

IN FAR-OFF INDIA.

"Mizpah" Writes an Interesting Letter.

THE CHURCHES OF CALCUTTA.

The Beautiful Trees and Lovely Flowers of Bengal--A Great Church Edifice.

CALCUTTA (India), May 23, 1887.

ED. STATESMAN:--The heat is very oppressive this morning. As I write, 11 a. m., the thermometer marks 91 degrees in the shade. By two or three p. m. it will be 95 or 98 degrees, with a glaring, boiling sun pouring down, and not a breath of air, save what one gets by remaining under the punka. Even then, after your punkawalla goes to sleep, you are in danger of melting, unless he is suddenly recalled to a sense of his duty by a glass of cold water thrown on him, or a shout of "tono, tono" (pull, pull).

Only the beautiful green trees give relief to the weary eye. There are a number of blooming trees here, but the most beautiful is the regal Poinciana (French Flamboyant), a large tree in shape like our oak trees, with lovely, delicate, green foliage and brilliant crimson blooms. In the early morning, when the bright sunbeams are touching all things with a golden glory, the Poinciana Regna lends a vivid charm to the landscape. This lovely tree is indigenous to South America. There is another tree which has delicate, purple blooms like our lilac, another whose tiny, snowy flowers, fill the air with delicate fragrance; but no one I have met can tell me the names of these trees, except a dwarf tree bearing very fragrant white flowers. They call this the lotus tree.

One sees many varieties of crotons here, often of great beauty, dwarf palms and wonderfully beautiful ferns, and other graceful foliage plants, which are profusely used to decorate churches, halls, vestibules, dining rooms, ball rooms, stairways, verandas, doorways, and sometimes shady nooks of drawing rooms. I have not seen any of our graceful fuschias or begonias since I came to India, and rarely any geraniums.

The botanical gardens, the zoological gardens and pretty, attractive Eden gardens, are things of beauty and should be a joy forever to the inhabitants of Calcutta. The botanical gardens are on the west side of the Hooghly river. Often people get up little pleasure parties, charter a steam launch and go down, then across the Hooghly to these gardens for a picnic excursion in the shade of lovely tropical trees and shrubs; and again we go in carriages across the great pontoon drawbridge which connects Howrah and Calcutta, through numerous native villages, where the little bamboo huts are huddled together, near some noxious tank, and always with a Hindoo temple or Mohammedan mosque conveniently near. In these villages we see men in various styles of costume, that being governed by the race, caste or occupation of the wearer, squatting in the doors of their huts, displaying their goods and wares for sale; others engaged in various kinds of work, happy-faced and contented-looking. Many of them are seen smoking the "hubble bubble"--a long, odd-looking pipe, sitting a la Turk. Native women of the lower castes are usually occupied in menial labor, and it is marvelous what immense loads they carry on their heads. Bright-eyed, jolly-looking little children are seen playing about. Their raiment is not always "comme il faut." Now and then we pass pretty English "bungaloes" nestled among trees, lovely flowers and vines. When we enter the large gate leading into the gardens, one is at a loss which road to take, so many lovely avenues opening up vistas of beauty, each leading to shady nooks, pretty, picturesque little spots, beautifully adapted to rest and refreshment, one after the long, hot drive. Of the many attractive avenues, the one of royal palm trees is the loveliest, that of fan palms the next. If one grows weary of walking or driving, there is always a boat on some of the miniature lakes where one can row at pleasure. Very pretty and peaceful many of these lakes look, sleeping under cover of sweet pink lotus blooms and great green leaves. They are like pond lilies, only much larger, and do not lie on the water, but stand on grand tall stems above their leaves. They are beautiful enough to deck the brow of any queen. In these gardens grow the largest banyan in India. Picnickers generally take "tiffin" (lunch) under the green canopy made by the spreading branches of this magnificent tree, which extends over a circumference of 286 yards. This tree is a species which sends down aerial roots, striking into the ground and forming new trunks, which again make fresh branches, which again throw out rootlets until a colonnade of arboreal pillars are created, roofed with a vault of dark glittering green, which is very wonderful, and should be seen to be appreciated. There are several pretty, quaint looking green houses in the gardens, where are grown many rare and beautiful flowers, ferns and orchids of many different varieties, which flourish here in luxuriant profusion. Candidly speaking, I hardly knew at first whether I really admired these strange productions of nature--these uncanny plants, but after visiting the splendid green houses in the suburbs of the city, and seeing them in the perfection of exquisite bloom, I acknowledged many of them were beautiful beyond description, odd things though they are, which grow without roots, clambling over rotten bits of wood, or on trunks of trees, rarely giving us flowers and leaves at the same time. Here were great masses of tangled, unsightly looking vines, hanging from a rough piece of old wood, with perhaps here and there a lovely flower glowing downward. Others were great clusters of vines and beautiful, delicate blooms of all colors and odd, fantastic shapes. They command fabulous prices in some parts of the world, and are very expensive here, though I am told they are found

