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 Regular communication on second and fourth Saturdays in each month.
 E. W. COBB, W. M.
 J. I. BUTTERFIELD, Secretary.
G. A. R. General Lyons Post, No. 58
 Meets second and fourth Saturdays of each month at 1:30 p. m.
 S. B. COLVIN, Commander.
 J. L. FURNISH, Adjutant.

A. O. U. W. Perpetua Lodge, No. 131.
 Meets every 1st and 3d Tuesdays each month. Members and visiting brethren in good standing are cordially invited to attend.
 A. O. FUNK, M. W.
 I. G. KNOTT, Recorder.

O. O. F. Haecta Lodge No. 111, meets every Wednesday evening in Lodge Hall, Florence, Oregon. Brothers in good standing invited to attend.
 S. J. SEYMOUR, N. G.
 W. H. WEATHERSTON, Sec.

O. O. F. Maple Lodge No. 139, meets every Thursday evening in Neely's Hall, Seaton, Oregon. Brothers in good standing invited to attend.
 WILLIAM BYRD, N. G.
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CHURCH DIRECTORY

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, Florence, Oregon. Sabbath service, Sabbath school, 10 o'clock a. m. Preaching 11 o'clock a. m. and 7 p. m. Sacrament of the Lord's supper on 1st Sabbath of January, April, July and October. Everybody is welcome to all the services. Pastor requests Christians to make themselves known.
 I. G. KNOTT, Pastor.

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 Eugene, Oregon.

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REGULAR DAILY TRIPS
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Will carry freight and passengers from Florence to San Francisco.
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 Tables furnished with all the delicacies of the season. Give us a call.

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Twenty-three Miles West Eugene.
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Money Saved By Patronizing it.

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 Shaving 15 cents
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 Calling at ALSEA. And from
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 For passenger and freight rates
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H. H. Barrett, Prop'r,
 Stage Leaves Steamboat Landing on the Umpqua for Florence Saturdays.
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 Extra Trips When Necessary
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 Stage leaves Eugene daily except Sundays, at 6 a. m., arriving at Florence the day following at 10 a. m.
 Returning-stage leaves Florence daily, except Sundays at 2 p. m., arriving in Eugene the day following at 9 p. m.
 Single fare - - - \$5.00
 Round trip - - - \$9.00
 Tickets for sale at E. Bangs' livery barn, Eugene, and at O. W. Hurd's office in Florence.

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IS JUST WHAT THE WORD IMPLIES.
 It indicates the state of the tension at a glance.
 Its use means time saving and easier sewing.
 It's our own invention and is found only on the
WHITE Sewing Machine.
 We have other striking improvements that appeal to the careful buyer. Send for our elegant H. T. catalog.
WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO.
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 For sale by White Sewing Machine Company, San Francisco.
Alex. Patterson, M. D.
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 At Florence
 First Sunday of Each Month.
 Special attention to Diseases of the Eye.
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Keep Coughing

We know of nothing better to treat the lining of your throat and lungs. It is better than wet feet to cause bronchitis and pneumonia. Only keep it up long enough and you will succeed in reducing your weight, losing your appetite, bringing on a slow fever and making everything exactly right for the germs of consumption.
 Stop coughing and you will get well.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

cures coughs of every kind. An ordinary cough disappears in a single night. The racking coughs of bronchitis are soon completely mastered. And, if not too far along, the coughs of consumption are completely cured.
 Ask your druggist for one of
Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Plaster.
 It will aid the action of the Cherry Pectoral.
 If you have any complaint which ever endures the best medical advice you can possibly obtain, write to Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass., and he will send you a free trial copy that may be of great value to you.
 Sold by all druggists.

TRY THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE



Good dealers wanted in every town. Write for prices and terms to San Francisco, Cal.

PIMPLES

"My wife had pimples on her face, but she has been taking CASCARETS and they have all disappeared. I had been troubled with constipation for some time, but after taking the first Cascares I have had no trouble with this ailment. We cannot resist the beauty of Cascares." F. W. WHEATMAN, 676 Germantown Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

Disagreeable, Painful, Unpleasant, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sickens, Weakens, or Grips, 10c, 25c, 50c.

... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
 Sterling Ready Candy, Chicago, Montreal, New York, Ill.
100-TO-BAG Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE TOBACCO HABIT.

Not Much of a Relief.
 Crusty Old Uncle—Well, William, I've decided that you needn't pay back the \$50 you got from me last summer. I'm going to make you a present of it.
 Reckless Nephew—Thank! Crusty Old Uncle—Well, that's not a very enthusiastic way you have of acknowledging my generosity. I thought you'd be overjoyed at getting this debt off your mind.
 Reckless Nephew—Oh, it hasn't been bothering me! I had no intention of paying you anyway.—Cleveland Leader.

His Trade.
 The Policeman—What's your trade?
 The Suspect—An ironworker.
 "Is that so? I'll see what you know about it. I used to be in the trade myself."
 "I mean in a laundry."—Indianapolis Journal.

Diamonds are cut in three different forms—the rose, the brilliant and the table, of which the second is the prettiest. It is a double pyramid or cone, of which the top is cut off to form a large plane, and at the bottom, directly opposite to a small plane.

CASCARETS

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

Disagreeable, Painful, Unpleasant, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sickens, Weakens, or Grips, 10c, 25c, 50c.

... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
 Sterling Ready Candy, Chicago, Montreal, New York, Ill.
100-TO-BAG Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE TOBACCO HABIT.

Such pleasant things we learn today
 From streams and meadows wide,
 Just where the little fishes play
 And where the berries hide.
 We study all the words and ways
 Of creatures great and small,
 For merry July, these summer days,
 Is teacher of us all.
 —E. H. T. in Youth's Companion.

Hot Weather Cautions For Bathers.
 Never enter the water when overheated. Rest a little first, and cool off, but not enough to feel cold. Bathers should enter the water when the body is at a glow, not when it is in active or violent perspiration. Never enter the water with a headache; never do so with a full stomach. Nothing can be more dangerous to the system than to contract these rules, and many have lost their lives by neglecting them. No one should enter the water immediately after dinner. None who wish to avoid the swimmer's bugbear, cramps, should enter it when suffering from acidity of the stomach. The best time for bathing is either before breakfast or between 11 and 12 in the forenoon. All who suffer from delicate constitutions should avoid bathing in the early morning.—Frank H. Viscally in Woman's Home Companion.

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

A COMING OUT PARTY.

The Twin B's and Honey Bunch Went, but They Didn't Dress-Up.
 The very latest thing—maybe I ought to say things—out! "Miss Mildred Parsons and her brothers, Master Lawrence and the Baby," the invitations read, "invite you to a coming out party this afternoon. Come at 3 o'clock and don't dress up!"
 "Such a funny idea—a party and not dress up! But mamma persisted gently in putting on the twin B's—Betty's and Bath's, you know—plain brown dresses."
 "For it wouldn't be polite now to dress up," she said, "after they've asked you not to."
 Honey Bunch was invited, too, and mamma put on her little, bright, everyday plaid.
 "Who's coming out, you s'pose, mamma?" asked Betty. "Mildred!"
 "Why, no; I think that can't be," said mamma, with a smile. "She's only 7, and young ladies do not usually 'come out' before they are 18 at least."
 "Then I don't see who 'tis."
 "I don't either," mamma said.
 But they soon found out. Mildred and Lawrence met them at the kitchen door! Think of going to a party and going in at the kitchen door!
 "The party's out in the wood shed," explained Lawrence eagerly. "You can come right out with your hats on."
 "Funnier and funnier still—the wood shed!"
 "Take this box out, Mildred," her mamma said, "for Honey Bunch to stand on. She's so short. And remember, dearies, that guests have the best places."
 "Is it a show?" asked Beth in a flurry of curiosity.
 "Yes, kind of—yes, 'tis a show," Mildred said.
 At the woodshed door Uncle Lem met them all and gravely shook hands. "Show's begun," he said briskly. "Who has reserved seats?"
 "The twin B's and Honey Bunch!" shouted Mildred and Lawrence in a breath. "And mamma's going to sit with the baby."
 And so the coming out party began. Can you guess who came out? Forty-one little wet yellow chickens. They didn't all "come out" at once—some no. It took some of them a good while. They had to saw on their heels with the tiny hard points on their beaks, and then they had to rest, and then they had to wiggle and squirm out. When they were "out," how draughted and homely they were! But it didn't take them long to dry and scramble over to the little windows—the cunningest, yellowest little "come outers," as Lawrence called them.
 You see, Uncle Lem's big incubator was out in the wood shed, and the yellow chickens were in that. The children watched them through its windows.
 "It's a beautiful party!" exclaimed Betty, with a long sigh of contentment. "Oh, isn't it?" cried Beth.
 And Honey Bunch said so too.
 After awhile it was over, and then there was a lunch in the kitchen of egg salad and chicken sandwiches. But the best of it all was that each little guest carried home a wee, wee, fluffy, yellow chicken in a box of cotton—to "keep."
 —Annie H. Donnell in Zion's Herald.

