durrent Literature.

A MEETING

Two that wrecked each other's hope, Parting coldly in their prime, Met upon the downward slope, Taught by tears and calmed by time. nder autumn's perfect trees, Dropping bright remembrances.

There they spread their stories out, Face to face and hand to hand. Loking back with wistful doubt
Into the forgotten land
Where the wheels of life went fast, Where the wheels of life went far Hardly seen till they were past.

Looking where the dawn had been, Till each gray and pallid line
Shivers with a sun unseen,
Which must never rise and shine, And the moment, lost and vain, Comes before their souls again.

Saying softly, "Yes, I think You were there—you came at ten." "In your hair was something pink: w I hate the hue since then! Hate a harmless ribbon!" I have pardoned it to day."

"I remember what you said."
"But you laughed, and I despaired."
"Did I laugh! I was afraid
You might fancy that I cared." Be content, your pride shall be Scathless as your heart for me.

"Something in your voice assures You have angry feelings yet."
"Something told me then in yours
That would not quite—forget; Just one foolish moment lit Hope-that laugh extinguished it."

"Sure the flame was very weak !" "Twas your silence let it die."
"If a mau's hope will not *peak
Can a womau's heart reply?"
"Had I spoken? Do I know?
It was very long ago!"

Face to face and hand in hand Looking at those eastern skies,

Is the light along the land
Only borrowed from their eyes?

Can the song of birds be drawn From a memory of dawn?

Lo! the hill, the sea, the plain, Flushing with familiar rose. Look away, and look again, But the color stays and grows. Wherefore stand amazed and dumb? Know ye not that morn must come ! - Menella Rute Smedler

Aunt Jean's Mistake

"Oh, dear! it is to pleasant to say in the house to-day!" said Kitty Ford. "Aunt Jean, couldn't I go berrying up in the pasture lot?"

"Nonsense!" said Aunt Jean. "With the back bed-room to be whitewashed, and the churning to be done, and the quilt to be got ready for the frames? I'm surprised at you, Catherine!"

Kitty looked with longing eyes at the creeping tides of sunshine on the hill side. and the great shadows that the appletree boughs made as they swayd on the

There was a catbird singing in the maples. Kitty wished that—just for awhile Laughington's carriage drove up. she could be that catbird, and dwell in a glorified region of green leaves, where churning, whitewash pails and quiltingbees were unknown.

She knew that even now the scarlet poppies were nodding along the stone walls like tiny soldiers, the wild roses opening in solitary nooks, the strawberries

As these tempting thoughts passed across her mind, she heard Aunt Jean's shrill voice at the back door, taking to pretty, old ruins of the blacksmith's shop some one.

"A painter, ch?" said she. "Oh, yes, you're welcome to a drink of water. You can draw it, fresh and cool, for yourself. The well's out under the big butternuttree. A painter, did you say? Praps you can whitewash, too?

Certainly, ma'am!" said a deep, pleas ant voice.

Kitty leaned forward to get a peep at the possessor of that clear, soft tenor. He was a young man, with a sort of pack strapped on his back, and something

that resembled a magnified umbrella in "Oh," said Kitty, to herself, " a peddler

Aunt Jean is getting harder and harder of hearing every day!

"Well," said Aunt Jean, "I do b'lieve Providence has sent you! I'd engaged mullein-stalks. Perkins Polk to whitewash the back bedroom to-day, but he hasn't come near me And here it is nine o'clock! I don't b'lieve sion of face. he means to come to-day. Perkins has took to drink dreadful of late-poor creetur! Praps, sir, you could whitewash the lous whim he will take up next. back bedroom? I'd be willing to give you your dinner and a quarter of a dollar for the job! And I can't say more liberal than

and her lips pursed up in the desperate For Kitty Ford's deep, liquid eyes still office. Court was in session, and early this and her lips pursed up in the desperate attempt not to smile.

"You'll please excuse Annt Jean, my good man," said she. "We don't want good man," said she. "We don't want repeating to himself. "A pure spirit anything to-day. There was a peddler dwelling in a lily-like temple! I must along on Saturday, and we bought all that we required."

