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Grange Department.

GIVING AND LIVING. Forever the sun is pouring its gold On a hundred worlds that beg and borrow; His warmth he squanders on summits cold, His wealth on the homes of want and sorrow.

To withhold his largess of precious light Is to bury himself in eternal night, To give Is to live.

The flower shines not for itself at all, Its joy is the joy it freely diffuses, Of beauty and bloom it is prodigal, And it lives in the light it freely loses. No choice for the rose but glory or doom, To exhale or smother, the wither or bloom, To deny Is to die.

Thy sun 'em silvery rays to the land, The land its sapphire streams to the ocean; The heart sends blood to the brain of command, The brain to the heart its lightning motion; And over and over we yield our breath, Till the mirror is dry and images death. To live Is to give.

He is dead whose hand is not open wide To help the need of a human brother; He doubles the length of his lifelong rode Who gives his fortunate place to another; And a thousand million lives are his Who carries the world in his sympathies. To deny Is to die.

DOES NIGHT MAKE RIGHT? The Tables Turned--A Hackman Who Understands the Rules of Railroad Tariffs.

From the Virginia (New) Chronicle. A communistic person identified with the dangerous classes of the Comstock and notorious for his disregard of truth and contempt for vested rights, has just returned from a visit to San Francisco.

This morning he endangered the good name of the Chronicle by entering its editorial room. The Nihilist declared that he had "a good thing on Stanford and Steve Gage," but he supposed the Chronicle, like the rest of the corrupt and time-serving press, would be afraid to publish it.

"Tell your story," said the editor, with dignity, gazing inquiringly at the boot of the Socialist, which was resting upon the editorial table. The boot remained there, however, while the following ridiculous narrative was delivered:

It's fine weather at the bay and everybody who can afford it takes a spin occasionally out of the dust and heat. Last Saturday Stanford and Gage were walking along Kearney street, and when they got to the corner of Bush the Governor took off his hat, wiped his brow and said:

"Steve, it's too hot for anything. What do you say to a breath of fresh air?"

"Have we time?" inquired Mr. Gage, pulling out his watch. So did the Governor, who replied:

"There isn't anything very pressing for a couple of hours, I guess, and we may as well take a spin out to the park. It isn't worth while to have out my horses. Let's take a hack and then we can enjoy a walk when we get there. It'll be better than riding around the drives."

So they got into a coupe and were driven out to Golden Gate park. At the entrance the Governor and Gage alighted.

"What's the fare?" asked the Governor. "Only \$15, gov'nur."

"What!" yelled Stanford and Gage in the same breath. "Fifteen dollars," repeated cabby, unbuttoning his coat and spitting on his hands.

"But, my good man," protested the Governor, "such a charge is exorbitant. The law confines you to a reasonable price for your services, and you can be arrested and punished for such a violation of the ordinance."

"Hang the law," growled cabby. "My money bought and paid for this hack an' hosses, an' as Gov'nur Stanford said in his letter to the New York chamber of commerce, 'the essence of ownership is control.'"

"Hem!" coughed the Governor, looking slyly at Steve, who began to grin. "That's all well enough when applied to my railroads, but--er, now if you charge us \$15 to bring us to the park, what on earth would you charge us to bring us to the Cliff House?"

"Five dollars."

"From here!"

"No, from the city."

"But it's twice the distance."

"Yes, but it's a competitive point. Fifteen to the park, five to the Cliff. No hoggin' about it. Through rates to the Cliff, local rates back to the park added--just as you fellows do when you charge \$200 for drawing a car load of stuff from New York to Frisco and

make it \$800 if you drop it at Elko, about 500 miles nearer New York." It was Steve's turn to cough and the Governor's to grin.

"Well," said the Governor with a sigh, "take us to the Cliff." At the Cliff House the Governor and Stephen drank their beer and smoked a cigar, and listened to the barking of the seals and filled their lungs with the sea breeze. Suddenly Steve clapped himself on the leg and cried out:

"By Jove, Governor! I forgot that lot of coal of Smith's that the sheriff is to sell at 3 o'clock. It's 2 o'clock now, and if we miss that, a chance to save at least a thousand dollars will be gone."

"Good heavens!" cried the Governor, snatching out his watch, "lets hurry back at once. Driver! Ho, Driver!"

"Here, sir," answered cabby, who had been leaning over the balcony parapet within ear shot, "here sir."

