

WANTED TO SEE HIM.

"Soon after the first call for troops was issued," said Gen. E. B. Gray, at a meeting of the G. A. R. post, "a number of one of the newly organized regiments which had been quartered at Washington, was strolling about the city one day when he stumbled into the navy yard. His curiosity was very much excited at what he saw there, he having been raised in an inland town. At last he came across one of those great anchors that are used in a man-of-war. One of the flukes was sticking in the ground, while the other stuck some 12 or 14 feet in the air, and the shank extended out to one side about 15 feet. The recruit was very much interested in this strange piece of machinery. He examined it on all sides, tried to move it, and occasionally stared all round the yard, as if trying to connect it with some other object. After a while the yard officer came around and told him he would have to leave the yards. "Oh, but gosh darn it, I ain't ready to go yet," said the recruit. "Can't help it, sir," replied the officer, "the yards close at 5 o'clock and everybody has to get out then. "But I want to stay here, and I'm not going out. My name is Peterson, and I belong to the 70th New York. "Makes no difference, you must get out. But what on earth do you want to hang around here for? "Why, I've been waiting here for an hour to see the bloody Irishman that handles this gosh-darned pick, and I'm going to stay here till he comes if I have to wait all summer."

IT STOPPED THEIR BOOM.

"Having a boom here?" asked a stranger as he put his head out of a car window at a Dakota station. "Now!" replied a native. "That's strange—thought every place had one this spring." "They be, mostly," and the man sighed and leaned up against the depot. "Then why isn't this town having one?" "Why, you see, stranger, it was owing to a little mismanagement. We platted a big Brighton Beach Boulevard addition over on the lake 'jund' the town, and you know the land there is just a little bit soft like. Well, the first speculator that came along the boys got too fast and took him down to it and he started to walk off across the lots and I'm blamed if he didn't stick there and we couldn't get him to pull him out. "How long ago did it happen?" "About two weeks." "He must be dead, then?" "Oh, yes, I reckon he's dead all right enough, but before he sunk out o' sight he hollered to other buyers that we took down and warned them 'bout the place and somehow capitalists kinder got prejudiced ag'in' our real estate and we haint havin' no boom a-tall. I'm goin' to move."—Dakota Bell.

A WHACK AT THE COLLEGE.

A college is very often a place where a young man, if he studies hard, can, in two years, learn as much Latin as he can forget in six months after he goes to work for a living. It is a solemn and instructive fact that one of the best Latin and Greek scholars in Athens, Georgia, is sowing grass at seventy cents a day. He intended to become a great lawyer, or an influential journalist, but he found out that he could make more money at his present employment. To succeed in this world a college education is not at all requisite. There is a county treasurer in Texas who can neither read nor write, and yet he has put \$15,000 where nobody but himself can find it. A gentleman who has been there says that the festive college youth spends most of his time courting the girls, and doctoring up his monthly statements to his father. He will study between times, provided smoking cigarettes, playing base-ball, foot-ball, tennis, and poker, taking in hops and banquets and getting full, will leave any time.—Texas Siftings.

HE SHOULD HAVE LIED.

"If I'd been little George Washington I'd have lied about cutting the cherry tree," he said, as he laid down his school history. "You would!" exclaimed his mother. "And why?" "Well, then it would have been laid to the hired man." "And then?" "And then there'd have been the all-fired fight between him and the old man Washington any body ever saw! Little George was way off on that cherry-tree business."—Detroit Free Press.

AN ENTHUSIASTIC AUDIENCE.

A scene not on the bills took place in the theater in Las Vegas, New Mexico, one night during Frederick Warde's performance of "Richard III." In the wooing scene, where Richard gives his sword to Lady Anne, several of the cowboys in the audience shouted "Kill him!" and "Stick him!" and one cattle man, more enthusiastic than the others, drew a pistol, and, pointing it at the tragedian, said: "Any man who would treat a woman like that ought to die!" He was disarmed, and taken from the theater.

