THE MONK'S PROPHECY.

"Curious, isn't it, how old customs still hold their own? Here is the fashion of penance by pilgrimage still in vogue, with the additional aggravation of calling it 'traveling for pleasure.'"

"Well, Edward," said a sweet voice, "that's a very pretty compliment to us -your companions, I think I ought to make you do penance for that."

"That's right, Miss Wentworth; keep him in order," chimed in a third speaker. "However, going abroad has this one ad vantage for us English, that there we can sometimes venture to seem amused without thereby committing the seven sins in one."

Such was the chat that passed among the group of four-two ladies and two gentlemen-seated at lunch on the balcony of the Hotel du Rhin, at Shauffhausen, one sunny afternoon in the latter part of May. The first speaker was a fine looking young man of three-andtwenty, whose comely features, dark, curling hair, and tall, well shaped figure amply bore out the name of " Handsome Ned," given by his intimates. Young, rich, good looking, popular with high and low, in the plentitude of health and vigor, lately betrothed to the charming girl whose soft lustrous eyes were watching him half tenderly, half archly, from the other side of the board-Viscount Montague might fairly account himself an extremely lucky fellow. But upon that bright, young face, firm and manly as it was, brooded the doomed look which haunts one in the portraits of Montrose, of Claverhouse, of Charles I. -ominously bearing out the tradition among the elders of his native country,

that "the last of the Montagues" was so in a double sense, and that with him the grand old line which had left its mark upon every age of English history since the days of the Tudors was Beside him sat his inseparable associate, Sedley Burdett, whose square muscular figure, and frank, sunburnt face looked the very embodiment of Young England at its best. Side by side, the two young men had shot buffaloes on American prairies, stalked moose through anadian forests, "bowled over" royal agers in Bengal, and hob-nobbled with Negro kings on the coast of Africa, and

mother or the inevitable tour through Switzerland, not without a secret hope that some unscaled mountain might afford them a chance of breaking their necks in the good old British way.

"Did you see how old Johann eyed

me as he brought in the lunch ?" said Montague. "He's evidently a devout believer in the Continental creed, that an Englishman's natural pastime is to knock somebody down, or set a house on fire, or make a heavy bet that he'll jump headforemost out of the window, and then do it forthwith.".

"Aye," laughed Burdett, "just what Dr. Buchmann said to me yesterday : Mien Herr! those countrymen of yours! When I was in Saxony I had no peace for them! First thing in the morning, kling ! kling ! at my door. "What is it ?" "An Englander, who has broken his leg trying to scale the Teufeis-horn, which no one ever ascended yet." I set the Herr Englander's leg, and am making him comfortable, when kling ! kling ! again. "What now?" "An Englander nearly drowned in swimming across the Elbe for a wager." I wrap Herr Englander in hot blankets and bring him to. Before half an hour is over, kling ! kling! once more. "Mein Herr! what's the matter ?" "An Englander, who has broken a blood vessel in trying to run 12 miles an hour, because somebody said he couldn't." Mein Herr, I am sorry to have to say it, but your countrymen are equally devoid of fear and of reason."

But you won't do any more of these horrible things now, Edmund," said Marion Wentworth, entreatingly; "you promised to be more careful, you know, while you were with us."

"Don't be freightened, my child," answered the viscount, with his gay laugh; "believe me, I have no intention of being killed any sooner than is necessary. Would you believe it, Sed ? this unreasonable young woman is making herself miserable, and daily expecting a notification to attend my funeral, on no better grounds than an old monk's proph-

ecy."
"An old monk's prophecy?" echoed Burdett, inquiringly.

harm will be done ?" "What, haven't you heard of it?" cried Montague. "Well, this a treat to find one man to whom that story's new. You must know, then (as those fellows in 'Sanford and Merton' keep saying), that the estate which Harry the Eighth bestowed on my respected ancestor, Sir Anthony Browne, included Battle Abbey, and the land belonging to it; and mighty short work he made of the poor old monks, if all the tales be true. But after they were expelled, it began to be whispered that one monk remained in the old walls, and that he was not to be

driven out by either king or lord." just the Black Friar of Norman Stone really a last barrier vainly opposed to Judge, "Your Honor, there is, I underover again. Do you remember with the fatal impulse which was hurrying stand, a law against calling an honest to repeat that verse-