The young man-Horton Leigh was the name stamped in gilt letters on the dew was falling and the whip-poor-wills r quirement being that the purchaser shall inside of his color box-looked from grim beginning to sing, and asked Aunt Jean irrigate and reclaim the land from its desert Aunt Jean to pretty Kitty, and made up if he could occupy the little room over condition within three years from the date of \$100 per acre. Early immigrants to Oregon

his mind at once. Pardon me," he said, "but I am not a shall be very glad to undertake the job." pear tree. The s oner the better, said Aunt Jean "1 s'pose you ain't got your ever briskly.

one spell, and a jumper jacket as Billy Barlow wore, who ran away and joined gipsies, six months ago. Kitty, run up stairs and fetch 'em. And the young man can go the barn and put 'em on. Well, I do call this a streak of luck!"

And in less than five minutes th young man" was mounted on a ladder, brandishing a good-sized whitewash brush. Kitty Ford was churning and Aunt Jean was tacking the quilt on the frames in the best room.

"There nothing like getting a good early start on Monday morning," said Aunt Jean.

At twelve o'clock the back bed-room was whiter and sweeter than any lily, the the butter had "come," the quilt was satisfactorily arranged, and the whole family sat down to a savory meal of fried chicken, white bread, milk and strawberry short

"You seem to be a very respectable young man," said Aunt Jean, critically surveying the stranger. "If you'd like to stay here and do chores for your board. you might sleep in the barn-chamber, and could recommend you to do whitewashing jobs for the neighbors. Deacon Dowd's house needs a new coat of paint, and I'm most sure that Widow Elnathan Trueby would like her barn painted to match the new house."

"I am greatly obliged to you," said the young man, toying with a particularly large berry, "but I do not execute orders in that branch. I am an artist."
"A—which?" said Aunt Jean.

"An artist. Shall I show you some of

my sketches?" Aunt Jean put on her spectacles at

"Well, I don't object to look at 'em,' said she. "But I won't promise to buy. We got a very pretty chromo with the last pound o'tea we bought, and Kitty cuts pictures out of the illustrated papers and pastes 'em on to stone jars!' Mr. Leigh laughed.

"Oh, I don't expect to make a sale!" said he. "All these are merely first ideas, jotted down in the crudest of fashions. To speak the truth, my real object in calling here this morting was to ask permission to sketch those picturesque ruins down by the old road."

said Aunt Jean; "the old smithy. Dear, dear! there aint nothing, but a tumble-down stunwall and a few mullein-stalks left there. Ef you could wait ill next spring, Elihu Lewis means to put first-class blacksmith's shop. you're welcome to do all the sketchin' you want!

Kitty's eyes sparkled. "I wish I was an artist," said she, as she turned over the bits of mill-board all o' which were instinct of life and

beauty. "Well," said Aunt Jean, complacently, why shouldn't you be? I dare say this young man can show you how he

does it. Kitty looked at the young man; the young man looked at Kitty, and then both burst into a peal of harty laughter to Aunt Jean's great mystification.

"Oh, aunty," said Kitty, still choking behind her pocket-handkerchief, "that isn't the way that artists are made!"

Half an hour later, Kitty Ford was out on the green, feeding her little downy ducklings with scalded meal, when Judge

Kitty let the tin pan fall in her dismay. To her, Miss Laughington, in her summer silks and diamonds, long white plumes and eight-buttoned kid gloves, represented all that was elegant and adorable.

How she regretted that she still wore

her old blue gingham gown, and that her curls were all entangled by the sweet, soft

wind! "Don't run away. Kitty, dear," said ripening in fragrant wood openings on the Miss Laughington, beckoning with her ably be like the boy who has not money cory-torndled parasol. "You are the very girl that I want to see. My cousin, Mr. Leigh, is coming down this way, to-day, to I have told him about those sketch.

so, if he comes past here-"Oh. Miss Laughington," cried Kitty turning as scarlet as the big bunch of peonies at the corner of the house, " he has come already! And Aunt Jean set him to whitewashing, and paid him a quarter of a dollar and his dinner. Oh, how could we have made such a blunder?

Miss Laughington laughed. Blunder, child!" said she. 'Where's the blunder? If Horton wants to do a thing, he'll do it. If not, the whole world couldn't compel him."

And after the glistening carriage had rolled away, Kitty Ford sat down and ried.