REVIVAL OF AN OLD TIMER.

"I say, George," said a St. Paul drummer to a Minneapolis brother, as they came together in a Dakota hotel, "have you heard of the big row they are having in your town just now?" "Row! No. What's the difficulty?" "They have taken all the bibles out of the schools there." "The bibles out of the schools? What for, pray?" "Why, because it mentions St. Paul many times, but Minneapolis not once."—Commercial Traveler.

JUST WHAT THEY ALL SAY.

Hon. D. D. Haynie of Salem, Illinois, says he uses Dr. Bosanko's Cough and Lung Syrup in his family with the most satisfactory results, in all cases of cough, cold and croup, and recommends it in particular for the little ones. Sample bottle 5 cents at Geo. E. Good's.

Red Anchor cough drops, 5 cents a package. At D. W. Matthews & Co.'s drug store.

NO EXCUSE FOR IGNORANCE.

Slippery Sam and Black Eli were arrested while fighting each other. When the officers arrived Slippery Sam had Black Eli down and was beating him with a brick. When they had been arraigned before court and when a heavy fine had been assessed, the judge, turning to Slippery Sam, the more intelligent, as well as the more successful combatant, said: "Sam, you are too old a man to engage in such a disgraceful affair." "I see too ole er man, sah, ter let ignorance an' stition ride rough-shod over me. De time is dun past, sah, fur er pusson ter come 'round wid views an' p'ints dat he calls 'ligion an' try ter make er sensible man b'leve 'em." "Ah, and this was a sort of religious war, was it?" "Yes, sah, dat 'pear ter be de origum." "If I had known that before I got through with the case I would have made the fine heavier." "In dat evemp, sah, I see glad dat yer didn't know it."

"Sam, you claim to be an educated man, do you not?" "Bleeged ter be er educated man when I teach school putty nigh two munt's." "Then, knowing Eli to be an uneducated man, why didn't you excuse him?" "I did 'setze tell he went too fur, an' den I happen ter think dat in dese heah days o' gre't vantagos dar ain't no 'polog' fur er man bein' ignunt. I'll jist put de case squar ter yer now, sah, an' ef yer is er sensible pusson, ez I thinks yer is, yer'll 'cide wid me, almos' ter de 'stent, sah, o' 'mittin dat fine an' lettin' me go free. I wuz roun' vander by de libery stable, settin' on er box, jist ez quiet ez ever er pusson could be, when Eli come erlong an' axed me, he did, ef I had heard Mr. Jurden preach one o' his powerful sermons. I tole him so, an' den he went on ter gin me some o' de doctrines dat he heard. Finally, sez he, 'I b'lieves dat baptism by 'mersion is right.' I sorter turned er way, 'caze I didn't want ter git in er argument, but he 'peared ter be anxious ter shove it on me, an' kep' er sayin' dat 'mersion wuz right. I talked kine ter him, I did, sah, I showed him dat he wuz wrong—showed him p'intedly—but he shuck his head. Now, dat wa'n't no way to ack arter I had done showed him so p'intedly, an' knowin' dat de Lawd wuz on my side, I geddered er brick an' knocked de german down. Dat's de case, sah."

"You do not believe in immersion, then?" "No, sah, it doan't 'pear like I duz. I jes' natchally can't, 'caze I see dun read an' studied too much on de subject." "How do you think the rite of baptism should be performed?" "W'y, sah, I jes' think dat yer oughter lead de caneriate down inter de water an' some him under, head an' years. Dat's whut I b'lieves, sah, an' it makes me mad fur er man ter cum roun' talkin' ter me 'bout 'mersion."—[Arkansas Traveler.

TENNESSEE ITEMS.

