

ROYAL BAKING POWDER



Absolutely Pure.
This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

CENTENNIAL HOTEL BAR.

E. MILLER, Proprietor.

Having fitted up the Centennial Hotel Bar-room, and removed my stock of Wines, Liquors & Cigars to that place, I am better prepared than ever to entertain and regale my customers.

I keep none but the best of

Eastern Liquors, Milwaukee, Walla Walla, and Union Beer.

Also, the Finest Brands of Cigars.

—COMMERCIAL—

Livery and Feed Stable.

OPPOSITE CENTENNIAL HOTEL.

JOHN S. ELIOTT, PROPRIETOR.

Having furnished this old and popular hostelry with ample room, plenty of feed, good hostlers and new buggies, is better prepared than ever to accommodate customers. My terms are reasonable.

GOVE TANNERY.

ADAM CROSSMAN, PROPRIETOR.

Has now on hand and for sale the best of

HARNESS, LADIGO, UPPER and LACE LEATHER, SHEEP SKINS, ETC.

PORTLAND PRICES

Paid for Hides and Pelts.

—RAILROAD—

FEED AND LIVERY STABLE

Near the Court House.

A. F. BENSON, PROPRIETOR.

Fine turnouts and first-class rigs for the accommodation of the public generally. Conveyances for commercial men a specialty.

The accommodations for feed cannot be excelled in the valley. Terms reasonable.

HOT LAKE!

Situated four miles west of Union depot on south side of the O. R. & N. Co.'s railroad.

WARM MINERAL BATHS.

In Comfortable Rooms.

Health for the Sick, and Rest for the Weary.

Especially adapted for the Relief of Women. In under the supervision of one who has had thirty years' experience. S. F. NEWHARD, Proprietor.

SMOKE OUR

"PUNCH"

Best Havana Filled

5 Five Cent Cigar. 5

Jones Bros., agents, Union.

E. GOLLINSKY & CO.

A Positive Cure.

MEN, young, middle-aged and old, single or married, and all who suffer with

LOST MANHOOD.

Nervous Debility, Spermatorrhoea, Seminal Losses, Sexual Decay, Failing Memory, Weak Eyes, stunted development, lack of energy, impoverished blood, pimples, impediments to marriage, also blood and skin diseases, syphilis, eruptions, hair falling, bone pains, swellings, sore throat, ulcers, effects of mercury, kidney and bladder troubles, weak back, burning urine, incontinence, gonorrhoea, gleet, stricture, receive searching treatment, prompt, relief and cure for life.
Both sexes consult confidentially. If in trouble, call or write. Delays are dangerous.
Call at once; 25 years experience. Terms Cash. Office hours 5 a. m. to 8 p. m.

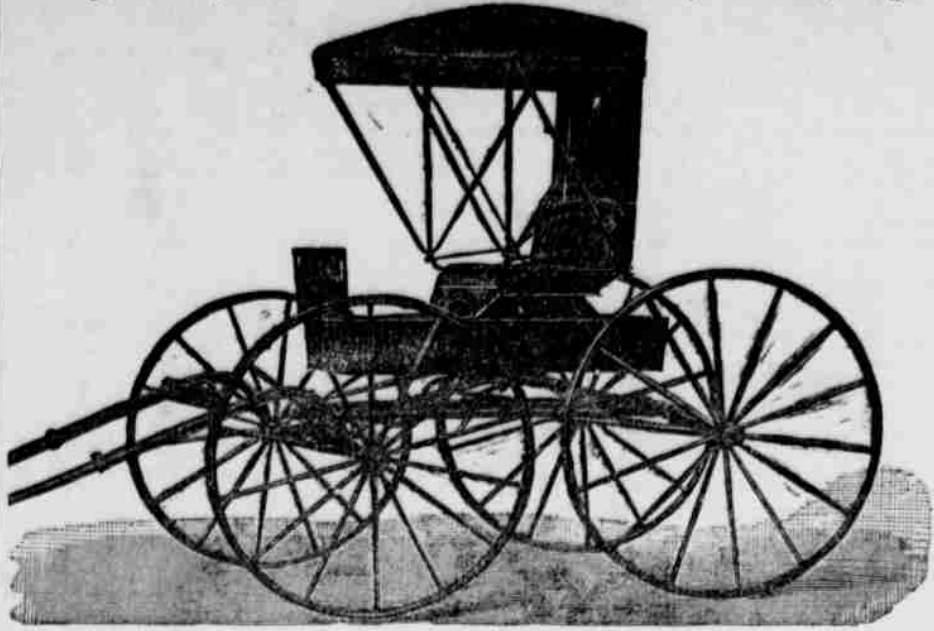
DR. VAN MONCISAR,
132-134 Third St., Portland, Oregon.