Judge Laughington's daughter drove on to the ruined smithy, where Mr. Leigh was composedly "putting in" the lights and shadows of the old chimney and the

But she went back to the stately "Court" with a bent brow and an ill-pleased expres

"Horton is so awfully eccentric!" said "There's no knowing what redicu-For Mr. Leigh had declined to accept the hospitalities of the Court.

You always have such loads of company there, Antonia," said he " and I pre-Aunt Jean was awaiting the decision of fer quiet. No-1'll come up and see you the young man, with one hand back of when the spirit moves; but I'll pitch my her sar, when Kitty walked in, her bright tents in this seeluded dale. It will be bet-

> haunted his brain. "The prettiest girl I ever saw!" he kept

see more of here; I must sketch her as Una

So he went back, that night, just as the the kitchen, where the brick chimney perked itself out, and the one little window peddler. And if you will allow me I looked directly into the boughs of the old

"Oh, I don't care," said good Aunt Jean. "It's Kitty that does the house-work. She

alls with you. That don't make no differ must decide." ence. There's a pair up stairs as belonged to Hiram Harkness, who worked for us voluntarily blushing; "but—"

"Then I may come," said Horton

People were very much surprised when Horton Leigh brought a blue-eyed country maiden to preside over his city mansion the next fall

But Kitty Ford, secure in her innocent happiness, never knew how many tears Antonia Laughington had shed over her cousin's wedding card. And Aunt Jean makes her boasts that Kitty has "store carpets" in every one of her rooms and a carriage of her own.

"He's a painter," said Aunt Jean to her iends. "Not a house-painter, but a picfriends. ture-painter. And he knows how whitewash a ceiling equal to Perkins Polk. guess there ain't no fear, but that he'll make his way in the world. Anyhow. Kitty likes him, and that's enough.

Care of Farming Implements.

The Ohio Farmer says: We have noticed that plows last, on an average, about three years, wagons, eight to ten years; reapers, five to eight; drills, eight to ten. We think these figures are quite as much as the truth warrants. We know of many implements that have not lasted so long, and of many which have lasted much longer. We to-day can point to wagon that have been in constant and hard use for twenty, reapers that have stood the wear and tear of hard use for more than fifteen years, drills that have been in use as long, and other imple ments. These were not made of extra good materials, nor were they suffered to lie by. They were put to constant use. What, then, is the secret of their greater endurance? It is but this—they were taken care of. When not in use they were put away with care. These imple ments not only kept longer, but when they were in use they might be depended They were kept ready for work. The reapers did not brak down in the midst of harvest and compel the hands to remain idle while some one went to the railway stations to get repairs; the drills did not need to be repaired just when the wheat

ought to be sown; the wagons were not always breaking down and occasioning stoppages and vexation. Another thing may be said in their favor, and that is they always did good work. The reapers cut a smooth stubble and put the grain down in good condition; the plows did not refuse to scour; the drills put the wheat in just as it should be, and those implements did good work, not only while they were new, until the last year they

HUMOROUS.

were in use.

Over the Garden Wall-Broken Glass Sensible Irsh Agitation-Agitating

Some men are so shamefaced that they cannot even meet a note.

"The good die young." This does not apply in the case of Spring chickens. Good plane board in the country i

stongly suggestive of shavings to the city There is a good deal in a name, after all. Washington has a demented beggar

named Looney. When a follow is going to the dogs there are always plenty of p. ppies to show him as they are of great benefit to the growing the way.

Dr. Potter of New York laments "the decay of enthusiasm." He should watch the small boy on the morning of the

The man who is going to wait for his love at heaven's gate does not tell us what that it adheres to the wound until it beside he is going to be on; but he will probenough to get into the circus.

daily discovered for leather." The small have the disease any way, it is very easy boy fervently hopes that the sole of a to deceive people with a mad-stone. It slipper will be turned in another direction. is said that of the animals bitten two dogs

Mrs. Enthuse-" How I envy your garden, Mrs. Smith! Any one would know these were fresh tomatoes." Little Johnny Smith (who has been in the kitchen) and right under 'Fresh Tomatoes' there's the biggest picture I ever saw. It runs around the whole can. Can't I get it. mamma?