"Beware, beware of the Black Friar!
He still retains his sway.
For he is still the Church's heir,
Who'er may be the lay,
Amundeville is lord by day,
But the monk is lord by night;
Nor wins nor wassait can raise a vassal
To question that friar's right."

some as the dinner I had to give when I came of age, the impiety must have been its own avenger), and they which has been the destruction of many lit up the old place with a perfect blaze a gallant man) withered the wholesome of torches, and held high revel till mid- impulse, and the favorable moment went night. And then, all of a sudden, a by-forever.

riched thyself with the spoils of God's admiration: Church, and for that deed His judgments are upon thee and thine. As snow melts in the sunshine, so shall thy boat out into the swift, dark current, race decay, until the end come; and it down which it shot like an arrow from shall come suddenly, in one day, by fire the bow. Rocks, trees, houses seemed

plainer and plainer with every word. an entire city. The anxious look in Marion Wentworth's eyes grew into absolute terror as he

illumination of the falls was to be ?" "Tuesday week, gracious lady; but it will hardly be so good as the one we arated the first fall from the worse peril had last year, when they sent a big of the second. boat over the falls, hung round with

lanterns." Montague.

"What do you say, Milord?" gasped the old man with a stare of blank amaze-"Was there anybody in the boat?"

over the falls, I tell vou." with her to keep her straight?"

never seen vet, and never shall."

himself no longer. "Glorious idea! We'll do it-eh,

"Do it? I should think we would! of the play." they were now, faute de mieux, escorting their "Flower of Kent" and her

Canada, this thing'll be a joke ! 'Never count Montague ever spoke. That moseen it yet, and never shall,' eh? We'll mentary negligence had allowed the give Mr. Johann another story to tell | boat's head to deviate slightly from the to-morrow, one that'll last longer than direct line, and in an instant the whirl his present stock." over any enterprise, however desperate, One frantic struggle to regain the lost

quest of a boat. But to find one was no abyss below. easy matter. Some were unseaworty; From that fatal hour life was over others failed to please the critical eye of for the "Flower of Kent." All that relessness, knew better than to leave any girl was a pale, silent, joyless phantom chance uncared for in a match where a body, as it were, without a soul. life itself was at stake. More than Neither the tender care of her heartlous individual, who, on receiving the coincidence, the dismal prediction) availed full value of his boat in advance, and a aught to break that deadly lethargy handsome gratuity the use of her, con- which she endured for the remainder of

It was considerably past 11 o'clock sound of rushing water. that night, and Burdett, mindful of the tough work that awaited him the next morning, was preparing for bed, when Montague, (who slept in the next room) burst in, with a flush of unusual excite-

put a spoke in our wheel !"

"Do you mean that they'll try to stop us?" asked Burdett, with the natural one presuming to oppose his will.

"I do indeed! That prating fool of a the hall just now, I heard the landlady asked: them go! It's really no better than a night?" suicide? and the old sinner answered who are less foolish than they, and no way."

"Just like their confounded cheek !" hours earlier (I'm safe to hear it where from the paralytic stroke of astonish-I am) and start at four instead of six; ment he prescribed for himself three finspired against this venture of ours; but range of the front door. I'll go through with it, no matter who stands in my way."