"We want to return to town immediately," cried Mr. Gage.

"Ya-as, I s'pose so," said cabby slowly chewing a straw; "but I'll take my pay in advance, if it's all the same to you, gent."

The Governor growled somewhat between his teeth and tendered him a \$5 bill.

"Tain't 'nough," said cabby contemptuously.

"In heaven's name, how far will your extortion go?" snorted the Governor. "How much more do you want?"

"Five hundred more," calmly replied the hackman.

"Hey!" shrieked Steve and the Governor.

"Five hundred and not a cent less," replied the cabby.

"How, sir--er--dam me, sir; how do you dare ask such a price for driving two gentlemen four or five miles?" spat the Governor.

"I based my charge on what the traffic will bear, same as the railroad does," replied the hackman with a grin. "If raters are selling in Los Angeles for five cents a bushel and at \$3 a bushel at Tucson, you fellows charge the poor devil of a rancher \$2 50 a bushel to haul his taters to Tucson and gobble all the profits. Now I ain't so hogish as that. I heard Mr. Gage say that if he could get into town by 3 o'clock he could make a thousand dollars. As there ain't no other hack here, I'm as good a monopoly this wunst as any blasted railroad on earth; but ain't so greedy. I don't want all you can make by using my hack. I am willing to get along with half."

With a dismal groan the Governor and Steve emptied their pockets and counted out the money.

"Now see here," said cabby as he closed the door of the hack on his victims, "I've done for wunst what you roosters day in and day out have been doing for years, and made your millions by it. I happen to be able to give you a small dose of yer own medicine for wunst, and I don't want you to do no kicking. I know you ken send me to jail for running my business on your principles, but if you jails me I'll have to have yer blood when I get out, and don't yer forget it."

Hereupon the hackman clapped the door to with a bang, and climbing to his seat drove at a rattling pace to the place where the Sheriff was about to sell out poor Smith. Smith was a coal dealer who didn't have special rates.

When the Nihilist had finished this absurd and libelous tale he took his foot off the editorial desk, laughed hoarsely and departed for the nearest saloon.

A NOBLE TRIBUTE. Grange Bulletin.

The following free and unqualified tribute to grand work being accomplished by our Order, appeared in the Chicago Daily Inter-Ocean, a few days since, from the pen of Mrs. Elizabeth Boynton Herbert. This does recognition come from all sides more and more as time passes, and the tree is judged by its fruits:

We hear from many sources great surprise expressed at the rapid growth of public sentiment in favor of an equality of rights, and particularly in regard to the fact that progress seems more rapid in our agricultural districts than in larger towns and cities, and we are requested to suggest a reason. We think the answer may be embodied in two words--"The Grange."

Silently and unobtrusively there is developing in our country an organization destined in the near future to effect results, startling in their character, to the careless observer. The fact that during the past nine years the thoughtful men and women from our farm homes have convened together or an exact equality to consult upon questions pertaining to the better methods of government in the school and State, may not have attracted general attention, but influences have been set in motion, incalculable for good.

A list of topics to be discussed during the year, at meetings where men and women meet as human beings, mutually interested in all that pertains to life and living, includes the following: Some advantages of the governmental system of savings banks, arbitration, the true principles for individuals and nations, compulsory education, how farmers may make the most of life, home part of education, limitations of ownership in land, experience and reviews.

We know no better form of club, or no association that suggests such possibilities of usefulness as the Grange, and our earnest hope is that the earnest woman of rich and varied experiences, to-day living in our farm homes may appreciate and use this organization and render it strong and pure.

This is his first season on a farm, and he has planted ten acres with old tomato cans. He expects the ground to produce a heavy crop of canned tomatoes.

A Farmer's Laboratory. The coming farmer has got to be a scientific man, and the sooner the matter is squarely faced the better for him and all his folks. The capabilities of soil are as important as the capabilities of the teams selected to work them; and the farmer who is a good judge of horseflesh, and a poor judge and no judge at all, of his land, is in a sorry predicament. There are many farmers who cannot read or write, who have never heard a discussion on soils, who know nothing about phosphates, nitrogen or potash; but never yet failed to work any land which has been put into their care with perfect success. Notwithstanding their want of education, they have been close observers with a good memory, and have stored away in the recesses of their brain never to be put into words, but only to be brought out at their own practice, fund of useful knowledge as profound as the most learned professor ever dreamed of.