O. Wallace, our deputy assessor, is making his rounds. The measles have about disappeared. No new cases reported. Born, to the wife of Parley McKnight, May 13th, a girl; weight 8 pounds. R. N. Morris is setting up his saw mill on his place. He expects to be sawing lumber in about a week. Fall grain is looking fine and the spring grain is very scarce indeed. There is scarcely any spring grain in this county except what is sown on high ground. Most of the fields on the prairie have had water standing in the furrows until the last week. This, what is called the "Tennessee Settlements," is situated about three miles north of Lebanon on the Santiam river; it is very thickly settled. Most of the farms are small. Quite a number of the families came from Tennessee. Most of them are engaged in raising hogs. A few days' sunshine cheers the hearts of the farmers. They are all very busy. Some of them have not so much as got their early garden planted, and are so behind with their work that they have to make use of every sunshine hour. We notice even a few of them working on Sunday. TENNESSEE, Linn Co., May 16.

FERN RIDGE.

Dr. O. A. Pedigo, of Fern Ridge, is to open a new drug store at Mehama this coming summer. Farmers in this neighborhood have been damaged in different ways, some by having their fences thrown down, others by having their hogs badly misused by dogs. Farmers have all their spring grain in the ground. They have been behind their usual time on account of the snow and rain. Fall grain looks well, considering the bad weather we had. We are to have our road changed from the southwest corner of Mr. Siegmund's place. It will go south of Mulkey creek instead of running north, and by the management of a farmer like Mr. Siegmund, who has the most grain to haul off, we expect to get a good road.

PUNCH, BROTHERS, PUNCH.

Bobby was at church for the first time, and, after he had dropped a nickel into the contribution box he turned to his mother and whispered audibly: "Ma, that man didn't ring up my fare."—N. Y. Sun.

A TEMPTING INDUCEMENT.

"I hear Miss Brown wants the Post-office," remarked Tompkins. "Indeed," said Brown. "Of course, the salary isn't large, but it will help her some I suppose." "Yes," said Mrs. Brown, "and there are postal cards, too."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Newport has a man who can bite in two a ten penny nail. He'd be the man to tackle a railroad restaurant pie.—Kentucky Journal.

Ladies' French kid opera slippers, hand-sewed, only \$1.75, at Krause & Klei's.

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

Blaine will go to Europe early next month.

Gen. Rosecrans is to be appointed chief coast surveyor.

DeFreyne will be summoned to form a new French cabinet.

Parnell was in the house of commons and looked feeble and emaciated.

Edward E. Davis has been appointed postmaster at Harrisburg, Oregon.

Pasco was nominated on first ballot for U. S. senate in the joint senatorial contest at Tallahassee, Florida.

Senator Vest says that Attorney General Garland will be nominated to fill the place of the late Justice Wood.

Officials of the S. P. are considering a further reduction of time on the O. & C. to forty hours from San Francisco to Portland.

The coroner's jury at Roseburg brought in a verdict of suicide in the case of Mrs. Bruckner. The people there seem to think it a case of murder, however.

O'Brien was mobbed by Orangemen at Toronto, and J. N. Wall, a reporter of the New York Tribune, who was with him, was knocked down and injured by a rock.

The transcontinental lines wound up their meeting agreeing to put into effect the west-bound rates proposed May 7, based on \$3 first-class from New York to Pacific coast terminus. The Chicago rate will be 80 per cent. of the New York rate; Missouri river, 70 per cent, and St. Louis 96 per cent. of Chicago rate. The new tariff will hold, unless the commission refuses to make suspension of the fourth section permanent, in which event the tariff put into effect April 5 will be restored.

Samuel Pasco was elected senator from Florida.

Steamers will soon run between Yaquina and California every five days.

The grand lodge, K. of P., of Washington territory, adjourned at Vancouver.

Theaters where liquors are sold in Santa Cruz are charged \$10 per day for license.

Marquis De Mores has been arrested on a charge of frauds. He was sued for \$20,000 and was released on \$25,000 bail.

Miss Leslie, of the Kate Castleton company, was instantly killed in a railroad accident on the D. & R. G. Several others injured.