stitious awe shot through the stout of calling the complainant opprobrious heart of Sedley Burdett. Could it be names, as "thief," "robber," etc., is duly "My word!" cried Burdett; "that's that these countless hindrances were fined. He pays his fine and asks the what dramatic energy our old tutor used them both to destruction? The unnat- man a thief; does the law forbid a man the attachments. The "Singer" has alunal excitement of his comrade's manner to call a thief an honest man?" "Of ways stood at the head of the list of the feverish lustre of his eyes, the heated course not," replies the magistrate. sewing machines, both in excellence and flush in his usually pale face, were all "Then, sir," sayst he defendant, turning number sold and in use. terribly suggestive of one goaded to his to his prosecutor with a triumphant air, doom by some irresistable frenzy-flash- "you are the most honest man I have ing upon Burdett's mind with ghastly ever met." "Well," pursued Montague, "when vividness the sudden memory of a long my worthy forefather came into his forgotten painting of the young German | The most signal triumph of a boy's life property, the first thing he did was to knight lured to his death in the hungry is not realized until he succeeds in stealgive a big dinner in the great hall of waters of the Rhine by the sirensong of ing into a base-ball ground.

Battle Abbey (if he found it half as tire- the Lorelei. He opened his lips to pro-

chill blast of wind came moaning through | Morning at last-a bright, breezy the hall, making all the banners and glorious Summer morning, over which mail coats along the wall clank and rus- all things in earth and heaven seemed to tle: and the huge door swung slowly rejoice. The blue skies, the waving where my ancestor was seated, and, in a closed forever. Even the two English deep, hollow voice that seemed to make athletes, absorbed as they were in their

racing past on either side. No need to ceeded, and how the shadowy impress of little space as possible to the rush of curdoom on his shadowy face came out rent which seemed well able to carry off

Suddenly there came a dizzy plunge -a shock that threw both men from ended; and she seemed about to speak, their places-and all around was one when the waiter's entrance with a dish | boiling whirl of foam, and the boat was flung to and fro, and dashed up and As he entered, Mrs. Wentworth, evidown, amid an uproar that seemed to dently wishing to change the subject, spoke to him. rend the very sky. For one feverish moment life and death seemed to hang "Waiter! when did you say the night by a single hair; and then the two daring men found themselves floating on the border line of calm water that sep-

"Hurrah!" shouted Montague, glee-"Was there any one in her?" asked now? Keep her straight ahead Sed my boy, and we'll come out right yet."

The triumphant cheer was answered by a cry of dismay from the shore and the two oarsmen, looking up, beheld "The boat, Milord? The boat went toward the edge of the high bank that found that his little boy had had his Hardware for any kind of a vehicle you "Well, why shouldn't somebody go by Montague's English servant. At vailing style. Affecting not to notice "Why?" echoed Johann, goaded be- tague turned his face toward her and curiosity on exhibition in Washington yond endurance, "Because we Rhine- waved his hand cheerily: and seldom has City, in the shape of a living creature, landers are no fonder of being drowned any painter conceived such a picture as with the form something like that of a Portland, makes the best Stoves sold in than other people. I've seen many a the one that moment branded forever human being. Its head was as round this market. Buyers should sustain thing done in my time, but a man shoot- the memory of those who saw it. The as pumpkin, its ears stuck out like clam home manufacture by insisting on hav ing Shaffhausen Falls in a boat I've stern black rocks on the other hand, shells on a cocoanut, its nose projected ing goods of this make and buying no The sudden gleam in Montague's dark shrubs that clung to their craggy sides; its face; it walked upright, and its head Messrs. Thompson, DeHart & Co. eye and the glow on his handsome feather vast hill of leaping foam, half way was covered with a growth of bristles have extended their store through to eye and the glow on his handsome real the vast hill of leaping roam, half way tures sufficiently betraved the wild down which the boat hovered like a leaf; about one-sixteenth of an inch in length First street, now occupying the whole thought suggested to him by the honest German's last words. The significant howling gulf beneath; the glory of the ture had been called the "What is it?" I street, now occupying the whole front of Yamhill street, between First ture had been called the "What is it?" the minds of both, though the latter ac the rock-rending uproar below; the stal- Here's the very thing I've been talking Portland, as well as having the finest companied his looks with a warning wart figures of the two gallant lads gesture, reminding the reckless viscount straining every nerve to accomplish their of the effect which the words that were perilous task; the handsome, reckless just about to break from his lips would face of the "last of the Montagues." have upon two ladies. But when they with a gay smile on his short curved Peoria." had retired, Montague could contain lip, and an ominous glitter in his large dark eyes.

