

THE POPULIST CONVENTION.

The county convention of populists for Washington assembled in the Hillsboro club room last Saturday, for the purpose of selecting delegates to the state convention.

The convention was called to order at 10 o'clock by A. O. Brown, chairman of the central committee. At once, a question of representation was raised by Gaston precinct, but the rather peremptory demand was put aside until later on.

Some difficulty was met in obtaining a temporary chairman—five or six nominations were made before J. P. Heckert was named. He was chosen. The same trouble was encountered when the secretary was named. Delegates preferred to be on the floor. Evidently there was bad air or something else in the wind. Ward Swope, however, consented to serve.

A committee of credentials was appointed, one on order of business and one on resolutions. The committee on resolutions consisted of one from each precinct, selected by the delegation from such precinct. The convention then took a recess till 1 o'clock in the afternoon. Shortly after the hour fixed for assembling, the convention was called to order. The committee on credentials submitted this report:

Delegates: Beaverdam—L. D. Morelock, Wm. Tucker, Wm. Barnes, A. W. Pike, Wm. Anderson, by Wm. Tucker, proxy; L. Denny, O. Slag—7. Buxton—W. H. Luster, Max Burghalzer, E. E. Stuckey, E. A. Peterson, Frank Peterzilka and H. Stowell—6.

Cornelius—M. Susbauer, John Smith, J. M. Barrett, J. Points, Lawrence Bailey, G. A. Sandford, C. W. Neep, A. A. Phillips, M. H. Henderson and J. P. Heckert—10. Columbia—G. W. Kelly, John Lottis, J. C. Miller, O. G. Barlow and W. C. Leighow—5.

Dairy—Albert Burnett, W. D. Hill, B. Hado, T. A. Richey, O. H. Fry, S. W. Ridgely, Charles Ladd and A. G. Watson—8. Dilley—Thomas Parsons, J. P. Prickett, Joseph Bucher, L. C. Purnell, W. R. Stephens, A. C. Wirtz and Phillips Penline—7.

East Butte—V. B. Ludy, Charles Burnham, C. J. Elliott, Fred Greenburger, J. Boyd—5. Gales Creek—V. B. Sweeney, A. J. Veach, A. L. Veach, J. H. Berry, J. Turner, A. J. Veach, proxy, and F. S. Miller—7.

Mountain—B. C. Hollenbeck, Stephen Hollenbeck, H. B. Kniston and C. A. Mason—4. N. Hillsboro—W. D. Hare, A. C. Archbold, A. Malone, Jabez Wilkes, H. F. Behrens, F. M. Heidel and J. C. Winfield—7.

S. Hillsboro—H. B. Luce, O. C. Zook, T. H. Brown, D. Corwin, P. Pyle, Dr. Bowers, G. B. Bunyon, M. M. Bridges, L. A. Rood, W. Thorne—10. N. Forest Grove—W. W. Wolcott, A. Dilley, R. Cheney, H. W. Burk and R. C. Stephenson—5.

South Forest Grove—N. J. Walker, M. Bisbee, R. R. Kuhn, John Strickland—4. South Tualatin—A. O. Brown, Lewis Ennis, Dan Emerick, T. C. James, J. R. McClanck—5.

Wapato—M. Ereler, C. Tupper, H. C. Wahl, C. Butts, E. Bert, G. M. Stewart, F. Luschner and S. H. Dunbar—8. Washington—M. Robertson, H. Miller, A. C. Tannock, J. E. Zimmermann, Charles Hansen, P. Petzold and Stephen Holcomb—7.

West Cedar Creek—G. W. Duke, Miles Haynes, Ben Heightman, L. Anderson, J. J. Sention, A. Helmes, John Campbell—7. West Butte—Not represented.

There was much irregularity with credentials, and the committee evidently had no easy job to untangle them. Many of the delegations were not full; some of the precincts were unrepresented. Gaston had not selected all the delegates to which the precinct was entitled under the call, but they were wanted, and wanted bad. Finally, an omnibus blanket was unfolded and spread over the whole matter by arranging for each delegation to cast the entire vote to which the precinct was entitled, by allowing one delegate-at-large and one for every ten votes polled at the last election for governor. This action did away with the necessity of adopting the report of the committee on credentials—at least, it was not adopted by formal vote.