MITCHELL & LEWIS CO.,

(LIMITED.)

Factory, Racine, Wis.

Branch, Portland, Oregon.



Manufacturers of and Dealers in

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, PHAETONS

Buckboards, Road Carts, Spring Wagons, Etc.

MITCHELL FARM AND SPRING WAGONS.

CANTON LIPPER PLOWS, HARROWS, ETC.
G. L. CHILLED PLOWS, AND IDEAL FEED MILLS.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE AND PRICE LIST, FREE.

MITCHELL & LEWIS CO., Limited.

192-194 Front St., Portland, Oregon.

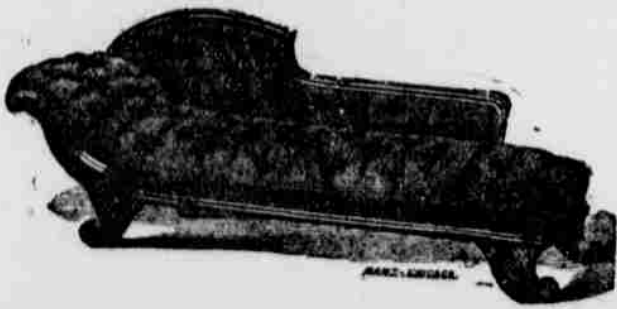
KIMBALL

Pianos & Organs

E. M. FURMAN, Agent.

WALLA WALLA, WASHINGTON TERRITORY.

HOWLAND & LLOYD, Manufacturers of



FURNITURE

Main Street, Union, Oregon.

Keep constantly on hand a large supply of Parlor and Bed Room Sets, Bedding, Desks, Office Furniture, etc.

Upholstering Done in the Best Style.

Lounges, Mattresses, and all kinds of Furniture made to order. Your patronage solicited.

JONES BROS.,

—Dealers in—

Groceries, Tobaccos and Cigars.

Variety and Fancy Goods.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry.

Musical Instruments, Picture Frames, Bird Cages, Baby Carriages, Etc.

Candies, Nuts and Fruits, School Books, Stationery, Periodicals, Novels, Etc., of Every description.

Orders from all parts of the country promptly attended to.

PHOTOGRAPH - GALLERY.

Jones Bros., Artists.

All Kinds of Photographic Work Done in a Superior Manner.

New Scenery and Accessories Just Received.

All Work Warranted to Give Satisfaction.

IEWS OF RESIDENCES TAKEN ON APPLICATION.

THE TREES OF WASHINGTON.

Results of Systematic Arboriculture at the Federal Capital.

In no city in the United States, and perhaps in the world, has arboriculture, as a means of urban embellishment, been more intelligently employed and with more gratifying results than in Washington, writes a correspondent of *The Philadelphia Times*. The favorable spring weather has developed all the natural beauties of the choice selection of deciduous and evergreen trees and shrubs which beautify not only the great parks, squares, and circles of the capital, but the curb lines of the broad avenues which sweep up in beautiful ranges of vision toward the massive public edifices or form magnificent vistas along streets busy with the activities of trade. The work of the parking commission, under the auspices of the municipal government, composed of W. R. Smith, superintendent of the botanic garden; William Sanders, superintendent of the gardens of the department of agriculture, and John Saul, began in 1872, thus affording fourteen years of practical test of the sagacity of their plans and the fruits of their labor. Washington, even in this brief space, surpasses Paris, Vienna, or Berlin in the number, variety, and beauty of its trees.