"Good morning, my pet," cried he gayly, "you are just in time for the end

After the 'Gueule d'Enfer' rapids in | These were the last words that visof the current threw its side full against Our two heroes were not men to loiter the rush of the tremendous cataract. upon which they had once resolved, and ground, and then boat and men vanished they lost not a moment in setting out in forever into the mist of the roaring

Sedley Burdett, who, with all his reck- mained of the once bright and beautiful one conscientious native, on learning the broken mother, nor the skill of the most nature of the proposed expedition, flatly accomplished physicians, nor even the refused to have anything to do with it, sight of her dead lover's home (the nor was it till late in the afternoon that burning of which, on the very day they at length met with a less scrupu- of its master's death, fulfilled, by a mere sented to let the "English madmen" her brief life, checkered only by the have their way. He agreed to leave the spasms of convulsive agony invariably boat at a convenient spot, and then took produced by the one sound which her ear still had power to recognize—the

Capturing a Cocktail.

"Sed, old fellow, we must alter our Montgomery street saloon last evening at once goes behind the door, and shouts time of starting. Those meddlesome and jauntily waltzed over to the lunch its name three times into its ear. Then asses, the local authorities, are going to counter, remarking to the barkeeper, en he clears out. The friends of the mother amazement of an Englishman at any and covertly dump about a half pound coffee, sherbet and cigarettes. The asboatman (see if I don't punch his head the customer leisurely swallowed it, and it is spat upon by one of the visitors. when it's all over!) must have let the taking the measure of the cocktail discat out of the bag; for, as I came through penser through the bottom of the glass

say to her husband; "Ought we to let "Has "Goosey' been around here tc- as an eighteen-year-old boy does the first

B. K. replied that he had not the with a chuckle: 'Be easy, my Gretchen honor of that individuals acquaintance. tackle and empty basket as the sun is -when these young, distracted ones get "What? Don't know 'Goosey?' Why, sinking in the west knows that his

"Do? Why set the alarm clock two space. When the barkeeper recovered impossibility.

A PARISIAN JOKE.—The defendant, For one moment a thrill of super- having been proved guilty of the offence

A Broken Heart.

A man is said to be "red" or "white" with rage. In using these expressions we are physiologically speaking of the nervous condition of the minute circulation of the man's blood. "Red" rage B. Garrison, of the New Wilson sewing means partial paralysis of minute blood machine, is the best at the Mechanics' vessels; and "white" rage means tempo- Fair. First comes a variety of their userary suspension of the action of the ful machines of various styles of workprime mover of the circulation itself. But such disturbances cannot often be one could see whence or how, appeared broad, bright stream of the great river produced without the occurrence of convenient machine at \$30, to one of one could see whence or how, appeared the shrouded figure of a tall monk. It itself, all seemed to smile a welcome to glided like a shadow up to the dais the eyes that might so very soon be brein. One striking example is given to the dais the eyes that might so very soon be brein. brain. One striking example is given by Dr. Richardson, in the case of a display of 22 medals and six silver cups member of his own profession: "This display of 22 medals and six silver cups the very torches grow pale as it spoke: perilous enterprise, felt the influence of "Anthony of Cowdray! thou hast en"Anthony of Cowdray! thou hast enthe bour, and muttered with involuntary to be influence of gentleman told me that an original irrisitions and 11 first premiums awarded at tability of temper was permitted, by the late Oregon State Fair attest, the "What a royal day?"