growing wild in the forests near Darjuling. The zoological gardens near the city contain many rare, lovely trees, shrubs and flowers; pretty walks and lakes; but are chiefly devoted to animals of almost all known species, except elephants and camels. Birds of brilliant, beautiful plumage are seen here from almost every land, but outside in the suburbs and the city we have only the saucy rook and the ugly kite, a few smaller birds of no particular beauty; and now that the rainy season is fast approaching, we see the large, ungainly adjutant, perched in solitary, solemn meditation, on the British lion, over the great gateway at Government House, or on the high walls of large buildings. They vanish with the close of the rainy season. The natives never kill or harm any of the birds, and are remarkably loath to kill even a cockroach, believing in the transmigration of souls. What a novel idea that a cockroach should possess a soul--the soul of some defunct native! The nights are oppressively hot, and our fitful slumbers are broken by the dismal howl of the jackal, that prowls unmolested through our streets.

St. Paul's cathedral here is a fine specimen of church architecture, and was consecrated in October, 1847. The building is 247 feet long, eighty-one feet wide, and, at the transepts, 114 feet wide. The steeple is 201 feet in height. The walls to the top of the battlements are fifty-one feet. There is an inclosed veranda at the west end over which is the cathedral library, consisting mainly of books bequeathed by Bishop Wilson. The vestibule is thirty by twenty-two, and the lantern beneath the tower twenty-seven feet square. The nave is 127 feet by sixty-one. The east window (the crucifixion after a design by West) is the gift of the dean and chapter of Windsor, and it was originally a present from George III to St. George's chapel, Windsor, but it was never placed there. The original cost of the beautiful window was 4000 pounds. The communion plate in use at present was a present from Her Majesty Queen Victoria.

The cathedral is presided over by the representative head of the Protestant church in India, as being bishop of Calcutta and metropolitan. Reginald Heber was once bishop of Calcutta, and died in 1822. His beautiful and well known lines:

"From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,"

Has immortalized his name. There is a splendid figure of Bishop Heber kneeling in full canonicals in the cathedral, which originally stood in St. John's church. There are a number of mural tablets and monuments of great interest in the cathedral. In the west vestibule are memorials to the Earl of Elgin, and to the Honorable Chief Justice Norman, who was stabbed to death on the steps of the town hall in 1871, by a fanatic East Indian who was displeased with some ruling of the judge, and who was subsequently hanged. There is a tablet with sixteen bronze medallion portraits of officers who fell during the mutiny. In the south transept is Lady Canning's monument in marble and mosaic work. The windows are tinted blue to tone down the glare of the sunlight. The splendid great organ is from London, and the choir is one of the best trained in India. The original cathedral of the diocese was old St. John's, which was erected about 1710. During the cyclone and earthquake in 1737, the magnificent steeple of Old St. John's sank into the ground without breaking. In 1756, during the sacking of Calcutta by Surajah Doulah, nawab of Bengal, the church was destroyed. It stood in the north-west corner of Dalhousie square, about fifty yards from old Fort William, on the east side of the ravelin, where the bodies of the victims of the Black Hole were thrown one sad morning in June, 1756. When Clive and Watson retook Calcutta in 1757, the church was a mass of ruins, and the English residents met for worship in a temporary building in old Fort William. The present St. John's was commenced in 1784, was consecrated in 1784, and continued to be the cathedral church of the diocese until the building of St. Paul's cathedral. St. John's is a quaint old building, with many old associations and interesting things, of which I hope to tell you at some future time. Now I shall only say the wall of St. John's church is covered with tablets to the memory of distinguished men who bravely laid down their lives to build up England's empire in this far eastern country.

HE WAS FROM BOSTON.