In the commencement of their work the commission selected trees possessing stateliness and symmetry of growth, expansive foliage, early spring verdure, and autumnal variety of colors. In order to secure a reliable and abundant supply of the best varieties and healthiest growth for the future a propagating garden was also established in one of the public parks, occupied by the penal and reformatory institutions of the municipality, which now contains sixty thousand trees of the varieties used in different stages of growth, from seed to four and five years.

The return of the superintendent and his assistants report ninety thousand trees along the curb lines of the avenues and streets in thriving condition and ranging from five to twenty-five years' growth, which includes the old trees of common varieties, generally cottonwoods, which were standing when the systematic arboricultural adornment of the capital began. The number stated does not embrace the artistic groupings and groves of trees in the seven hundred acres of beautiful public parks of the city.

Some idea may be formed of the extent of the lines of trees now shading the avenues and streets when it is stated that if all the trees were stretched out in two rows they would form an unbroken vista from Washington to Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, and nearly half way to Boston, or if in a single row would reach from Washington to within 150 miles of Chicago. The annual plantings add from two to three thousand trees to the number of the year before. The varieties which have been found best suited to streets are the ash, catalpa, coffee, cypress, elm, maiden's-hair, gum, horse-chestnut, linden, locust, maple oaks, poplar, sycamore, tulip, and willow, according to localities.

The plantings have also been made with proper regard for certain objective features. For instance, the famed "Unter den Linden" of Berlin is less than a mile in length, and now more appreciable in history than in reality. The "Unter den Linden" of the American capital is Massachusetts avenue. This superb sweep of residences, statues, and fountains, and even through its more sparsely settled portions to its terminus on the banks of the Anacostia, presents four miles of vigorous and stately young lindens, twenty to thirty feet high. The connections with streets and avenues similarly planted will in a few years give the "Unter den Linden" of Washington a circuit of twelve miles. The other avenues and streets, whether devoted to business or residence, have also and their characteristics of foliage. The maples and catalpas of Pennsylvania avenue, the elms of New Jersey, New Hampshire, New York, and Delaware avenues, the tulips of North and South Capital streets, the meridian of the United States; the maples of Maryland, Connecticut, and Vermont avenues, and the poplars of Virginia avenue give but a partial idea of what the trees of Washington will add to the landscape effects of the nation's capital in another decade.

Proof Positive.

A man in last year's clothes was seated at a table in the reporters' room writing. It was costing him great effort apparently, for his tongue was sticking out about four inches, and he shoved the pen along as if it were a slow.

"Who is that?" whispered the city editor to one of the boys who had been coaching the visitor.

"An anarchist," replied the reporter with a warning shake of the head.

"The devil! How do you know?"

gaped the city editor.

"Saw his writing. Spells God with a little 'g,'" and the reporter slipped out.

—Washington Critic.

Too Tired to Stand.

A careful statesman has defined standing as a combination of "the steganation of rest with the fatigue of exercise," and considers it a very bad thing to stand continuously at any pursuit.—*Buffalo Commercial Advertiser*.

FIRST PENSION-HUNTING WIDOW.

The Claims of Sarah Rapalye and the Dangerous Precedent That It Established.