One vigorous stroke sent the light want of due control, to pass into a disposition of almost persistent or chronic tul examination. One of these medals anger, so that every trifle in his way is for the "best exhibit at the Oregon was a cause of unwarrantable irritation. State Fair," another "for the best sewing Sometimes his anger was so vehement machines for all purposes," and still that all about him were alarmed for him another for "best machine for family It was strange enough to note how strain at the ears now! all that could be even more than for themselves; and use," and so on. In fact, the Wilson It was strange enough to note how Montague's light tone deepened into done with them was to keep the boat's hours of sorrow and regret in private lincluding the gold medal for family sewwhich were as exhausting as the previous rage. In the midst of one of these many other medals, including an award outbreaks of short, severe madness he felt, to use his own expression, as if his phia and the International exhibition at Viheart were lost. He reeled under the enna. At one end of this Wilson pavilion is impression, was nauseated and faint; suspended the triumph of the embroiderthen recovering, he put his hand to his ing art, being a magnificient quilt of chewrist, and discovered an intermittent nille work, wrought entirely with the action of his heart as the cause of his Wilson machine, and valued at \$2500. faintness. He never completely rallied Other beautiful specimens of fancy work from the shock, and to the day of his and embroidering are hanging about, indeath, 10 years later, he was never free cluding a beautiful white horse, childrens from the intermittency. "I am broken wear etc. Surmounting the whole is the hearted." he would say, "physically proud bird of liberty, the eagle taken broken hearted." And so he was; but from the Turn Verein hall carrying in the knowledge of the broken heart tem- his beak streamers of the national colors. pered marvelously his passion, and saved flags and ribbons supporting the canopy him many years of a really useful life. make up the really beautiful display fully, "who can say that it can't be done, He died ultimately from an acute febrile disorder.

A Wonderful Curiosity.

Marion Wentworth rushing distractedly went home the other day to dinner, and get not only the Woodwork but the overhung the second falling, followed head clipped in accordance with the prethe sound of his betrothed's voice, Mon- it, he began to speak of a wonderful flecked with the living green by the like a figure four from what seemed to other.

> The boy replied, as he buttered a piece of biscuit, "They've got a blamed sight worse looking thing right here in

"What kind of a thing is it?" the lawyer. "It is the father of the 'What is it?' retorted the lad.

The subject was dropped.

Bitter Sweets.

He bought a pound of the twenty-five cent kind, and then, seeking to hide the economy of the purchase under the appearance of reckless extravagance, so dear to the fair ones, purloined from his tion the name of the paper. cardinal haired sister's room an empty box that had contained candy of the dollar kind.

Chuckling a bit over the harmless de ceit, he tastefully arranged therein what he had purchased under the humbler he had purchased under the humbler label, and hied away at even tide to his letters, send out samples and ship goods by mail or ex lady to whom he carelessly tossed the pres

forgotten, and he went home mussed and

Next day brought to his eager fingers a note and a box. The box contained his candy, "of which," said the note, "he might eat the entire twenty-five cents worth, and then return the box to the red haired girl who had before kept her combings in it."

A TURKISH BIRTH .- No sooner is it born than the Turkish child is wrapped in clothes as tightly and compactly as a bologna sausage, with a bright red silk cap and a charm on its head to avert the "evil eve." Onions are set about the "A relic of old decency," in the form room also to banish evil. The father, so of a dilapidated specimen of humanity, soon as the child is all bundled up, is with a varicolored nose, walked into a ushered in and takes it in his arms. He passant, "Mix me a stiff cocktail, please;" begin to call as soon as the news is out, and proceeded to lopp off a section of and the sick chamber is the scene of a corned beef as large as a basalt block constant reception, with feasts of sweets, of crackers through a hole in the lining sembled ladies treat the infant with of his coat. The cocktail being ready feigned disdain, and every now and then

> the earth; but it doesn't feel near as big time he dons a high hat.