Henry Lyons, husband of the murdered woman, Mrs. Nellie Lyons, killed at Napa, Cal., Feb. 17, by Pete Olsen, was in Astoria. He has about given up his quest of his wife's murderer.

Mr. Thos. J. Potter, the new vice president of the Union Pacific, will be in Seattle on May 30, and will leave on that date for Alaska, having engaged berths for himself and wife for Sitka on the Olympian.

The Tacoma Mills great lumber cut a few days since over 400,000 feet in ten hours has been knocked sky-high by the Port Blakely mill, which last Tuesday, in ten hours, cut 516,270 feet of lumber, the largest amount of timber ever cut by one mill in a run of ten hours.

Elaborate arrangements are being made for the Dolph-Nixon wedding.

Vice President Oakes of the Northern Pacific is reported as having resigned.

A lot of wreckage with the dead body of a man was sighted off Port Townsend.

O'Brien was robbed by Orangemen at Kingston, and several of his friends were injured.

Lake Linden, Michigan, was almost wholly destroyed by fire. The loss was fully \$1,000,000.

The Kate Castleton troupe disbanded at Denver owing to the accident in which the leading lady was killed.

In the suit of G. R. Fitch against the San Francisco Chronicle for damages the jury returned a verdict for \$1 in favor of Fitch.

The schooner Active was seen 100 miles west of Cape Flattery, bottomside up. The schooner Angel Bolly will cruise for her, as she had \$50,000 in her safe.

Judge Pardee, of the U. S. circuit court at Atlanta, Ga., has declared the local option law constitutional. It will be taken to the supreme court of the United States.

Scott's Sarsaparilla or Blood and Liver Syrup will restore perfect health to the physical organism. It is, indeed, a strengthening syrup, pleasant to take, and has often proved itself to be the best blood purifier ever discovered, effectually curing scrofula, syphilitic disorders, eczema, the kidneys, erysipelas, malaria, all nervous disorders and debility, bilious complaints, and all diseases indicating an impure condition of the blood, liver, kidneys, stomach, etc. It corrects indigestion, especially when the complaint is of an exhaustive nature, having a tendency to lessen the vigor of the brain and nervous system.

WHY WILL YOU DIE? Scott's Sarsaparilla or Blood and Liver Syrup for the cure of Scrofulous taint, Rheumatism, White Swelling, Gout, Gravel, Consumption, Bronchitis, Nervous debility, Malaria, and all other diseases arising from an impure condition of the blood. Certificates can be presented from many leading physicians, ministers, and heads of families throughout the land, endorsing Scott's Blood and Liver Syrup. We are constantly in receipt of certificates of cures from the most reliable sources, and we recommend it as the best known remedy for the cure of the above named diseases.

FILES CAN BE CURED. For thirty-two years I have suffered from piles, both internal and external, with all their attendant agonies, and like many another suffered from hemorrhoids. All these thirty-two years I had to cramp myself to pay doctors and druggists for stuff that was doing me little or no good. Finally I was urged by one who had had the same complaint, but had been cured by Brandreth's Pills to try his cure. I did so, and began to improve, and for the past two years I have had no inconvenience from that terrible ailment.

SCARLET FEVER AND DYPHTHERIA are spread by contagion, by the transfer of living matter. These particles come from the skin, the membranous lining of the mouth, nose and throat, and from the intestines and urinary organs. Disinfectants are necessary to destroy the Darby's Prophylactic Fluid, the great germ destroyer.

Prof. H. T. Lupton, of the Vanderbilt University, Tenn., says: "As a disinfectant and de-tergent Darby's Prophylactic Fluid is superior to any preparation with which I am acquainted."

Matrimonial Traps.

"Truth is stranger than fiction," and if all the romances of real life were published with artistic embellishment they would, doubtless, consign nearly every novel to the shelf.