These men are scientific farmers in the true sense of the term; yet they cannot express themselves by any mode, only by example. Percept is beyond their powers. They never could become teachers, because it would take a lifetime to show what they know, and their pupils would be superannated before they were ready to graduate.

These home made scientific farmers have no apparatus with which to perform such experiments as terra-culture calls for; no chemicals with which to test the many fallacies laid before the rural public; but only a few little grains of common sense, which in a pure soil grow such a terribly sound crop of experience.

And here lies their safety; they do not know enough to be misled by any of the plausible theories offered them; they cannot understand them, and their brain remains unimpaired. Blessed be ignorance when so eminently useful.

There is a class of farmer coming to the front, however, who are possessed with the desire for knowledge, who have learned in this year 1881 that "knowledge is power." These men have not the technical knowledge to enable them to use philosophical apparatus, or to cut samples, or to create combinations from the constituents of the soil on their farms, and are thus held back for much practical knowledge absolutely necessary to their prosperity. To this class I wish to offer a few ideas, which if pursued will prove extremely interesting as well as profitable.

Soils are extremely various, ranging from clay so pure as to make the best of brick, down to sand so pure as to travel to and fro with every wind. Every kind of soil when acted upon by water (rain) acts as a filter. Clay allows but little of the mineral components to pass, while sand suffers all to descend to a certain depth. The various mixtures of clay and sand, the basis of all soils, arrest the fertilizing properties of liquids, according as the proportion of each predominates.

Here we have the secret of profitable manuring. A clay soil will retain the fertilizing principles near the surface, and short or surface root-plants will find their food where they need it. A sandy soil allows the strength of manure to wash deeper, consequently deep-rooted plants must be placed there. The exact place of retardation of the strength of a manure in any given soil, then, is a matter of great importance.

Without this knowledge crops may be put in so contrary to their requirements as to cause a general failure over the whole farm; while with it, by a mere shifting to congenial fields, every crop would have been successful.

Grafting Grapevines. No doubt many other besides myself have grapevines which are of an inferior variety, or shy bearers, that, by simply cutting off and grafting, may in a few years become large, thrifty vines of a choice variety. Grafting improves the quality of the grape. A vine grafted in the Spring of 1877 bore very fine fruit in 1880. Two grafts set in 1878 grew nearly thirty feet last year, and several of the Brighton variety, grafted last Spring, grew nearly twenty feet during the season, with canes over half an inch in diameter. The grafts last Spring and of 1879 had leaves the size of which surpassed anything I ever saw or heard of, and may persons whose attention was called to them expressed their surprise. Leaves that measured 15 inches across the widest place were plenty. I could not get young vines of one or two years' growth, which were transplanted in the Spring of 1879 with the same care, to grow more than one-half the length or thickness last season that the grafts did which were set last Spring.

The mode of operation is very simple: Remove the earth around the vine to be grafted to the depth of two or three inches below the surface; saw the vine off; have a knife or a chisel and hammer to split the stump down in the centre about 1 1/2 inches, and have a strong knife or a small wedge shaped piece of wood to pry open the aperture for conveniently introducing the graft. In preparing the graft, leave only two buds on the cutting; leave about one inch of wood beyond each bud; give a wedge shape to the lower end the same as for grafting fruit trees, and insert it into the prepared stump. The only care needed is to have the edge of the bark of both the stump and graft to come in contact with each other, as in ordinary grafting. Take out the wedge, mix a little earth with water, and apply a good coat of the mixture all around the stump; then cover over carefully with fine earth, leaving only the top bud out of the ground. The lower bud will take root and help strengthen the vine. Carefully protect the bud, as it may soon sprout and dry off again. Keep it well watered, and as the ground settles down, fill up again to the bud. Nip off the sprouts that shoot from the stump, being careful not to disturb the graft. It will soon sprout up, and grow from 10 to 20 feet the first season. (In case it does fail to grow, the stump can be regrafted the following Spring.)

I will only add that whether you raise vines from grafts or young vines, let only one or two sprouts grow the first year or two; nip off all suckers that sprout out at the leaves or joints, but never nip the end of the main stem or vine.