These Summer Days.
 Goodbye to school! The woods and brooks
 Today we seek instead.
 We turn from leaves of lesson books
 To leaves of roses red.
 Goodbye to figures in a row,
 While we are reckoning
 The aim of all the flowers that blow
 And all the birds that sing!

Altogether Too Wise.
 The engaged girl was thoroughly modern in her ideas, while the girl who was not engaged was given to old-fashioned romanticism.
 "Tell me all about it," said the girl who was not engaged.
 "Oh, there isn't much to tell," answered the engaged girl. "I suppose the method of procedure is about the same in all cases."
 "I presume," said the girl who was not engaged dreamily, "that he looked soulfully into your eyes and asked you if you loved him?"
 "Not a bit of it," returned the engaged girl quickly. "He was altogether too wise to ask any such question as that. He merely asked me if I'd marry him."—Chicago Post.

His Choice.
 An Irishman in France was challenged by a Frenchman to fight a duel, to which he readily consented, and suggested shillalals.
 "That won't do," said the second.
 "As the challenged party you have the right to choose the arms, but chivalry demands that you should decide upon a weapon with which Frenchmen are familiar."
 "Is that so?" returned the Irishman. "Then, begorra, we'll fight wild guil-lotines."—London Tit-Bits.

It is said by philologists that there are 13 original European languages—the Greek, Latin, German, Slavonic, Welsh, Basque, Irish, Albanian, Tartarian, Illyrian, Jazygian, Chaucian and Finnish.

There are over 1,000 islands under the flag of Japan, and in Georgia bay, the north extension of Lake Huron, where we find very few islands on the map, there are in reality several thousand islands, most of them, of course, quite small.

One-seventh of the population of England are engaged in the building trade.

From the day that a young man starts out to seek his first position to the end of his business life, his health has a world to do with his success. When a young man applies to a business man for a position, his personal appearance has a deal to do with the outcome. "Personal appearance" does not mean dress alone. It does not mean exterior cleanliness alone. A young man may be clean, so far as soap and water will make him, but be disgraced by unsightly pimples, eruptions and ulcerations on the skin. These are due to impurities in the blood. The blood becomes impure because it is improperly nourished. Instead of receiving the life-giving elements of the food, it receives the foul emanations of indigestion, biliousness and constipation.
 The reason that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the best remedy for disorders of this description is that it goes right to first causes. It gives a man an appetite "like a horse." It facilitates the flow of digestive juices. It corrects all disorders of the digestion, and makes the assimilation of the life-giving elements of the food perfect. It invigorates the liver. It purifies and enriches the blood. It makes the muscles strong and active. It tones and steadies the nerves. It makes a young man look as he should—strong of body, alert of brain and clean and wholesome of skin. Medicine dealers sell it, and have nothing "just as good."
 "I had eczema in its worst form," writes Austin Ramsey, Esq. of South, Huntington Co., Pa. "I tried three doctors but got no relief. I thought it would not be worth it to try and I had almost given up. The neighbors thought I would never be cured. I took your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and an awful well."