Signs of Summer-When the barber sharpens up his horse clippers to give his with the first watermelon of the season. thinks he will be very rich next winter, and gives his ulster to a poor relative.-When the rural joker tells of the young man who attends a picnic in lavender trousers and sits on a custard pie.— When the demure little teacher of a Sunday school class calls around to see if she can sell you a few tickets for a strawberry festival. ---- And when Clara de Vere goes to her pa austere, and says it her heart would cheer, and make her feel very gay. if he would go right away, in this blooming month of May, buy her a set of croquet. Then we may know that summer is near at hand.

A Boom in Land.

The Yakima Signal says: Last Monday was a very busy day in the Yakima land moning several of the legal fraternity, after mature discussion, concluded to enter a few sections of land on the lower Yakims under the Desert Land Act of March 3, 1877. Under this Act each applicant is entitled to one section, or 640 acres, at \$1.25 an acre, the only entry. The first payment is 25 cents an acre, the remainder being paid when the land is reclaimed and proof of that fact submitted to the autisfaction of the land officers. As soon as it became kn wn that entries were being made an excitement upon the subject arose which did not subside for a day or two, or until some eight or ten thousand acres had

A Neat Little Job in Toothpicks.

Mirth vegetated like a mushroom at Hoperaft's, in Franklin street, last week. Senator Browning, the Hon. Arthur D. Williams, Robert C. Brown, a well known cigar dealer and George Hopcraft, proprietor of the restaurant, were at dinner. Hoperaft was called from the table on business. "Let's stick Hop for a bottle of wine," suggested Banana Bob.

" Possibly it can't be done," Mr. Brown

ing observed.

"Excuse me, Senator, but you're not very fly," Mr. Brown replied. "Oblige me by counting those toothpicks," pointing to a small tumbler filled with yellow splin

ters. "I'll show you how to let Hop in for the wine."

The Senator counted the toothpicks There were thirty-one of them. Banana Bob threw three on the floor. "Now there are only seven times for-twenty-eightd'you twig?" he remarked.

A moment afterward Hoperaft returned Bob dumped the tootpicks on the table. "Hop, old boy," he said, "we're drawing picks for a bottle. Are you in?'

"What do you mean?" the proprietor inquired.

Why, each of us keeps on drawing toothpicks, one after another, and the man who draws last is stuck. Are you in?" "All right, go ahead," Hoperaft replied

in a tone of uncertainty. The words were hardly out of his mouth before Brown, Browning and Williams had drawn from the pile, leaving Hoperaft a wagon. We are often asked if we think a the fourth to draw. Bob drew a second time, and the others followed seriatim. Hoperaft's quick eye ran over the pile. He saw where he was was about to land and he tipped a quick wink at Williams and Browning. Banana Bob had drawn the fourth time. Before Browning could reach the pile Hopciaft threw the remaining toothpicks out of the window, saying: "That settles it. You lose, Bob.

"How?" said the astonished cigar dealer. "Why, you drew last," was the re-

sponse. The wine was paid, Mr. Williams shrewdly observing: "Excuse me, Bob, but you're not very fly."—N. Y. Sun.

Spare the Poiecat.

Mr. Lot Bonine, of Vandalia, Cass ounty. Mich., has decided opinions as to to the value of that much despised ani- of land, lying within six miles of Farmington, mal, the skunk, to farmers, and recently Whitman county, in township 21, range 44 prepared a short essay, to be read before east, by J. N. Squier and Eugene Germond the Farmers' Club of that place, in which to J. F. McNaught, of Seattle. The price he speaks of skunks and quails: These paid was \$7.00 per acre, which foots the total animals, that are generally ruthlessly up to \$19,600. This shows that men of means destroyed, are invaluable to the farmer. are waking up to the fact that investments The skunk destroys all kinds of insects, in Eastern Washington are an assurance of especially the grub worm, which is a big returns, and consequently are on the favorite dish of his. He is also very destructive to the various kinds of vermin that infest the wheat fields, corn fields, patato patches, meadows, etc. He is nocturnal in his predatory habits, his keen scent enabling him to surprise insects for it. when they are asleep. He can scent a grubworm at a distance of two or three rods away and four inches under ground and dig it out. The quail lives in the wheat fields and picks off thousands of insects that destry the wheat and grass. All farmers should protect quails and skunks, crops.

Mad-Stones and Hydrophobia.