Cattle Ranching in Texas. The Rev. W. H. H. Murry, in a letter from Texas to the Boston Herald, discusses the old and the new regime in the stock raising in that State. Formerly all cattle roamed at will over the vast, undivided ranges, and the increase was nearly all profit. Now, however little colonies are locating here and there, and where the settler goes the wire fence goes with him, and Texas laws have taught even the cow boy that that little wire thread has a magical authority in it which he must not defy. The fence laws of Texas are a marvel of completeness, and what may seem to the outsider equally marvellous, they are enforced with a stringency that puts many an older community to shame. A man last year removed only two rails from a fence that belonged to a farm where dwellings are eight miles apart, but for removing those two rails a Texas Court gave him \$200 fine and eight months in the penitentiary. Fences are killing the old ranching system. The herdman must buy his land. On the average it takes 10 acres of range to support one ox, or 50,000 acres to support 5,000 head. But 50,000 acres of land is not easily bought in Texas. Even if found it takes a goodly sum of money to buy it. When bought it must be fenced, in order to give the purchaser exclusive right to his grasses. But to fence 50,000 acres will require between 300 and 400 miles of fencing and this will cost between \$300 and \$400 per mile. It is easy, therefore, for the reader to see that to purchase a 50,000-acre ranch and to fence it and stock it will take in the neighborhood of \$100,000. Mr. Murry deprecates the popular idea of the vast profit to be gained from ranching, which he says is the greatest of modern humbugs. He holds that henceforth the best kind of breeding here will be of that order which connects men with the world rather than banishes him from it. Herds of thoroughbreds or high grades will eventually be the pride of Texan cattle raisers.

A New Enterprise. California Patron. Some time since the fact was mentioned in the Patron that the Grangers' Business Association of this city had purchased a site for a warehouse just above the railroad slip at Benicia, and designed ultimately to build thereon. Bro. Adams, the Manager of the Association informs us that the plans for the structure are in hand, and that the contract for putting up the building will be let in a few days. He says that it is the intention of the directors to have the warehouse completed on or before the 25th of this month. The intention is ultimately to have a storehouse, with a capacity at least equal to 50,000 tons. The Manager says the Association will be ready to receive consignments of produce or storage on or before the first of August.

Pleasant Valley Stock Farm. (DALLAS, POLK CO., OREGON.) DAVID GUTHRIE, Breeder of Pure Bred Sheep.

ALL PERSONS WISHING TO IMPROVE THEIR flocks are informed that I have now a better assortment of Rams for sale than any previous year, viz: FRENCH MERINOS, SPANISH MERINOS, AMERICAN MERINOS, COTSWOLDS and NEW OXFORDSHIRES.

Those who make early application will get the first choice. My farm is situated four miles south of Dallas. All stock will be delivered to the nearest depot free of charge. J. W. NORTON, June 24th.

Farm For Sale--Cheap. CONTAINING 270 ACRES OF EXCELLENT Land, beautifully situated on Howell Prairie, Marion County, Oregon; 100 acres in high state of cultivation; large orchard; new house and barn; all under fence; good well for stock. It is 1/2 mile from Church and 1/2 mile from School; and 11 miles from Salem and only 5 miles from a depot on the O. & C. R. R. and 4 from a depot on the line of the Narrow Gauge Railroad. This entire place will be sold with or without the crop. Terms, easy. For further particulars, address: ISAAC HADLEY, June 13th 1881.

FOR SALE. SHEEP RANCH IN EASTERN OREGON. SITUATED ON THE HINTON FORD OF WILSON, near town of Hesper, 228 Acres Improved Land, fenced; has a house and barn on place. This ranch borders on Willow Creek for about a mile, and has one of the finest sheep pastures in Eastern Oregon back of it. To be sold by the administrators of the estate of A. W. KILNEY, deceased. For particulars, address: SALEM FLOURING MILLS CO., May 20th.

STOCK RANCH FOR SALE CHEAP. 1650 ACRES. 300 ACRES GOOD BOTTOM GRAIN LAND; balance in hills but considerable good farming land there. Less than 100 acres of brush land on place. Thousands of acres of outside range land will never be fenced. Good stream of running water on place. School house on one corner. One mile from O. & C. R. R. and four miles from Cottage Grove. Call on or address: E. M. WHIPPLE & BROS., Cottage Grove, Lane Co., Or. May 30th.

WILHOIT SPRINGS MINERAL WATER CO., Office and Depot for Water at Labbe Bros., cor. Second and Washington Streets, Portland.