The committee on order of business recommended that the temporary officers be made permanent, and that twelve delegates be elected by ballot, separately, that two nominations were to be made, when the convention was to immediately ballot on those names, when the result should be declared and two more names should be placed before the convention. The report was adopted without opposition, the delegates apparently not seeing the gag which they afterward felt. While waiting for the committee on resolutions to report, Mr. Black was called. He responded with a short speech that was applauded. A. A. Phillips, of Cornelius, was appointed assistant secretary, and Bucher and W. E. Thorne were appointed tellers.

The committee on resolutions reported the following: "The people's party of Washington county, in convention assembled, hereby reaffirm our devotion to the Omaha platform.

"We hereby denounce the last two legislatures of this state for incompetence, extravagance and corruption, and we especially condemn the republican party, which had control of

the legislature, for their violated platform promises.

"We demand that all useless offices and commissions shall be abolished, that all state officers shall be restricted to their constitutional salaries, that all officers shall be salaried without fees or perquisites, and that all salaries of officers, both state and county, be paid on the basis of a fair equivalent for services rendered.

"We ask that the delegates elected by this body to represent Washington county in the state convention, be instructed to favor and work for a plank in both our state and national platforms, declaring for constitutional amendments, to be submitted to the people, to incorporate the initiative referendum, an imperative mandate in our organic laws.

"We favor that our state elections be held in November instead of June, to save unnecessary expense to the people.

"We are opposed to fusion with any party opposed to our principles in national, state and county affairs."

A motion to adopt the report was made, whereupon Delegate Barnes, from Beaverdam, objected to the terms used in referring to the republican party. He thought it impolitic to refer to the opposition as scoundrels and corruptors. Another delegate thought that men and measures should be called by their right names. Further discussion was suppressed by calls for the question. The resolutions were adopted by unanimous vote.

Balloting for delegates to the state convention was then begun. Joseph Bucher and W. D. Hare were nominated. Bucher was elected, receiving 59 votes, Hare, 45 votes. W. D. Hare and A. O. Brown were nominated; Hare received 51 votes, and Brown 61. Brown was elected. Dunbar and G. A. Sanford were nominated. Sanford received 79 votes, Dunbar, 18; scattering, 14. W. D. Hare was again nominated, with Heidel for his opponent. Both were Hillsboro men and Hare was elected. V. B. Sweeney received 55 votes to 51 for T. H. Brown, and was chosen. Ward Swope and Max Burghalzer were nominated. Swope got there. At this point, the convention commenced to study geography, and to beg for delegates from the east end of the county. Wm. Barnes and John Prickett were nominated. So strong impatience was made for men from the east end of the county that the name of Prickett was withdrawn. J. J. Sention was named in his stead. Time was consumed by an attempt to elect both by acclamation, but those favoring a secret ballot had their way. Barnes was chosen, then Sention. B. G. Ludy is on the list, as well as Max Burghalzer, John Zimmermann and C. Kelly. An attempt was made to instruct the delegation to vote for Joseph Bucher for national delegate. A motion to amend was promptly made, to substitute W. D. Hare's name, but both gentlemen refused to allow their names to be used. A final resolution against fusion was introduced, but before a vote could be taken, the convention adjourned.

SONOMA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA. HEADSBERG, SONOMA CO., CAL. EDITOR INDEPENDENT: A few of your readers may desire to learn a few facts regarding this county; therefore, I will endeavor to give a line to the best of my knowledge. The climate as a rule is mild, never getting below 30° above zero, and not over 110° above zero, and is well adapted to fruit and grape culture. It seldom snows in the southern and central portions of the county, although snow may be seen three months of the year on the mountains north.