Little fragments here and there make life histories, few only of which ever crop out to the surface. There are "skeletons in closets," broken households, unknown graves, and ever so many sad things in life that have their turning point on some little social pivot invisible to the outer world.

One of these sad episodes of life has lately come to light in the case of an old farmer who knew the ways of his farm, but was unsophisticated in the ways of the world.

He owned a comfortable farm up in Columbia county, New York, and that the particulars may be more fully given, he will be known as Abijah Bronx. His good old wife had died after their two daughters had married and moved away; so after the old lady's death the place was lonely indeed. There were good, sensible women in his neighborhood who would gladly have married him, and would have been adapted to farm life, and any one of whom would make him a good, suitable wife, but the vain, foolish old man got the notion in his head that he would hunt a plump, attractive city girl for a wife, and not marry any of the common country girls or widows in his neighborhood. He resolved to have a wife that could outshine anybody at church, and could play the piano and talk poetry, and be the envy of that locality; so the foolish old man acted just like a foolish young boy. He put a matrimonial advertisement in a New York literary paper to catch, as he thought, a cultivated literary girl; and in due time a solitary answer arrived, which the old man read with the deepest interest. It was a fine specimen of penmanship and a very cleverly written letter, and made the plain, awkward, good, honest country missives, which the old man had at times received from the women of his neighborhood, appear more awkward still by comparison.

Two days afterward the old man, dressed in his best, stood in the streets of New York inquiring his way to No. — Avenue B. To a New-Yorker this would not have been the most desirable location to select a wife from, but the old farmer naturally thought, as B was the second letter in the alphabet, this location must be a long ways ahead of Fifth avenue, and the only sensible thing he did was to keep his business to himself when he met the nice young man from the adjoining county, who said, as he warmly grasped his hand:

"Why, Uncle Abijah, don't you remember me? Don't you remember I used to call you 'Uncle' when I was a little boy?"

That hit the old gentleman squarely, for he was popularly called "Uncle" by the little folks, and he could actually recognize the young man.

"Why, Tommy, how you have grown," said the old man, rejoiced to meet some one who knew him, and of course they started off to see the sights, and old Mr. Bronx postponed his Avenue B visit till night. When night came he had unfortunately speculated during the day, and had but fifty cents left. He was too smart to lose any money in the dives of New York, but Tommy took him into Wall street and gave him some points on Erie, on which the old gentleman put up all his money as a margin in the hands of a prominent broker whom Tommy introduced in front of the Stock Exchange. How proud the old man felt to think he was speculating in Wall street, and how he would brag to his old neighbors, when he returned home, of the money he had made in the stock market, and how he would brag that Erie was going out of sight. The broker had already gone out of sight, and as they were taking lunch together Tommy looked at the indicator, and, with a troubled air, remarked that Erie had stopped going up. Said he:

"I'll run up stairs, Uncle Abijah, and ask Mr. Hatch if he thinks it best for you to sell immediately, for you know that one thousand dollars profit is better than nothing."

Tommy went up stairs, and Uncle Abijah finished his meal in silence. He waited a long time for Tommy. In fact, Tommy never came back, and the old man lost faith in him; he also lost faith in the broker, who held the margin on Erie, for he never saw either of them again.

Thank heaven, he had not lost faith in his girl, and after supper he took a car for Avenue B, and found her waiting for him in the front parlor, one flight up stairs.

"Is this Miss Hattie Ryan?" he inquired, as he took her hand. "It is, are you Mr. Bronx?" "Yes." "I thought," said she, "that you had disappointed me. I have waited for you all day."

"Ah, yes, I intended coming this morning, but I was investing some money in stocks, which detained me. In fact, I invested more than I anticipated, so that I am unfortunately left with but a few pennies in my pocket."

"Never mind that," said she, candidly, "if we make a bargain I'll collect some rent from the tenants to pay our fare home; we own the house, you know."