The boy that gathers up his fishing to their boat, they will find it in charge he hangs around here every night mother stands watching and waiting for of certain Gerichts Diener (policemen) You must know him. He walks in this edge that the kindling wood remains un-He walked toward the door, imitat- cut is such a source of weakness to him "Just like their confounded cheek!" ing the waddle of a goose. Having that to march along and whistle "What cried Burdett. "What will we do then?" reached the entrance he vanished into is home without a mother?" is an utter

and we'll just meet the 'minions of the gers of "Old Blue Grass," charged two Prepared expressly for this climate by law on our way back to breakfast, and drinks on a customer's card, and fell to Messrs Pfunder & Co., Portland, has a jolly sell it'll be for them? My word, moralizing on the advisability of mount- been found to be the best Fever and every mortal thing seems to have coning a small howitzer somewhere within Ague medicine ever offered to the citizens of Oregon. All druggists have it

The Singer Sewing Machine Company received one medal and three first premiums on their machines at the State miums were on the machines and not on

ceived the first premium at the Oregon State fair. For sale only at D. W. Prentice & Co.'s Music Store, Portland,

The justly celebrated Estey Organ 1e-

See Hansen's tree and seed card.

The Wilson.

Without making invidious distinctions, we believe that it is generally conceded that the display made by Mr. 1 manship, from the plain, practical and

We thought Northrup couldn't stay out of Hardware altogether; he is get ting in a large stock of Carriage and Wagon Hardware, Axles, Springs, Mal One of Peoria's prominent lawyers leable Iron, etc., so that now you can

Portland, Oregon

scrofula and impurities from the blood Buy it, try it.

The Mansfeldt & Notni Piano received the first premium at the Oregon State fair. For sale only at D. W. Prentice & Co's Music Store, Portland, Oregon.

ADIES AT A DISTANCE FROM PORTLAND CAN

In their happiness the sweets were Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Silks, Cloaks

And everything requisite to a strictly FIRST-CLASS ESTABLISHMENT, in Oregon, and the well-known and to us flatteying reputation of our house is a guarantee that we mean what we say now in offering Better Goods for the Money

It will cost very little to send to us for samples and prices, and it will enable everybody to take advantage of the recent decline in the price of DRY GOODS. We also keep a Full Line of CENTS' FURNISHING COODS.

Corner First and Washington Streets PORTLAND, OREGON.

Oregon Standard Soap Works, IRVING & WEBB, Proprietors, PORTLAND, OREGON. The only steam factory north of San Francisco. Send for circular and price list.

ABELL.

167 and 169 First Street Portland, Oregon.

JOHN H. WOODRUM,

WOODBURN NURSERIES.

Choice Trees, 25 cents each, \$16 per hundred, or Catalogue and Price List.

J. H. SETTLEMIER, Morning Star Restaurant. ner Second and Washington Streets, Portland, Ogn

Private Rooms for Ladies and Families.

TOMBSTONES,

WILLIAM YOUNG, Portland, Oregon

AT Write for Price List. DAYTON & HALL, Portland, Or.

Coker's Employment Agency. Furnishes HELP of all Kinds FREE OF CHARGE torrespondence Solicited. J. R. COKER, Portland, Oregon.

E. J. NORTHRUP & Co.,

As a purely vegetable family remedy Pfunder's Oregon Blood Purifier cannot be surpassed. It regulates the bowels. liver and kidneys. Removing all

to In making any purchase or in writing in response to any advertise-ment in this paper you will please men-

DRY GOODS.

We keep the Largest and Finest Stock of

Than any other house on this Coast can give, and taking

Clarke & Henderson,

PHOTOGRAPHER.

The sun is 320,000 times larger than CIGAR MANUFACTURER A ND DEALER IN FINE HAVANA CIGARS, CI garettes, and the best branes or Chewing oking Tobacco. No Chinese Employed.

No. 65 First Stree Portland, Or.

> Fruit, Shade, Ornamental and Nut Trees, Vines and Shrubbery.

G. C. RIDER, Proprietor. ard, per month, from 890 00 to 830 0

Send for illustrations, Designs and Price Lists before

SCROLL SAWS! HOLLY & WALNUT. SAWS AND PATTERNS.

KNAPP, BURRELL & CO., 1856.

> Front, First and Ash Streets, Portland, Oregon, IMPORTERS OF

FARM MPLEMENTS and WACHINES.

CELEBRATED BAIN FARM WAGON.