Captain Stephen Taylor, of Boston, spent a good deal of time at Honolulu, says the transcript, between one voyage and another, and was always treated as a person to whom a great deal of consideration was due. He visited the royal family quite often and was there received by his majesty, King Kamehameha, who was known as "King Aleck" by the American and English residents, on terms of absolute equality. One day there was a state procession in the streets of Honolulu, and the natives had gathered from all over the kingdom to do honor to royalty. Among the crowd and leaning nonchalantly against a tree with a quid in his mouth and his big Panama hat on his head, was Captain Stephen Taylor. Presently there was a blare of horns on the street, and the head of the royal procession came in view. Off went the headgear of such of the natives as had any headgear, but Captain Taylor remained covered, making no other movement than to roll his quid to the other cheek. "Why don't you take off your hat, captain?" asked a native who spoke English. The captain vouchsafed no reply. But presently as the royal party drew near, an Englishman said to him: "Hain't you better uncovered, captain?" "No!" said he. "I never took off my hat to a nigger yet, and never will." It was a rude speech, but not meant insultingly quite evidently, for the next moment the royal party came quite abreast, and Captain Taylor, still with his Panama set nonchalantly on the back of his head, called out cheerily to the king: "Hello, Aleck!" The king looked an instant at the captain, and then called out in quite as cheery a tone: "Hello, Steve!" And the cortege moved on amid the applause of the crowd, convincing one Englishman that a Boston sea captain was at least as great a man as a king of Hawaii.

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

July 6.

The price of pig iron remains the same. A soldiers' home is to be built in California. Blaine was entertained at dinner in London by Henry Irving. A man named Polly, from Los Angeles, hanged himself, near Seattle. The editors of Washington territory have formed a press association. They are still smuggling Celestials over the line, from British Columbia. France and Germany are again making faces at one another, across the line. A lot of earth, a hotel, and many cottages, fell into a lake in Switzerland, and at least 100 persons perished. The citadel of Quebec caught fire early Thursday morning, and there was an enormous loss of stores and guns. Christianson, the Peru, Indiana, murderer, was taken out and treated to a social necktie party. He was nicely hanged. There is a terrible drought in the eastern portion of Colorado, and many settlers are liable to be compelled to leave their homes. They found an infernal machine in the ticket office of the Canadian Pacific railroad, at Ottawa. They are after the owner, with a search warrant. A gang of burglars afflicts Seattle. The German crown prince is much better. There are good reports from the Alaska mines. The Geo. W. Elder is laid up for repairs at Frisco. The "American" party is being organized and strengthened in California. Another reduction in fares by steamer from San Francisco to Portland is looked for soon. Frank Callahan, a stereotyper on the San Francisco Examiner, was killed by a bale of sacks falling on him. Gladstone made another powerful speech for home rule, in the house of commons, and characterized that measure as the only hope for Ireland. The Southern Pacific's line into eastern Oregon, to a junction with the Northern Pacific, will be hastened by the vigorous policy of the new management of the Union Pacific, so it is thought in financial and railroad circles in San Francisco.

THE KELTY LYNCHING.

Sober Talk Concerning the Episode of Thursday Morning--Was the Sheriff to Blame?

The excitement in Polk county over the Kelly lynching has not by any means subsided. While many can be found who openly uphold the action of the mob, citizens generally deplore the affair as unfortunate, especially since the law had not as yet had any chance to vindicate itself by hanging the murderer through its regular workings. Criticisms upon the action of Sheriff Groves in not taking greater precautions to prevent such an occurrence are freely expressed. It is claimed that a man was sent from near McCoy by Captain Alexander, who had been apprised of the contemplated action of the avengers. The messenger started in the evening and arrived at Dallas at about 10 o'clock p. m. and gave to the sheriff his message. Mr. Groves promised that the matter should receive his immediate attention, and the messenger returned to the farm of Captain Alexander and informed him that he had given the sheriff due warning. At two o'clock a. m. Kelly was hung. Sheriff Groves, however, denies emphatically that he received any such warning. The officers have very well grounded suspicions as to who the parties who did the lynching are. The difficulty is, though, to make good their suspicions and lay hold of the right parties. All the parties to the lynching were strangers to Dewey, the guard. The leader, whose countenance he saw as clearly as the imperfect light in the jail and the moonlight outside would permit, he had never seen before, though he thinks he would recognize him if he were to see him again. Several of the parties who remained outside were also unmasked, but they were safe from recognition by Dewey as were their companions who had taken the precaution to cover their faces. The leader is described as a low, heavy set, active man, with a full sandy beard. The sublime confidence which the authorities felt in Kelly's safety while incarcerated in the Dallas jail will be shown when it is stated that on Wednesday evening the county commissioners and judge refused to authorize his removal to Salem for safe keeping, deeming that all danger of lynching, if indeed, there ever had been any, was passed. That same night the murderer was hung by the mob. Kelly's body was taken to the home place near McCoy Thursday afternoon, and buried there at 4 p. m.