Sonoma county may be classed as independent, as it produces and manufactures almost every article in use, except money. At Petaluma, one of our most enterprising cities, is a silk factory, flour mill, two canneries; and at Santa Rosa, the county seat, are established another flour mill, two wineries, two canneries, a brewery and a woolen mill, and is also the junction of three railroads. Headsburg, another pretty little city, situated in the north central part of county, boasts of supporting a flour mill, two canneries, a must condenser, cream of tartar factory, winery and a tannery; a point nine is only eight miles distant from Headsburg.

Gold, copper, quicksilver and coal abound in different parts of the county. Redwood and fir are numerous along the Coast mountains, and the many saw mills give employment to hundreds of men.

Grain of all descriptions grows splendidly in all parts of the county. Hops are grown on a large scale. Potatoes and corn also grow in nearly all vicinities. Fruit of all kinds flourishes in every nook and corner. Some fine oranges are raised in the county. Wine grapes are grown extensively. One vineyard worthy of mention is that belonging to the Italian-Swiss colony in the northern section of the county, which is five miles in length and averaging one mile in width. It takes from seventy-five to one hundred men to keep it in order. Wine retails at from 25 cents to 75 cents per gallon, according to quality and age, and at wholesale from 125 cents to 35 cents per gallon.

Stock is not raised as much as it was a number of years back, although dairying is carried on quite extensively throughout the county. Beef cattle are usually shipped in from adjoining counties, or from Nevada and Texas. Some valuable

horses are raised in this county. Hogs are plentiful, and of which the most popular are haman. Wool is another staple product.

Work is more plentiful when compared with labor in Oregon, and wages are about the same as those in Oregon.

Schools are numerous, being on an average about six miles apart. There are also two colleges in the county.

There are seven newspapers in the county. Your respectfully, JOS. W. HARDISTY.

THE MELON DIDN'T COUNT. The memoirs of Gen. Marbot upon the first French empire relate that, on the occasion of a very formal distribution of rewards made by Napoleon before Bratisbon, an old grenadier came forward and demanded somewhat sharply, to the astonishment of all, a cross of the Legion of Honor.

"But what have you done?" said Napoleon.

"Why, sire," said the soldier, "it was I who, in the desert of Yafa, when it was terribly hot, and you were parched with thirst, brought you a watermelon."

"Thank you," said Napoleon, "but a watermelon for a general is not worth a cross of the Legion of Honor."

The grenadier flew into a violent rage. "Well, then," he shouted, "I suppose that the seven wounds that I got at Areola, and at Lodi, and at Austerlitz, and at Friedland go for nothing, eh? My eleven campaigns in Italy, in Egypt, in Austria, in Prussia and in Poland you don't count, I suppose?"

"Tut, tut, tut!" exclaimed the emperor. "How you do get excited when you come to the essential point of the whole matter! I make you now a chevalier of the Legion of Honor for your wounds and your campaigns, but don't tell me any more about your watermelons."

BEGIN RIGHT. "Boys," said papa, coming in through the yard as the rain began to fall, "put on your rubber coats and boots, and run out and clear away the heap of dirt you threw up yesterday around the cistern platform. Make a little channel where the ground slopes for the water to run off below."

Hal and Horace thought this great fun, and were soon at work. But presently papa called from a window: "You are not doing that right, boys. You've turned the water all toward the house. It will be running into the cellar window next thing you know. Turn your channeled away from the house at once."

"But this is the easiest way to dig it now, papa," called Hal. "Before it does any harm we'll turn it off."

"Do it right in the beginning," said papa, in a voice that settled things. "Begin right, no matter if it is more trouble. Then you will be sure that no harm can be done, and won't have to fix things up afterward."

The boys did as they were told, and were just in time to keep a stream of water from reaching the cellar window. Soon after this, papa found Horace reading a book, borrowed from one of the boys.

"That is not the kind of reading that I allow," he said. "Give it back at once."

"Please let me finish the book," pleaded Horace. "Then I can stop reading this kind, before it does me any harm."

"No," said papa, repeating the lesson of the rainy day, "begin right in your reading, and in all your habits, and then you will not have to change. Take the right direction first, and then you'll be sure of it."