Just now the president of the United States is examining and vetoing widows' claims for pensions, says a writer in *The Brooklyn Eagle*. There is an honest difference of opinion as to the justice of thus invoking the executive prerogative in defense of the treasury, but with that we have nothing to do other than to use it for a peg upon which to hang a historical incident. Widows are credited by many married men and most bachelors with possessing superlatively winning ways. True it is that they present more strikingly novel claims for consideration in support of their demands for treasury pay than the most original tramp who personates a long since deceased soldier. One of the widows whose hopes were recently crushed by the unsentimental president remembered in her eighteenth year of widowhood that her husband fell out of a baggage wagon one day and probably hurt himself. He never found it out, but that was only a little obstacle for a determined widow. Another widow discovered eight years after the late lamented's demise that he had been struck by a piece of shell in the foot and side and thus contracted neuralgia of the heart. At the date of the alleged wounding the husband was absent from his company on leave of absence in consequence of a real old-fashioned dose of fever and ague, and the poor man never to his dying day imagined that he was a scarred hero who had marks of two fragments of shells upon his mangled body. But the widow discovered it, probably aided and advised for a consideration by an astute pension agent. But these modern female petitioners are not up to the standard by a long way. They are more than two hundred years behind the age, and were outdone by the very first woman who tried her hand at a petition for a pension, and that woman also was a Brooklyn woman, and, more, she was the first white person born in New Amsterdam, or for the matter of that, on the American continent north of Virginia. The story is illustrative of the old saw that there is nothing new under the sun save the spectacle of a man paying a forgotten loan.

The old patroon families of Bergens, Bogarts, and Polhemuses glory in being the lineal descendants of Sarah Rapalye, the first born of Joris Jansen de Rapalye, the first settler in Brooklyn, who got possession of a tract of land at the Wallabout. Sarah, it is claimed, was born in Brooklyn, or what was earlier, Williamsburgh, but this appears to be an error, for this remarkable lady was born at Fort Orange (Albany) on June 29, 1625. Two years later Joris Jansen Rapalye removed to New Amsterdam, where he remained until the last child was born, when he took his large family to the Wallabout, where he had four hundred acres of land given him by the Dutch West India company. It was in 1659 that the grandmother of all the Rapalyes, Bergens, Polhemuses, and Bogarts crossed over to Wallabout. In 1639 she had married Hans Hansen Bergen, the progenitor of the Bergens who spread over Long Island and New Jersey. Hans Bergen settled on the Rennegaconck farm, with his wife's parents. The United States marine hospital now occupies the site. Hans Hansen Bergen, whose pet name among his neighbors was Hans the Boor, obtained a patent for an additional four hundred acres of land at Rennegaconck, which carried his possessions from the creek of that name emptying into the Waale-bocht to what is now Division avenue. Hans was a tobacco planter and a crony of Gov. Van Twiller. When he passed to his reward, 1654, his good wife was so well disposed toward the married state that she lost no time in providing a new father for her six children and Theunis Gysbert Bogart was the fortunate man.

Although Sarah was descended from a line of French Huguenots, her father and mother both being Parisians, her lifelong association with the thrifty Hollanders and her years of widowhood with Hans the Boor appear to have imbued her with quite a Dutch eye for the main chance. Anyway, a year after making Theunis Bogart happy she conceived the idea of getting a pension, and even went a step further; she wanted to be relieved of taxation. Sarah did not want fleeting gold in monthly pittance. She wanted good, old-fashioned real estate, and to that end she memorialized the governor and council in 1656, petitioning that a piece of land four hundred acres in extent, adjoining the farm she lived upon at the Wallabout, be granted to her. She complained that certain grasping neighbors who had pieces of land of their own persisted in mowing the meadow and the honest Hans Bergen not having enjoyed the distinction of fighting in any war recently wound up, she set her claim upon the ground that she was a widow and was burdened with seven children. If the council would give her the four hundred acres and remit the taxes she thought she could get along. The lady, like many other ladies before and since, was absentminded and neglected to state that her days of widowhood had closed their mournful engagement a year and a half before and that one of the said seven children of this forlorn widow with four hundred acres

of her own was Aartje, the first born to her second husband, Theunis Bogart, baptized on Dec. 19, 1655. But in 1655, as in 1886, a slight omission of so little consequence was not taken into consideration when granting the prayer of a petitioner the legislature got solid with the constituents living contiguous to the party interested.