Patent &keln Tightener, On the Bain Wagon is a valuable improvement, and is on no other the coming season all farm wagons will have the new

Which avoid the necessity of taking off the wheels to oil the axles—an arrangement which teamsters will fully appreciate. We feel safe in asserting that there is no other wagon in the market that will compare with the Bain as now made in quality of material used, and in completions.



OREGON HACK OR FOUR SPRING WAGON.

Size No. 2.—Patent wheels, three feet eight inches and four feet tw inches high. Solid collar axies, one and one-eighth meches; plain bed, with patent round corners; two steps; top of body bound with iron; leather dash; two cushioned seats, with lazy backs; with pole and ratchet brake. Capacity, 800 pounds. Price,

inches; same style and finish as size 2. Capacity, 1,000 pounds. Price, \$210. Size No. 4.—One and three-eighths inch solld collar axles; same fittings as other. Capacity, 1,500 pounds Price, with patent wheels, \$220.

Same wagon with longer bed and three scats, \$23

GUARANTEED TO BE THE BEST HACK IN MARKET.

THE LARGEST STOCK. THE BEST ASSORTMENT. THE LEADING MACHINES. The Oldest and Leading House in the Trade and Prices always at the Lowest Living Rates.

FRANK BROTHERS

The Celebrated La Belle Wagon. Cahoon Hand and Power Sower. McSherry Improved Force Feed Grain Drill and Seeder, Warranted to sow all kinds of

40 1

T. G. HENDRICKS, Engene, Oregon J. B. SMITH, Oakland, Oregon. SHERIDAN BROS., Roseburg, Oregon. REAMES BROS., Jacksonville, Oregon

For Circulars and Price Lists write our agents of

Milwaukie Nurseries.

ESTABLISHED 1847.

FOR SEASON 1878-79

Send for Our New Catalogue.

DIRECT FROM EUROPE.

The Finest and Largest Stock of Genuine

Meerschaum and Amber Goods

Ever brought to this Market. Also,

GERMAN, FRENCH AND ENGLISH BRIER PIPES

At L. K. G. SMITH'S,

BLUE VITRIOL.

BY BARREL OR BOX.

A Large Lot of our own Importa-

tion, and will be sold very low.

HODGE, DAVIS & CO.

Wholesale Druggists,

EVERDING & FARRELL,

SACKS, ETC.,

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES.

J. SIMON & CO.,

WEIGHTS, CORDS AND PULLEYS,

125 Front St., bet: Washington & Alder

PORTLAND, OREGON.

or. Front and Alder Sts., Portland, Or.

Seth Luelling & Son,

Milwaukie, Oregon

LOW PRICES

LARGE STOCK.

AGRICULTURAL

AMERICUS CIDER MILL. Wrought Iron Frame, no wood work excepting pole and doubletrees; most durable and most simple pulver-time Harrow in the market. We have all sizes from 12 to 16 inch wheels.

La Dow's Jointed Patent Wheel Pulverizing Harrow.

> The Browne Sulky Plow. This well known Sulky speaks for itself. Over three hundred now in use in Oregon

First Premium Oregon State Fair, 1877. This

Plow is all made of iron and steel; will scour

in any soil. Price, with Doubletrees, Neck Yoke, Rolling Cutter and Extra Share ... \$50 Black Hawk and Clipper Rock Island Cast Steel Walking Plow of soils. Even in the red soil of Waldo Hills, round Salem, where no Steel Plow was eve

known to work before. Collins' Cast Cast Steel Plows.

> ALL KINDS OF HARROWS, CULTIVATORS,

A Full and Complete Line of

ETC., ETC.,

Farming Tools,

At the Lowest Market Prices

BROWNE SULKY PLOW. The Following are Our Agents, where Our Goods can be Found: P. B. Wait, Salem, Oregon. A. M. Roor, Albany, Oregon. M. V. Koontz, Halsey, Oregon. Barra & Countiss, Harrisburg, Oregon. SPRIDEL & TRACT, Corvallis, Oregon.