LOCATION OF SPRINGS, on Rock Creek, Clackamas County, Oregon. This favorite resort is now in order to receive patrons. The company will keep a good assortment of Groceries, Provisions, Hay and straw and everything required by parties who go there to camp, and will sell everything at reasonable rates. The Hotel was opened on the 10th of June for the reception of guests. All information in regard to boarding, camping, etc., will be furnished by addressing the Agent and Superintendent. J. F. MILLER, Molalla, Clackamas Co., Or. June 24th.

For the State Fair. E. MEYER & CO., Salem, - - Oregon. Call attention of all persons who will come to Salem to attend the State Fair, to their stock of Dress Goods and Dry Goods, Carpets and Window Shades, Trunks and Valises, Crockery and Groceries. All of which will be Sold at Portland Prices. We have a full stock of all sorts of Goods and offer great inducements to all. E. MEYER & CO., Salem, Oregon. June 17th.

DR. WOOD'S LIVER REGULATOR. THE Universal Vegetable Panacea. Of concentrated extracts of selected and compounded from among the many Herbs and Plants of NATURE'S GREAT BOTANICAL GARDEN.

For the speedy and permanent relief of the most hopeless cases of DYSPEPSIA, JAUNDICE, CHILLS and FEVER, DISORDERED DIGESTION, FLATULENCY and ACIDITY, SORE BELCHING OF WIND AND GAS FROM THE STOMACH, SICK HEADACHE, CONSTIPATED BOWELS, and GENERAL DEBILITY and all other diseases arising from a bilious state of the stomach, or an inactive or disordered Liver.

Is For Sale Everywhere. HERREN & FARRAR, WOOL BUYERS, AND COMMISSION MERCHANT. WILL BUY VALLEY WOOLS AS HERETOFORE at Salem, and have an office at No. 2, Front Street, Portland, where they will attend to consignments of Eastern Wool.

CONSIGNMENTS SOLICITED. And advances made on the same. Having full knowledge of the business, based on former experience are prepared to handle wool to best advantage. HODGE, DAVIS & CO., OFFER A NEW AND POSITIVE CURE. WENZELL'S INFALLIBLE ANTI-SCAB. A SAFE AND EFFICIENT Compound based on SCIENTIFIC PRINCIPLES, and Warranted free from Injurious effects upon the Wool and Sheep, and Condensed form costing little for freight.

DIRECTIONS: PUT THE CONTENTS OF ONE CAN INTO tin or vessel capable of holding about five gallons, a coal oil can with top cut out will answer; fill nearly with water and allow to stand over night. If not then completely dissolved apply heat, and when solution is complete, add it to 95 gallons of tepid water contained in the proper receptacle for dipping the sheep. Wash sheep after their removal from the bath carefully with the liquid pressed from the wool and the liquid returned to the receptacle, and in order to insure the destruction of the parasite, they should receive another bath in about two weeks. N. B.--Let the bath be warm and avoid exposure of cold after it. Read the following: DERRY, Polk Co., Sept. 15, 1879.

Messrs. Hodge, Davis & Co.: Having used the remedy that you sent me last Spring for scab among my sheep, I have delayed giving you results until the present time, as I desired to allow sufficient time to elapse so as to be certain that the disease was thoroughly cured. I dipped my sheep twice after shearing, at intervals of 15 days, and have examined the fleeces carefully at least once a week since the last dipping, but have discovered no remains of the disease. I do not hesitate to recommend your preparation as a complete and certain remedy for scab among sheep. J. W. NORTON.

Put up in air-tight cans, holding seven pounds each and event cans, when used according to directions, will dip 100 sheep. PREPARED EXPRESSLY FOR AND SOLD BY Hodge, Davis & Co., Portland, Wholesale Druggists, USE ROSE PILLS. The English Coach and Dratt Stallion ROBERT BRUCE. Weight 15,00 lbs. Will make the season of 1881, dividing his time between the farms of Gibsons, underlined, six miles north of Cottage Grove, and Robert Imbrie's farm, five miles northeast of Hillsboro. PEDIGREE--Robert Bruce was sired by imported Sir William Wallace; dam, a noted and beautiful Cleveland Bay, bred by Mr. Phelps, of Kentucky, and sold by him to Abe Fry, of Hillsboro; Sir William Wallace has been in the stud eight years, in McLean county, Ill. TERMS--Season, \$20; Insurance, \$30. Good pasturage furnished inures from a distance. All attention given. No accountability for accidents. See bills for particulars. JAMES HERRE.