The forlorn widow got her four hundred acres, but the council refused to remit the taxes. As soon as the English kindly relieved the Dutch of all further worry about their American possessions, good old Mr. Bogart had this four hundred acres and the four hundred belonging to Bergen's children—his stepchildren—conferred upon himself, and the records failed to show that either of the six young Bergens ever got any of the property. Sarah Rapalye-Bergen-Bogart lived to the age of 69, and passed away suddenly, having twelve children, six by each husband, and to-day the descendants of this remarkable woman, the first born in Dutch-American possessions, and the original pension-hunting widow, are as many as the children of Abraham of old.

NUGGETS.

He who cannot think is a fool.
He who does not think is a brute.
Good thoughts bear as fruit—good acts.
He who can but will not think is a slave.
Passion begets such thoughts as the brute's.
Beware of him who thinks he thinks and does not.
Man can think with the angles or descend to beneath the brutes.
He who thinks rightly and well is among the rulers of the world.
Learn to think grand thoughts, as you would seek the best company.
Man looks upon the best works of God, the best and lowest works of man, and chooses his thoughts therefrom.
He who would have the best thoughts must seek them above the realm of sense or passion in association with God and the best of man.—*Chicago Ledger*.

Early Use of Artillery.

When Romulus was marking out the limits of his new city, gunpowder was already known, and 2,000 years before the birth of Schwartz, pieces of ordnance had been cast in China. The Moors used guns in Spain in the beginning of 1200, if not in 1100. The claims of the Chinese having now been generally admitted, it is supposed that ordnance reached Europe through the Moors of Spain or the Venetians. Neither, however, had any connection with China. It is unaccountable that it should not have been perceived by the Turks, who conquered the northern portion of China in the early part of the thirteenth century, and were established all around the Black Sea with the exception of a strip between Verna and the Bosphorus.

It is now doubted whether, indeed, the Black Prince did use guns at the battle of Cressy; but there is no doubt that Murad I had before then employed them at the battle of Cossova. On both sides they were used, the Turks having already instructed the population with whom they were at war. Employing artillery in the field, it was easy (reversing the process in Europe) to apply it in fortresses; the peculiar nature of the Straits of the Bosphorus and the Dardanelles invited its use. To the batteries placed above Constantinople is attributed the fall of that city, the supplies from the Black Sea being cut off.—*National Republican*.

Silhouettes.

Until Daguerre made his discovery, the wealthy had their miniatures painted on ivory, but the cheaper portraiture invented by Silhouette was very common. Profile cutters as they were called, were found in all cities and large towns, while others went about the country from house to house, so that it was rare to find a sitting room in any decent house that did not boast of a framed silhouette, one looking to the right and the other to the left. There were different ways of arriving at the same result, but the work was chiefly done by cutting the profile out of white paper, which was backed by a piece of black silk or black paper neatly mounted. To insure success it was necessary to have a steady hand and a correct eye; with these qualities one could cut its likeness in a few seconds. There were also several mechanical contrivances for producing silhouettes, one of which Sam Weller doubtless had in his mind's eye when, in inditing his valentine to Mary, he likened the growth of boys' love in its rapid operations to that of a "profel machine," which "does finish a portrait and put the frame and glass on complete, with a hook at the end to hang it up by, and all in two minutes and a quarter.—*Boston Budget*.

A Woman's Forethought.

"I wish, Job," said Mrs. Shuttle, "that you would bring up a few yards of barbed wire to-night."
"Barbed wire? What sort of dress trimming do you call that?"
"Oh, it isn't for dress trimming. You know better than that. I'm going to run a barbed wire fence around the bed. I don't want any Anarchist to get under it.—*Hartford Post*.