G. O. HALLER, Coupville, Washington Territory, Z. F. Moody, The Dalles, Oregon. J. H. Koontz, Umatilla, Oregon. CHAS. GOODNOUGH, Island City, Oregon. FANK BROS. & Co., Walls Walls, Washington Te T. M. May, Dayton, Washington Territory. Atomic & Jones, Collax, Almota, Lewiston, W. T A. S. POWELL, Monmouth, Oregon.
HARTMAN BROS., McMinnville, Oregon.
W. J. McConnell, North Yamhill, Oregon.
RILEY CAVE, Hillsboro, Oregon.
SHOREY & TULLIS, Newaukum, Washington Territory.
L. L. Andrews, La Conner, Washington Territory.

> FRANK BROTHERS & CO., 104 and 106 Front Street, Portland, Oregon.

FINE CATALOGUE.

N EXAMINATION OF MR. HANSEN'S ILLUS A trated Catalogue of Fruit Trees and Seeds will convince any one that it is the bost publicatio of the kind in Oregon. It is well worth perusal, and is furnished free on application. Mr. Hansen is thoroughly reliable and is doing a very large business. For Catalogue address

H. HANSEN,
Portland, Oregon.



SOLE AGENTS FOR THE UNRIVALLED

D. W. PRENTICE & CO.,

Music Dealers, Portland, Oregon.

SEEDS. HACHENEY & BENO,

SEEDSMEN. CORTHWEST COR. FIRST AND TAYLOR STREETS HAVE ON HAND A FULL, COMPLETE AND Fresh Stock of Field, Flower and Garden Soeds, Strubs, Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Bulbs, etc., which have been carefully selected, and offer the same for sale at the lowest market rates.

**EdCatalogues furnished on application.

Children can Make Money Raising



Grain and all Kinds of Produce, ALISKY & HEGELE, Wholesale Candy Manufacturers, the cents each 145 First Street, FACTORY-28 Alder Street, adjoining Odd Fellow Hall, Portland, Oreg m.

USE NONE BUT THE Doors, Windows, Blinds and Glass COLUMBIA COAL OIL

THE BEST IN THE MARKET. H. ACKERMAN & CO., Sole Agent for the North Pacific Coast, 6 and 8 North Front Street, Fortland, Ogn. BURTON HOUSE

No. 8. Hail to the Chief No. 8

WHEELER & WILSON. THE NEW No. 8, STRAIGHT NEEDLE, BACK

s pronounced by the people everywhere to be the Best 23 Machines sold on the note and installment pla

SEWING MACHINE.

F. W. GODARD. No. S. Manager, No. S.

DANIEL J. MALARKEY.

Shipper, Commission Merchant,

San Francisco Office, 346 Davis street.

148 Bushels to the Acre. PTER 18 YEARS OF EXPERIMENTS I HAVE produced a new variety of

FINE FARM FOR SALE.

800 Acres

PORTLAND, OREGON. Lewiston & Fretland, Proprietors (Late of Minn sota House.)
Will spare no pains nor expense to make this house
THE BEST HOTEL IN PORTLAND

STANDARD AND ESTEY ORGANS,

A Liberal Discount for Cash. 95 Third Street, Portland, Ogn.

And Wholesale Dealer in CRAIN, FLOUR, FEED, DAIRY PRODUCE, PRO-visions, Hops, Hides, Bags, Africultural Seeds, Staple Groceries. Consignments and orders solicited. Office and Warehouse, No. 46 First street, Portland, Or

OREGON CORN.

White Flint Corn, That ripens thoroughly and yields large crops in the climate of Oregon. To smalls farmers to secure a change of crop and produce another more profitable than wheat I will sell this seed at the following prices for this sea-son: \$2 for per bushed delivered at the depot in Oregon

ONE OF THE BEST FARMS IN OR fine state of cultivation, fully fee

Sizz No. 3.—Solid collar axles, one and one-fourth

1878

Description and Prices. with patent wheels, \$200.