The Imported Premium Full Percheron Norman Stallion WIDE AWAKE, Will make the season of 1881, commencing March 1st, at the farm of Gibsons' Stable, Salem, and my farm, nine miles East of Salem, Will be at Salem: On Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday. At my farm: On Mondays and Tuesdays. DESCRIPTION--Wide Awake is 8 years old; light gray; 17 hands high; weighs 1,750 lbs; an extra good traveler; awarded first prize at great national horse show at Amiens, France. Call and see the horse for further particulars. Imported from France by Jas. A. Perry. TERMS--For the season, \$25; Insurance, \$35. LOUIS NAPOLEON. Will make the season of 1881, commencing March 1st, at the farm of STAYTON--Monday and Tuesday. SCIO--Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday. TERMS--Season, \$15; Insurance, \$25. T. J. EDMONSON.

1881. 1881. The Clydesdales are Coming To SCIO, TURNER and STAYTON to stand the ensuing season, the two half-bred horses ROMANCE, BRED BY Wm. CHALMERS, SR., in WASHINGTON Co.; sired by Emperor; dam Nell, (by Old John). He gained first premium at the County Fair as best sucking colt, also as a yearling and a 2 year old, and when three and four year old, along with his brother, Adventure, gained first as best farm team at the State Fair two years in succession, while a team of half sisters gained second prize in 1877. Imported by Emperor. ADVANCE, Also bred by Wm. Chalmers; sired by Young Marquis, imported by S. G. Reed, Esq., in 1874; dam Nell, which weighed when last on the scales 1600 lbs, and her son Romance 1642 lbs. These horses will be found together during the season Monday and Tuesday at Scio, Wednesday and Thursday at Turner, Friday and Saturday at Stayton. TERMS--Insurance, \$20 each, to be paid when horses are known to be with foal. J. CHALMER, Fox Valley, Lin., Oct. 1879.

TUTT'S PILLS. INDORSED BY PHYSICIANS, CLERGYMEN, AND THE AFFLICTED EVERYWHERE. THE GREATEST MEDICAL TRIUMPH OF THE AGE. SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER. Loss of appetite, Nausea, bowels costive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, Loss of memory, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering of the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache, Helplessness at night, highly colored Urine. IF THESE WARNINGS ARE UNHEEDED, SERIOUS DISEASES WILL SOON BE DEVELOPED. TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer. They increase the Appetite, and cause the body to take on flesh, thus the system is reinvigorated, and by their gentle action on the digestive organs, Bile and acids are produced. Price 25 cents. 35 Murray St., N. Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE. GRAY HAIR OF WHATEVER COLOR TO A GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of \$1. Office, 35 Murray St., New York. (TUTT'S MANUAL of Valuable Information and Useful Receipts will be mailed FREE on application.)

ANTI-SCAB. THE MOST PERFECT REMEDY IN THE WORLD. Meets the demand for a safe and efficient preparation for the purpose. Sold by Druggists, \$1 per bottle. See testimonials, directions, etc., in pamphlet, "Treatise on Diseases of the Blood," wrapped around each bottle. W. H. HENSON, SON & CO., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

PERUVIAN SYRUP. AN IRON TONIC. Cures Dyspepsia, Nervous Affections, General Debility, Fever and Ague, Paralysis, Chronic Diarrhoea, Boils, Dropsy, Humors, Female Complaints, Liver Complaint, Remittent Fever, and all diseases originating in a bad State of the Blood, or accompanied by Debility or a low State of the System. MAPS. WE HAVE COMPLETED ARRANGEMENTS in a neat cover, of Oregon and Washington Territory, either singly or combined, at the following prices. We will send them postage paid. Map of Oregon.....\$1.00 Map of Washington Territory.....\$1.00 Map of Oregon and Washington combined.....\$1.80 Make remittances by Money Order or Registered Letter payable to Sam'l A. Clarke, Portland, Oregon.

Incorporated 1864. Home Mutual Insurance Co OF CALIFORNIA. FIRE ONLY. Losses Paid since organization \$1,334,633.44 Losses Paid Ogn. ins. \$162,363.29 Oregon Branch Office, GEO. L. STORY, Manager. Southeast corner of First and Stark Streets, Opposite Ladd & Tilton's Bank, PORTLAND, OREGON. apl

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