KAFFIR CORN. In response to a request made by The Dalles Chronicle for an experience in raising Kaffir corn by some farmer, Mr. J. C. Wheeler, of Hood river, furnished the following, which will be read with interest by all those having an interest in the production of this valuable cereal:

"Referring to your request to parties having knowledge of the adaptability of Kaffir corn to Wasco county climate, I will state that in the spring of 1895, I sent to Lawrence, Kansas, for ten kinds of forage plant seed, including red and white Kaffir corn, Amber and African sorghum, and two kinds of millet. I planted one-tenth of an acre of each kind on May 11th. All were slow to germinate, but finally started fairly well. The yellow Milo maize outgrew everything, producing large hills seven feet high; the Jerusalem corn a good second; then Dourra corn. The white Milo maize and Kaffir corn grew about four feet high. It did not head out. A part of all was fertilized at the rate of ten loads of stable manure to the acre. One-third of each kind was irrigated. All was well cultivated and hoed. The millet showed the effects of water by increased growth the most; the yellow Milo maize the least. It grew six feet high without irrigation. So far as our experiment goes, yellow Milo maize is way ahead for the soil and climate for fodder. The Jerusalem and Dourra corn were the only kinds that perfected their seed before the frost of September 20th. Perhaps I ought to add that my friends living on heavier soil do not consider my soil as good as theirs, and that we cleared off the place just ahead of the plot. I have no need to sell."

One Minute Cough Cure is a popular remedy for cough. Safe for children and adults. W. E. Brock.

ENOS MUST STOP.

"Do you wish to go up ma'am?" asked the elevator boy of the little woman who had been standing round for a quarter of an hour, and evidently posting herself on how things worked.

"Any danger?" she queried. "Not the slightest." "Kin I get out if I feel faint?" "Oh, yes. Didn't you ever ride in an elevator?" "Never."

"Well, come along." She said she'd take a little more time to think about it, and when he had made two more trips she braced up and walked into the cage, with the remark: "Well, I might as well be killed as to have Enos bluffin' around as he has for the last two weeks. Let her go, sonny!"

She sat down and closed eyes, and shut her teeth hard, and scarcely moved a finger until she was landed on the ground floor again.

"Anything wrong with this?" asked the boy as she got out. "Is that all there is to it?" "This is all, ma'am."

"I've bin clear to the top floor and down again, he y?" "Yes, you didn't expect to be killed, did you?"

"Say, boy," she whispered, as she retied her bonnet strings and set her jaw, "my man Enos come to town a few days ago and rid in an electric elevator. When he got home he told me that his hair stood up, shivers went over him, and both suspenders busted afore he got up to the top. He's bin steppin' high and bluffin' around and crowin' over me till I couldn't stand it no longer. I've been here I've rid in an electric elevator. I haven't busted a shoestring nor lost a button, and when I get home Enos will come off the pedestal and quit bluffin' or a woman about my size don't know what she's talkin' about."

It's just as easy to try One Minute Cough Cure as anything else. It's easier to cure a severe cough or cold with it. Let your next purchase for a cough be One Minute Cough Cure. Better medicine, better results; better try it. W. E. Brock.

A SENATOR'S BLUNDER. It will be a happy day for members of congress when the "Reformed Civil Service" shall relieve them of the danger of blundering, as did the senator about whom the Washington Star tells the following story.

When Zach Chandler was at the head of the Interior Department, a young man from the West came to Washington to try clerical life. He had been a ward politician and imagined both the senators from his state would be glad to do him a favor. He went to the senate chamber one afternoon and sent in his card to Senator Blank.

The senator had him shown into the marble room, and for some time they sat on the sofa together, talking of home news. Then the young man broke the ice by informing the senator just what kind of a place he wanted—didn't care much what department it was in.

"Well, I don't know," said the senator. "Such places are not to be found every day, and there are hundreds here from about every state in Union looking for almost anything in the shape of an appointment."

"Come up to my house about eight o'clock to-night," said the senator, "and we'll talk the matter over."