No, of course he never knew that before; such a piece of property as that was worth snapping up at once, and, though miss Lyon was not so young or so handsome as he anticipated, his empty pocket helped to outweigh all objections, and as she seemed favorable to an immediate marriage, they settled the matter at once and by midnight she was Mrs. Abijah Bronx.

As good as her word, she had the tickets ready the next morning for the trip to the Bronx farm, and they left so quickly that Uncle Abijah had barely time to see her widowed mother and two great overgrown brothers.

In a few days Mrs. Bronx got a letter from home, and she told Uncle Abijah that her mother had offered to deed her the home place if he would deed the farm to her. We most all know what a man will do during honeymoon, and in less than a week the farm was deeded to Mrs. Bronx.

The remainder of the story is soon told; in two weeks more the Ryan family moved to the Bronx farm to live on Uncle Abijah's place.

cle Abijah. He did not like it, of course, but what did his mother-in-law care; the farm was her daughter's. Every week the brothers got on a spree, but they did not care for "old Bronx," as they called him, their sister owned the place. Poor Uncle Abijah never even asked a word about the New York property, for he knew that the old rubbish the Ryans brought with them was all the property they owned.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of the Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children's Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhoea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children's Teething is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female nurses and physicians in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle.

CURE FOR PILES.

Piles are frequently preceded by a sense of weight in the back, loins and lower part of the abdomen, causing the patient to suppose he has some affection of the kidneys or neighboring organs. At times symptoms of indigestion are present, flatulence, uneasiness of the stomach, etc. A moisture, like perspiration, producing a very disagreeable itching, after getting warm in common attendance. Blind, bleeding and itching piles yield at once to the application of Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy, which acts directly upon the parts affected, abates the itching, allays the intense itching, and effecting a permanent cure. Price 50 cents. Address, The Dr. Bosanko Medicine Co., Piqua, O. Sold by Geo. E. Good.

CALIFORNIA CAT—"R" CURE. Guaranteed a positive cure for Catarrh, Cold in the Head, Hay Fever, Rose Cold, Catarrh of the Throat, Deafness and Sore Eyes; Restores the sense of Taste and smell, removes Bad Taste and Unpleasant Breath, resulting from Catarrh. Easy and pleasant to use. Follow Directions and a Cure is warranted by all Druggists.

TRIED IN THE CRUCIBLE. S.S.S. About twenty years ago I discovered a little sore on my cheek, and the doctors pronounced it cancer. I have tried a number of physicians, but without receiving any permanent benefit. Among the number were one or two specialists. The medicine they applied was like fire to the sore, causing intense pain. I saw a statement in the papers telling what S. S. S. had done for others similarly afflicted. I procured some at once. Before I had used the second bottle the neighbors could notice that my cancer was healing up. My general health had been bad for two or three years—I had a hacking cough and spit blood continually. I had a severe pain in my breast. After taking six bottles of S. S. S. my cough left me and I grew stouter than I had been for several years. My cancer has healed over all but a little spot about the size of a half dime, and it is rapidly disappearing. I would advise every one with cancer to give S. S. S. a fair trial. Mrs. NANCY J. MCCONAUGHEY, Ash Grove, Tippecanoe Co., Ind. Feb. 16, 1886.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., DRAWER 3, ATLANTA, GA. GODFREY & MOORES, JOB PRINTERS, LEGAL BLANKS, GOOD WORK—LOW RATES, IMPROVED BLANK FORMS, SALEM, OREGON. Opposite Postoffice. ALWAYS VICTORIOUS. THE OREGON BLOOD PURIFIER, PFUNDERS' KIDNEY & LIVER REGULATOR. Every one's duty is to not allow the liver, the stomach and the kidneys, three great organs, to become clogged or torpid, and in time clog all impurities of the blood. The Oregon Blood Purifier is a purely vegetable compound, is the remedy to cure all diseases of the kidneys and liver, also those caused by impure blood, as biliousness, constipation, sick headache, dyspepsia, eruptions of the skin, Rheumatism, etc. Buy it and you will find it always victorious in its battle with disease. Sold everywhere. \$1.00 per bottle. 81x bottles for \$5.00. 4-22-m3-dw