A mad-stone or calculus is found in the caunch of a deer or cow. It is claimed by those who have faith in the mad-stone comes charged with poison, ween it drops off. It is then sorked in milk, and the application is renewed. An exchange says: "New uses are percentage of those who are bitten would out of three will have it, the majority of horses have it, cattle have a better chance. and sheep still better. It is estimated that one person in twenty takes the diseasesome estimates are greater, some less. There is a record of a dog that was bitten by thirty mad dogs, and outlived them

The Eastetn Part of the Palouse Country.

customers a close crop.—When the rural editor states that he has been presented of the eastern part of this country should use The Paiouse Gazette says : The citizens some exertion to induce the coming immi--When the improvident young man gration to come and examine the country along the base of the mountains. The great Potlatch country offers great inducements to the settlers, because of its natural advanthe settlers, because of its hatural advan-tages of timber, water, etc. The excellent body of land strounding Genessee, Union-town and Coiton, and extending north past Pullman, Palouse City. Farmington and into the Rock cre-k country, is all one grade of land, constituting the fluest body of land on the Pacific Coast. Being convenient to tim-ber, and everywhere abounding in springs, it offers advantages that do not exist further west. The soil is a rich, black loam, covered with a sod that is easily turned over with three common horses. Numerous towns are scattered throughout this belt of land, and excellent mail facilities everywhere abound. No settler should locate north of Snake river the Pacific Coast. Being convenient to timuntil he has taken a look at the Potlatch country, and from thence north towards Sp. kane Falls.

Value of Middle Oregon.

New countries are almost always underrated at first. The miners who first worked the placers of California pronounced the valleys of that State entirely worthless for agricultural purposes. Within a few years the product of the farms exceeded the product of the mines, and farming lands were selling at passed through the vast regions between Snake river and the Cascade mountains, and declared that the country was totally unfit for human habitation. A few decades have passed away, and many of these same people are retracing their steps to make their homes in the once despised land. It has been found quick, complete cure all annoying Kidney, B'adder the soil of Eastern Oregon, although difin the once despised land. It has been found

fering in appearance from that west of the fering in appearance from that west of the mountains, is very productive. But its capabilities are only partially known. Tractnow considered worthless will, in a few years, be as fruitful as the older settled portions. There is a vast extent of territory in the only and the control or southern parts of this county that well. There is a vast extent of territory in the on-tral or southern parts of this county that will surprise the natives one of these days in the way of farming. It has been given up exclu-sively to the pasturage of stock for several years, and the stockmen say that it is unfit for anything else. Time will show that the stockmen are mist ken. Not many years hence the Malheur, Harney and contiguous localities will have more farmers and farms localities will have more farmers and farms than all the county to day. Those who don't believe this had better cut out this article and paste it in their hats for future reference. -Grant County News.

Palouse City Lumber Market.

We have repeatedly said that Palouse City

will eventually be the great lumber mart of the Palouse country, says the Palouse City Boomerang. Already is our prediction coming true. You may go fifty miles west of here and you will meet teams headed for this point to purchase lumber. Why is this Because our town was (by a mere accident) located at a point on the Palouse river that is easy of access, and just as far from the mountains as logs can be run without any risk of being caught by a sudden rise or fall of the river. Logs can be run from the mountains, a distance of some ten mil s, for ten times less than it can be hauled on a wagon : while the cost of running beyond Palouse City is equal to or more than the cost of hauling on He took a toothpick. railroad will come to Palouse City. When we see the great country that must be supplied with lumber, when we see forty teams in one day loading lumber at Palouse City, when we know that the demand for lumber will increase many times what it now is, and when we know that our supply is inexhaustible, and that our facilities for manufacturing are unequaled at any other point in the Pa-louse country, we are compelled to believe a railroad will be constructed to some point on the Palouse river near the present town of Palouse City.

Heavy Sale

As a rule, sales of land in this neighborhood have been heretofore small in number of acres and amounts paid, says the Spokane Review. but there was a transaction made through G. H. Morgan this week that had the appearance of a wholesale disposition of landed property. The sale was that of 2 800 acres lookout for property to buy. Farmington is situated in one of the best farming belts in this section of the Territory, and it is safe to predict that before five years the land sold will be worth at least double the price paid

The body of Willis Knigton was found on the 14th inst. in the Calapooia river.

Remember This.