Promptly at the appointed time he pulled the door-bell, and was ushered into the library, where he met the senator.

"Ah! good evening, Mr. —," was just thinking of you," said Senator Blank, "I have written a strong letter to Secretary Chandler, requesting him to give you a position in the Interior Department," picking up an unsealed letter from his desk and handing it to the young office-seeker, "and I would suggest that you call at his office and present it about 10 o'clock to-morrow morning. I have also mailed the Secretary a little personal note, letting him know that when I want anything in his office, I want it bad."

The young westerner was bowed out of the room with smiles and a hearty hand shake. At his hotel he thought of the senator's letter, and pulled it out of his pocket and read:

"Dear Chandler: Some time to-morrow morning, a young citizen of my great and glorious state will call on you, with a strong indorsement for a clerkship. I have no earthly interest in him, so I turn him over to your tender mercy. Let him do down easy. Yours, Blank."

The young man dropped the letter. "I wonder what he said in the little note he mailed to the Secretary?" thought the young candidate. Then he realized that the senator had given him the wrong letter, and he at once determined to call at Interior Department the next morning and see what the next chapter would bring forth.

About ten o'clock the next forenoon, the colored messenger showed a young man into Secretary Chandler's office.

"Senator Blank told me last night he had written you, and advised me to call on you this morning," said the young gentleman.

"Ah, yes," smiled the Secretary good-naturedly, picking up from his desk an open letter and glancing over it. "The senator speaks of you in the highest terms, and is very urgent in his request for your appointment. Wait a moment," and, touching a bell, he sent his messenger for the chief clerk. After a moment's conversation with the chief clerk, the Secretary said:

"You are fortunate. There is a

twelve-hundred-dollar clerkship made vacant by resignation this morning, and I have ordered your appointment to the place."

A month later Senator Bland was walking through the Patent Office, and in the corridor met the new clerk in his office-coat. The Senator was surprised and a trifle disconcerted, but he shook hands with his young friend and said he was glad to see him there.

"Well I'm glad to be here," responded the clerk. "And, Senator," putting his hand inside his vest and looking squarely in the other's eye, "right in my inside pocket I keep that little personal note you thought you mailed to Secretary Chandler, telling him when you wanted a thing you wanted it bad."

Explanations were unnecessary. The Senator went out of public life and died long ago, but the clerk manages to squeeze along through the hard times on his \$1,800 a year.

The best Cough Cure is Shiloh's Cure. A neglected cough is dangerous. Stop it at once with Shiloh's Cure. For sale by the Delta Drug Store.

The directors of the Springfield, Mass., Street Railway Company have voted not to accept the United States government proposition for the transportation of mail. This is the first case of refusal on record on the part of a railroad corporation.

De Witt's Little Early Risers for biliousness, indigestion, constipation. A small pill, a prompt cure. W. E. Brock.

Parties at Salem are not satisfied with the decision the supreme court made touching the branch insane asylum case. They are devising plans for again getting the matter before the court.

Mrs. L. R. Patton, Rockford, Ill., writes: "From personal experience I can recommend DeWitt's Sarsaparilla, a cure for impure blood and general debility." W. E. Brock.

Of all the tramps who plague a neighborhood, the ecclesiastical pedestrian is the one most annoying, probably because we have not yet become accustomed to him. A party representing the National Home Society was here last Sunday and disgruntled two audiences in an attempt to present the claims of his society. It was an utter failure, however, and it matters little how much merit there is in the organization, it must send a better man here next year.

Are you made miserable by indigestion, constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite, yellow skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. For sale by the Delta Drug Store.

Saloonkeepers' Harvest. A great manufacturing company in Massachusetts recently paid their workmen, on Saturday evening, 700 \$10 bills, each bill being marked. By the following Tuesday 410 of these marked bills were deposited in the bank by the saloonkeepers of the town. Four thousand and one hundred dollars had passed from the hands of the workmen on Saturday night and Sunday and left them nothing to show for this great sum of money but headaches and poverty in their homes.