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 disordered 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, flatulency, uneasiness of the stomach, etc. A moisture, like perspiration, producing a very disagreeable itching, after getting warm, especially in the morning, is another sign. Itching piles yield at once to the application of Dr. Ross's Pile Remedy, which acts directly upon the parts affected, absorbing the tumor, allaying the intense itching, and effecting a permanent cure. Price 50 cents. Address, the Dr. Ross's Medicine Co., Piqua, O. Sold by Geo. E. Good.

HOW TO SECURE HEALTH.

Sevill's Sarsaparilla and Stillinger's Blood and Liver Syrup will restore perfect health to the physical organization. It is, indeed, a strengthening syrup, pleasant to take, and has often proven itself to be the best blood purifier ever discovered, effectually curing scrofula, syphilitic disorders, weakness of the kidneys, dyspepsia, malaria, all nervous disorders and debility, bilious complaints, and all diseases indicating an impure condition of the blood. It cures, restores, strengthens, and effects a permanent cure, especially when the complaint is of an exhaustive nature, having a tendency to lessen the vigor of the brain and nervous system.

TEXT-BOOK RECOMMENDED.

The Department of Superintendent Discusses the Merits of Books on "Physiology and Hygiene."

Further proceedings of Thursday's session of the department of superintendence of the state teachers' association have been handed in for publication. The subject of "primary text books on physiology and hygiene" was taken up. Attention was called to the fact that the legislature at its last session had instructed the superintendent of public instruction to issue special circulars to the several county superintendents requiring them to select, by vote, primary text-books on the above topic for use in the public schools; and that the said circulars must be issued during the present year. In view of the importance of having primary text books on the above subject, and in order that schools may have the use of such books during the fall term of school, it was moved and carried that the circulars be issued in time to secure the books for the schools opening in September. The examination of primary text-books on physiology and hygiene was then taken up and the merits of the following examined:

THE BOYS AND THE BLIND MAN.

There is an old blind man who goes about the streets alone, peddling something. He is a familiar figure, and feels his way with a cane, and seems to know the street well. In crossing the streets it is customary for some one who is passing to assist the old man across, when he goes along about his business, thankful for the assistance. There is a congregation of boot-blacks and newsboys usually on the north-west corner of Walter and Wisconsin streets, and it is really a beautiful sight to see the old blind man come along there, jabbing his cane on the sidewalk. He is as helpless as a man can well be, but he no sooner shows up than some one of the boys jumps to his assistance, takes him by the arm and leads him safely across the street and comes back to his business. No matter what the boys may be doing, quarrelling, fighting, scuffling, blacking boots or selling papers, when the old blind man appears, business and everything is dropped by the boy who is nearest to him, and the sightless man is helped across the street, and the boy is as tender with his charge as the best boy in the world could be. Some ladies were standing on that corner waiting for a car a few days since, a wife and daughter of a distinguished general, who has been ill considerably himself for the past few years, his boot-black took him by the arm, his blacking outfit hanging down almost to his feet, and was patrolling the man among teams, when the young woman said to her mother: "Isn't it good that our boot-black to help that blind man?" The two ladies watched them, and when they took the car there were tears in the eyes of the ladies. Just then the boot-black returned to his fellows, and as the car went away he yelled, "Shiny on your own side, Cully." There was human nature all around that corner for a minute. --[Peck's Sun.]

WORTH KNOWING.

Alecock's are the only genuine porous plasters. All other so-called porous plasters are imitations. Their makers only get them up to sell on the reputation of Alecock's. All so-called improvements and new ingredients are humbugs. No one has ever made an improvement on Alecock's Porous Plasters. When you buy ALECOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS you obtain the best plasters made.

A GLANCE AT BILL'S BIOGRAPHY.

Extract from London Court Journal: "Hos. W. F. Cody (Buffalo Bill) was a close companion of a man named Boone, who discovered Kentucky in 1809. Mr. Cody married a granddaughter of a distinguished gentleman, known as Sitting Bull Frog. Cody was twice governor of Chicago and was at one time mayor of the Arkansas legislature. He served in the confederate army, in the command of General Butler, who so gallantly defended New Orleans against the threatened invasion of the Federal General Longstreet. After the war Mr. Cody went to congress from the province of Detroit and introduced a measure for the relief of the citizens of Buffalo, which gained for him the name of Buffalo Bill. He has contributed largely to the Atlantic Monthly, a newspaper edited by Mark Twain and Uncle Tom Cabin, a man who is mainly noted for his negro dialect sketches. Mr. Cody has a ranch of many acres in St. Louis, where he keeps a large lot of Indians and ponies constantly on hand. --Arkansas Traveler.