If you are sick, Hop bitters will surely aid Nature is making you well when all else fails. If you are costive or dyspeptic, or are suffering from ny other of the numeoous diseases of the stomach or bowels, it is your own fault if you remain ill, for Her Bitters are a sovereign remedy in all such complaint If you are wasting away with any form of Kidney disease, stop tempting Death this moment, and turn for

disease, stop tempting Death this moment, and turn for a cure to Hop Bitts rs.

If you are sick with that terrible sickness Nervousness, you will find a "Balm in Gilead" in the use of Hop Bitters.

If you are a frequenter, or a resident of a miasmatic district, barrieade your system agminst the scourge of all countries—malarial, epidemic, billous, and intermittent fevers—by the use of Hep Bitters.

If you have rough, pimply, or sallow skin, bad breath, pains and aches, and feel miserable generally, Hop Bitters will give you fair skin, rich blood, and sweetest beach. As the read comfort.

ters will give you fair skin, rich blood, and sweetest breath, health, and comfort. In short they cure all Diseases of the stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Nerves, Kidneys, Bright's Disease. \$500 will be paid for a case they will not cure help. That poor, bedridden, invalid wife, sister, mother, or aughter, can be made the picture of health, by a few ottles of Hop Bitters, costing but a trifle. Will you.

Skinny Men, "Wells Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. \$1.

Stock Breeders' Directory

23 Under this head we will publish small adver-lsements, like the following, for \$8 per year. Larger advertisements will be charged in proportion.

WM. ROSS.

BREEDER OF SPANISH or AMERICAN MERING Sheep, Pilot Rock, Umatilla county, Oregon, end fo circulars and descriptions of sheep. Jlypd JOHN MINTO.

BREEDER OF MERINO SHEEP, Salem, Marion County, Oregon DAVID GUTHRIE, BREEDER OF LONG-WOOL and SPANISH ME rino Sheep. Dallas Polk County, Oregon.

KIDNEY-WORT HAS BEEN PROVED KIDNEY DISEASES. Does a lame back or disordered turine indicate that you are a viotin? THEM DO NOT
HESTTATE, use Kidney-Wort at once, (druggists recommend it) and it will speedily overcome the disease and restore healthy action.

Ladies to your sex auds as pain
and weaknesses, Kidney-Wort is unsurpassed, as
it will act promptly and safely.

Either Sex. Incontinence, retention of urine,
brick dust or ropy deposits, and dull dragging
pains, all speedily yield to its curative power. pains, all speedily yield to its curative power.
43- SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS, Price \$1. KIDNEY-WORT

DR. WITHYCOMBE, V. S. VETERINA RY SURGEON. Portland, Oregon.

Writes Prescriptions for Diseases of all classes of stock ice, \$1 for each prescription written. State symp and age of animals as near as possible.

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A NOTED BUT UNTITLED WOMAR



The above is a good likeness of Ers. Lydis E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., who above all other human beings
may be truthfully called the "Dear Friend of Woman,"
as some of her correspondents love to call her. She
is scalously devoted to her work, which is the outcome
of a life-study, and is obliged to keep six lady
assistants, to help her answer the large correspondence
which daily pours in upon her, each bearing its special
burden of suffering, or joy at release from it. Her
Vegetable Compound is a medicine for good and no'
evil purposes. I have personally investigated it and
am satisfied of the truth of this.

On account of its provon merits, it is recommended
and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.
One says: "It works like a charm and saves much
pain. It will cure entirely the worst form of failing
of the uterus, Leucorrhosa, irregular and painful
Menstrustion, all Ovarian Troubles, Infiammation and
Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to
the Change of Life." ove is a good likeness of Mrs. Lydia E. Pink

sequent spinal weakness, and is especially the Change of Life."

It permeates every portion of the system, and gived new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroysall craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures floating, Headaches, Servous Prostration, General Dobility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law

under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system. It costs only \$1, per bottle or six for \$5., and is sold by druggists. Any advice required as to special cases, and the names of many who have been restored to perfect health by the use of the Vegetable Compound, can be obtained by addressing Mrs. P., with stamp for reply, at her home in Lynn, Mass. For Kidney Complaint of either sex this compound is unsurpassed as abundant testimonials show.

"Mrs. Pinkham's Liver Pills," says one writer, "are the best is the world for the cure of Constipation,

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