GO EAST VIA OREGON SHORT LINE. It is 302 miles the shortest and 12 to 48 hours. THE QUICKEST ROUTE TO THE EAST. This popular line on account of its southern location, is especially preferable for travel during the winter months. It also affords an opportunity to visit Salt Lake City, and Denver with out extra charge and gives a choice of routes via Corvallis, Bluff, Omaha, St. Joseph, Leavenworth or Kansas City. Full particulars regarding routes and fares furnished on application. ISAAC A. MANNING, Office at STARKS' office, 254 Commercial street, Salem, Oregon. dw

GEO. H. JONES REAL ESTATE OFFICE. We have for sale farms of all sizes and prices, on the prairie and in the hills, such ranches as the timber lands for mill men in good locations. Several good farms on the line of the Oregon Pacific railroad in Linn county, also fine timber lands. Some very fine lands close to the city on either side in parcels ranging all along from 10 to 125 acres, all in cultivation. We have two customers for dry land. Will exchange good farms for stock. Particulars and prices, call at the office, 254 Commercial street. 3-24-dw

REEVES AUTOMATIC Oscillating Straw Stacker. Elevating as high as desirable to place the straw and chaff in a stack. It oscillates and stands in any position without guy ropes or props. The above machine is for sale by W. J. HERREN & SON at 55 State street. Full line of farm implements, consisting of WAGONS, CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, PLOWS, HARROWS, MOWERS, HAY RAKES, PACIFIC OCEAN AND STRAW CUTTERS. Walter A. Woods' twine binders, also the Victor chaff mill. Come and see us at 55 State street. W. J. HERREN & SON.

H. L. HATCH, SALEM, OREGON. Agent for LEADING BICYCLES AND TRICYCLES. Send for Catalogues. 3-17-dw 1m 272 Commercial street.

I. O. L. PEARCE, SALEM, Oregon. Headquarters for the best and most reliable bicycles and tricycles. The Columbias are well known, are the best made, and have the most valuable improvements for 1887. Those wanting machines will do well to call on, or correspond with me before purchasing. Office at 55 State street. M. Wade & Co., 282 Commercial street. 3-19-codw

OF INTEREST TO MEN. Manly Vigor, Weakness or Loss of Memory permanently restored by the use of an entirely new remedy, The Verba Santa from Spain. Spanish Trochiscs never fail. Our illustrated 24 page book and testimonials free. Peal's. Every man should read it. VAN GRAFF TROCHISCS CO., Free 50 Park Place, New York.

SKIN AND SCALP

Cleansed, Purified and Beautified by the Cuticura Remedies.

For cleansing the skin and scalp of Disfiguring Humors, for itching, itching, itching, and inflammation, for curing the first symptoms of Eczema, Psoriasis, milk Crust, Scald Head, Scrofula, and other inherited skin and blood diseases, CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, are the only.

A COMPLETE CURE. I have suffered many years with skin disease of different kinds and have never found permanent relief, until, by the advice of a lady friend I used your valuable CUTICURA REMEDIES. I care them a thorough trial, using six bottles of the CUTICURA RESOLVENT, two boxes of CUTICURA and seven cakes of CUTICURA SOAP, and the result was just what I had been told it would be—a complete cure. BELLE WADE, Richmond, Va. Reference, G. W. Latimer, Druggist, Richmond.

SALT RHEUM CURED. I was troubled with Salt Rheum for a number of years, so that the skin entirely came off one of my hands from the finger tips to the wrist. I tried remedies and doctors' prescriptions to no purpose until I commenced taking CUTICURA REMEDIES and now I am entirely cured. E. T. PARKER, 379 Northampton St., Boston.