HOW TO SECURE HEALTH.

Sevill's Sarsaparilla and Stillinger's Blood and Liver Syrup will restore perfect health to the physical organization. It is, indeed, a strengthening syrup, pleasant to take, and has often proven itself to be the best blood purifier ever discovered, effectually curing scrofula, syphilitic disorders, weakness of the kidneys, dyspepsia, malaria, all nervous disorders and debility, bilious complaints, and all diseases indicating an impure condition of the blood. It cures, restores, strengthens, and effects a permanent cure, especially when the complaint is of an exhaustive nature, having a tendency to lessen the vigor of the brain and nervous system.

HOW TO GET WELL.

How to get well--which is answered in three words--Take Hop Bitters.

HARDENED LIVER.

Five years ago I broke down with kidney and liver complaint and rheumatism. Since then I have been unable to be about as all my liver became hard like wood; my limbs were puffed up and filled with water. All the best physicians agreed that nothing could cure me. I resolved to try Hop Bitters: I have used seven bottles; the hardness has all gone from my liver, the swelling from my limbs, and it worked a miracle in my case; otherwise I would now have been now in my grave. J. W. MONTY, Buffalo, Oct. 1, 1884.

I WRITE THIS.

Taken of the great appreciation I have of your Hop Bitters. I was afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism!!! For nearly seven years, and no medicine seemed to do me any good!!! Until I tried two bottles of your Hop Bitters, and to my surprise I am as well to-day as ever I was. I hope you may have abundant success!!! In this great and valuable medicine: Anyone wishing to know more about my case can learn by addressing me, E. M. Williams, 106 1/2 street, Wash. D. C.

SKIN AND SCALP.

Cleansed, Purified and Beautified by the Cuticura Remedies.

For cleansing the Skin and Scalp of Disgusting Humors, for alleviating Itching, Swelling 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 infallible.

A COMPLETE CURE.

I have suffered all my life 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 gave them a thorough trial, using six bottles of 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. Laitner, 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 Kins, who had tetter on her hands so much so that she could not do any work, and which was speedily and entirely cured by CUTICURA.

ITCHING, SCALY, SIMPLY.

For the last year I have had a species of itching scaly and pimply humors on my face which I have applied a great many methods of treatment without success, and which was speedily and entirely cured by CUTICURA.

Mrs. ISAAC PHELPS, RAYBURN, 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. ATHEKTON, Druggist, Albany, N. Y.

CUTICURA REMEDIES ARE SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Price, CUTICURA, 50 cents. RESOLVENT, \$1.00. SOAP, 25 cents. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass. Write for How to Cure Skin Diseases.

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

CATARHITIC TO CONSUMPTION.

Catarh is 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, and thus torture themselves with doubtful palliatives. But this will never do. Catarh 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 so 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 Catarrhical Sanitizer, 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 whom we have named kidneys, weak back and loins, aching hips and sides, overworked or worn out by disease, debility or disipation, are relieved in one minute and speedily cured by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster, a new, original, elegant and infallible antidote to pain and inflammation. At all druggists. At 25 cents; five for \$1, or of Potter Drug Co., Boston.

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Transact a general banking business in all its branches. Make loans and draw sight and telegraphic exchange on New York, Chicago, San Francisco, Portland, the Dalles, Eugene City, Astoria, Albany, Corvallis, W. Wall and other towns of Washington, Oregon, Idaho and British Columbia. Letters of credit issued, available in the Eastern States. Draw direct on London, Berlin and Hong Kong. Collections made on all points in the Pacific Northwest.

ALWAYS VICTORIOUS.

OREGON BLOOD PURIFIER.

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 expel all impurities of the blood. The Oregon Blood Purifier, 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, scrofula, eruptions of the skin, rheumatism, etc. Try it and you will find it always victorious in its battle with disease. Sold everywhere. \$1.00 per bottle. Six bottles for \$5.00.

WANTED--TO TRADE A GOOD TWO SEAT wagon. Enquire of J. Ogilvie, one mile north-west of Salem.