One Minute Cough Cure is rightly named. It affords instant relief from suffering when afflicted with a severe cough or cold. It acts on the throat, bronchial tubes and lungs, and never fails to give immediate relief. W. E. Brock.

Catarrh cured, health and sweet breath secured, by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal injector free. For sale by the Delta Drug Store.

A California man named Moon was presented with a daughter by his wife. That was a new moon. The old man was so overcome that he went off and got drunk. That was a full moon. And when he got sober he had but 25 cents left. That was the last quarter. But when the old lady met him with a rolling pin there was a total eclipse, with a comet in the distance.

Karl's Clover Root Tea purifies the blood and gives a clear and beautiful complexion. For sale by the Delta Drug Store.

The year 1895 in the United States was great in crops and prosperous in many other ways. An addition of \$15,000,000 was made to the valuation of New York City in 1894, but the increase in 1895 was \$130,000,000, of which amount \$75,000,000 was due to building improvements. The expanding wealth of this country is an interesting study. We have the men and the money, but need more ships.

"My baby had croup and was saved by Shiloh's Cure," writes Mrs. J. B. Martin, of Huntsville, Ala. For sale by the Delta Drug Store.

Spanish papers say all propositions that Spain should greatly modify Cuba's colonial condition are "laughable." The Madrid government is clearly bent on adding one more to the number of American republics, which is the usual result of such stubborn pride and despotism.

Constipation causes more than half the ills of women. Karl's Clover Root Tea is a pleasant cure for constipation. For sale by the Delta Drug Store.

A Military Record. McGuire (the tramp)—Spare a copper to an odd soldier, sorr? The Major—What? You a soldier? McGuire—Yes, sorr, and more, sorr. On one occasion I made a whole regiment of the enemy run, sorr. The Major—Did they catch you?

CASTORIA for Infants and Children.

THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without guessing. It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

Castoria destroys Worms. Castoria relieves Feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd. Castoria cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves Teething Troubles. Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency. Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air. Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is put up in one-ounce bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."

See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A. The signature of Dr. J. C. Williams is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria. Coughing irritates the delicate organs and aggravates the disease. Instead of waiting, try One Minute Cough Cure. It helps at once, making expectation easy, reduces the soreness and inflammation. Every one likes it. W. E. Brock.

Wife—Here's an account of a man who shot himself rather than suffer the pangs of indigestion. Husband—The fool! Why didn't he take De Witt's Little Early Risers? I used to suffer as bad as he did before I commenced taking these little pills. W. E. Brock.

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O. R. & N. CO.

E. C. McNEILL, Receiver.

TO THE EAST

GIVES THE CHOICE OF TWO TRANSCONTINENTAL ROUTES

Great Northern Ry. Union Pacific Ry.

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AND AND

St. Paul Kansas City.

LOW RATES TO ALL EASTERN CITIES.

OCEAN STEAMERS LEAVE PORTLAND EVERY 5 DAYS

FOR SAN FRANCISCO

For full details, call on J. I. KNIGHT, Hillsboro, Or., or Address, W. H. HURLBURT, Gen'l Pass. Agent, Portland, Oregon.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

EAST AND SOUTH VIA THE SHASTA ROUTE

SOUTHERN PAC. CO.

EXPRESS TRAINS LEAVE PORTLAND DAILY:

South 8:30 P.M. Lv. Portland Ar. 8:10 A.M. 10:45 A.M. Lv. San Francisco Ar. 6:00 P.M.

Above trains stop at East Portland, Oregon City, Woodlawn, Salem, Turner, Marion, Jefferson, Albany, Albany Junction, Tangent, Stubbins, Halsey, Harrisburg, Junction City, Irving, Eugene, Drain, and all stations from Roseburg to Astoria, inclusive.

ROSEBURG MAIL DAILY:

5:30 P.M. Lv. Portland Ar. 4:50 P.M. 6:25 P.M. Lv. Roseburg Ar. 8:00 A.M.

Salem Passenger Daily:

4:00 P.M. Lv. Portland Ar. 10:15 A.M. 6:10 P.M. Lv. Salem Ar. 8