DRUGGISTS ENDORSE THEM. Have sold a quantity of your Cuticura Remedies. One of my customers, Mrs. Henry Kintz, who had letter on her hands to such an extent as to cause the skin to peel off, and for eight years she suffered greatly, was completely cured by the use of your medicines. C. N. N.Y.E., Drugist, Canton, Ohio.

ITCHING, SCALY, PIMPLY. For the last year I have had a species of itching scaly and pimply humors on my face to which I have applied the most many kinds of ointments without success, and which was speedily and entirely cured by CUTICURA. Mrs. ISAAC PHELPS, Ravenna, O.

NO MEDICINE LIKE THEM. We have sold your CUTICURA REMEDIES for the last six years, and no medicines on our shelves give better satisfaction. C. F. ATIERTON, Druggist, Albany, N. Y.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50 cents; RESOLVENT, \$1.00; SOAP, 25 cents. Prepared by the PORTER, DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass. "Send for How to Cure Skin Diseases."

GRUBS, Pimples, Skin Blemishes, and Catarrh of Consumption. CUTICURA SOAP, Baby Humors, cured by CUTICURA SOAP.

CATARRH TO CONSUMPTION. CUTICURA in its destructive force stands next to and undoubtedly leads on to consumption. It is therefore singular that those afflicted with this fearful disease should not make it the object of their lives to rid themselves of it. Deceptive remedies concocted by ignorant pretenders to medical knowledge have weakened the confidence of the great majority of sufferers in all advertised remedies. They become resigned to a life of misery rather than torture themselves with doubtful palliatives. But this will never do. Catarrh must be met at every stage and combated with all our might. In many cases the disease has assumed dangerous symptoms. The bones and cartilage of the nose, the organs of hearing, of seeing and tasting so affected as to be useless, the uvula elongated, the throat so inflamed and irritated as to produce a constant and irritating cough. Sanford's Radical Cure meets every phase of Catarrh, from a simple head cold to the most loathsome and destructive stages. It is local and constitutional. Instant in relieving, permanent in curing, safe, economical and never-failing. Each package contains one bottle of the Radical Cure, one box Catarrhal Solvent, and an improved Inhaler, with treatise, price, \$1. Potter Drug & Chemical Co., Boston.

KIDNEY PAINS. And that weary, lifeless, all-gone sensation ever present with those of inflamed kidneys, weak back and joints, aching hips and sides, overworked or worn out by disease, debility or dissipation, are relieved in one minute and speedily cured by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Fluid. A new, original, elegant and infallible antidote to pain and inflammation. At all druggists, 25 cents; five for \$1.00; or Potter Drug Co., Boston.

Something New. This is a cut of the new—REEVES AUTOMATIC Oscillating Straw Stacker. Elevating as high as desirable to place the straw and chaff in a stack. It oscillates and stands in any position without guy ropes or props. The above machine is for sale by W. J. HERREN & SON at 55 State street. Full line of farm implements, consisting of WAGONS, CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, PLOWS, HARROWS, MOWERS, HAY RAKES, PACIFIC OCEAN AND STRAW CUTTERS. Walter A. Woods' twine binders, also the Victor chaff mill. Come and see us at 55 State street. W. J. HERREN & SON.

H. L. HATCH, SALEM, OREGON. Agent for LEADING BICYCLES AND TRICYCLES. Send for Catalogues. 3-17-dw 1m 272 Commercial street.

I. O. L. PEARCE, SALEM, Oregon. Headquarters for the best and most reliable bicycles and tricycles. The Columbias are well known, are the best made, and have the most valuable improvements for 1887. Those wanting machines will do well to call on, or correspond with me before purchasing. Office at 55 State street. M. Wade & Co., 282 Commercial street. 3-19-codw

OF INTEREST TO MEN. Manly Vigor, Weakness or Loss of Memory permanently restored by the use of an entirely new remedy, The Verba Santa from Spain. Spanish Trochiscs never fail. Our illustrated 24 page book and testimonials