of old is something remarkable. The tonnage of the British navy, the largest of this day, is about 300,000 tons; but the Athenians, 335 years before the Christian era, being a Republic with less than 2,000,000 of inhabitants, sustained a navy of 411 rams, with a tonnage of 103,577 tons, with 90,000 men; and the Romans, in a single naval battle with the Carthagenians, brought into action 364 rams, of 193,367 tons, manned by 120,000 fighting men. The fleet of Xerxes, which the Athenians defeated at Salamis, consisted of 1,207 rams, of 280,627 tons and manned by 340,000 men.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.—A correspondent gives directions as follows: Make the cider as early in the season as possible. When the barrel is filled let it remain where the sun can shine on it part of the day. Leave the bung out, and insert the neck end of a bottle. This will let the air in, while it will keep the flies out. Put into each barrel one sheet of foolscap paper, a half pint of white beans, and a half pint of good brewer's yeast—or other yeast that is as good. Also, if you choose, put in a pint of molasses. Manage in this way and you will have vinegar in six weeks. Remember that good cider will make good vinegar. The total product of the precious metals from American mines has amounted to \$51,000,000 during the past year.

FRUIT TREES!

Woodburn Nursery, WOODBURN, MARION CO., OREGON. A Choice Selection of Fruit, Shade, Ornamental, Nut-Bearing TREES, Vines, and Shrubby, Plum and Prune Trees, Constantly on Hand.

ATTENTION SHEEP GROWERS!! CARBOLIC SHEEP DIP. MANUFACTURED BY J. MALLINCKRODT & CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

Scab, Scrov Worm, Foot Rot, AND ALL Parasites that infest Sheep. IT IS SAFER, BETTER, AND VASTLY CHEAP. THAN ANY OTHER EFFICACIOUS REMEDY FOR THE TREATMENT OF SB REP. IT Improves the Health OF THE ANIMAL AND THE QUALITY OF THE WOOL.

T. A. DAVIS & Co., PORTLAND, OREGON. Wholesale Agents for the State. Or to your nearest Retail Druggist.

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