We call your attention to the following prices. We invite comparison. We want your trade. If good goods and low prices count we will get it.

Guaranteed Fast Black *
 * Ladies' and Men's Hosiery
 10c. per pair.
Ready made Skirts.
 Scotch Lawn
 Fast Colors
 Pretty Patterns
 4c. per yard.
Pretty Shirt Waists
 30 yds. calico for \$1.00
 A. F. C. Gingham 10c. per yard.
 Duck Suiting at 8, 10, 12, 15,
 20c. per yard : : :
 Ladies' Shoes 90c. and up
 Men's " 75c. "
 Children's " 20c. "
 Big Selection—Can save you money
Men's and Boy's Clothing.
 Men's Shirts 25c. and up
 Boys' " 20c. "
 Boys' Suits 75c. "
 Men's " \$2.75 "
Hats and Dress Shirts
 Ladies' Undervests 5c. and u
 Childrens " 5c. "
 Men's Underwear.....
 50c. and up per suit.

Send us your mail orders; they will have prompt attention. J. V. Kauffman.

North, Willamette Street, Eugene.

WINDFALLS FOR GAMINS.

Two Lush Gifts Bestowed on a Pair of Bright Boys.
 Quite recently the pretty wife of a prosperous manufacturer was looking into a confectioner's window when a barefooted lad of about 10 coolly walked up to her and placed his rugged arm through hers.
 "Excuse this liberty, mum," he said, with comical ceremony, "but I ain't got a mother of my own, and I feel lonely. Will ye kiss me?"
 For a moment the lady was too astonished to speak, but the sight of the dirty face turned so audaciously up to hers drove away her indignation. Much to the amusement of the passers-by she kissed the lad soundly, asked him where he lived and dismissed him with a few coppers. But that was not the end of the little incident, for some weeks after the boy was hunted up by the lady's husband and presented with £100—"payment for the kiss taken in front of the confectioner's window," the lady said.
 A good natured gentleman who is very stout, and that account does not care to stoop, once dropped his briar pipe in the middle of a busy street. The pipe was a great favorite of his, but he dared not run the risk of bending down, and after gazing regretfully at his fallen treasure he decided to abandon it. Before he could do so, however, a little street arab saw his plight, and, running forward, picked up the pipe and restored it to him.
 The gentleman stared at the boy without speaking for awhile, and then pulled a handful of gold out of his pocket.
 "Take this, kiddie, and be careful how you spend it," he said. "Mind also that whatever you do with it you are not to spend it on butter Scotch, for that's the stuff that made me fat."
 He then walked away, leaving the astonished robin in possession of a windfall amounting to over £30.—London Telegraph.

It Was a Pretty Hat.
 A young lady of the east end had just received several proofs of different styles of photographs of herself and had kept them until the usual semi-weekly visit of her best gentleman friend. He was punctual in arriving that night, but never imagined that it was to be his last call for an indefinite period.
 He had no sooner scented himself in the parlor than the young lady brought in the photographs for his inspection. He looked them over very carefully and finally selected the only one of the seven pictures showing a hat on the subject. It was a pretty big hat and beautifully trimmed. The piece of millinery caught his eye at first glance, and he most innocently remarked:
 "I think this is the best photograph. The hat is so pretty. It is a very fine picture of the hat."
 The young man did not notice his fatal error until too late. His visit was short and uninteresting that evening, and now he wishes that the art of photography had never been discovered.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Such pleasant things we learn today
 From streams and meadows wide,
 Just where the little fishes play
 And where the berries hide.
 We study all the words and ways
 Of creatures great and small,
 For merry July, these summer days,
 Is teacher of us all.
 —E. H. T. in Youth's Companion.

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