

SILENT THOUGHTS.
BY THOMAS E. CREED.
How sweet, when comes the eventide
To roam some sylvan dell;
When bird and bee their song outside
And all the world is still
Save, but the gentle sighing wind
Which comes to soothe us like a friend.
And in some cool refreshing place
To muse in silent thought
From the street inspiring grace
The eventide hath brought,
To lay life's cares and burdens down
And rest—in solitude profound.
What harms' doth Nature entertain
For every lonely soul—
What bliss the silent hours contain!
What mazes they unfold!
And memory will sweetly bring
Back some fond scene in whispering.
Although our life be e'er so sad
Yet, they in mystic tone
Reverberate with echoes glad
To each poor heart alone—
And teach some sympathetic string
Whose long-stilled memories will ring.

TWIG BORERS.
We should judge from the specimens we are receiving from different localities that the twig-boring beetle *polycaon confertus* is unusually abundant this year. This pest is a rather slim, brownish black beetle, about half an inch in length, and can be found entering or partly embedded in the twig or small branch of the olive, apricot, plum, in fact almost all orchard trees seem to suit its appetite for fresh wood. We first saw the beetle as a depre-dator in 1877, when specimens were sent from olive twigs in Sonoma Valley. The beetle naturally inhabits forest trees, and naturalists finding it in dead wood, and dead wood being the usual food of the group of which it belongs, hesitated for a time to acknowledge that the beetle would eat live wood of healthy trees. The unfortunate facts proved, however, too many for their argument by analogy to cope with, and they acknowledge the evil work of the *polycaon*. The reason why the pest is so widespread is perhaps because he is native to the soil and inhabits the oak and possibly other indigenous trees of the State, and betakes himself to the fruit trees merely for a change of diet. The beetle probably goes through its larva state in old stumps, etc., in the vicinity of the orchards.

The beetle starts into the twig or branch just at the axis of a leaf or at the base of a twig and bores downward. It is often found with its body half way into the burrow. When the twig is quite small it removes nearly all the wood and the twig soon breaks and hangs downward by the strands of bark. When it takes a large twig or small branch the break does not come until a heavy wind blows, and possibly in branches half an inch thick, which are sometimes bored, there is strength enough left to sustain the tip until the wound heals. Most injury is done to the very young trees which are being shaped by the orchardist. The visits of the beetles in such cases often spoil the symmetry of the young trees.

So far as at present studied, this beetle does not reproduce its species in the fruit tree, but merely resorts to it when in the perfect state for food. This being the case, the most feasible remedy seems to be an application which will be distasteful to the beetle and lead him to burrow for his board elsewhere. Perhaps the best material for this purpose will be whale-oil soap, or the whale oil and sulphur compound, one pound to each gallon of water. This application should be made early in the season, before the beetles begin their work, and in event of heavy spring rains, may have to be repeated.—Rural Press.

TO TEMPER TOOLS.
The quality of the steel should be uniform throughout; indeed, it is always better to have them tempered rather too hard than soft, for use will reduce the temper. If, at any time, it is necessary to perform the operation yourself, the best method is to melt a sufficient quantity of lead to immerse the cutting part of the tool in. Having previously brightened its surface, plunge it in the melted lead for a few minutes till it gets sufficiently hot to melt a candle, with which rub its surface; then plunge it in again, and keep it in till the steel assumes a straw color, but be careful not to let it turn blue. When that is the case, take it out, rub it again with the tallow and let it cool. If it should be too soft, wipe the grease off, repeat the process without the tallow, and when it is sufficiently hot, plunge it into spring water, or water and vinegar mixed. By a proper attention to these directions and a little practice every workman will have it in his power to give a proper temper to his tools he may use. If a saw is too hard, it may be tempered by the same means, but as it would be not only expensive but in many cases impossible to do at home, a plumber's shop is mostly at hand, where the process may be repeated when they are melting a pot of lead. But here observe that the temper necessary is different to other cutting tools; you must wait till the steel just begins to turn blue, which is a temper that will give it more elasticity, and at the same time, sufficient hardness.—Industrial World.

The noted case of Brooks alias Maxwell charged with the murder of Preller, at the Southern Hotel in St. Louis has just come up for trial.
Subscribe for the COURIER.

WHEN GIRLS SHOULD MARRY.
Before twenty a girl has hardly had the chance to receive the complete instruction from text-books to which she has a right, to say nothing of the domestic education of the kitchen, the needle, the sick-room; she has had little chance to learn anything of the world of human nature; she has intuitions, not experiences; she has lived more with dreams and ideals than with realities. She may make a charming wife at first, and a tender mother always, maternal instinct and solicitude taking the place of all superiority that added years might have given. But she must stop there, taxed to the utmost; she has no time and strength, and perhaps, as inclination grows to staidness, to keep place with the husband's advance. I will not say that when, in a few years, she has lost the appearance of youth, when she has no more fresh color and a smooth face, when a pretty toilet no longer becomes her, that the husband who continues to cherish her will take credit to himself for so doing; but it is evident that she encounters the danger of this feeling on his part. Nor do I think it an argument worth mentioning, that the women early married is so moulded and bent to her husband's will, that the rights and sacrifices should be mutual and I would not so insult the husband as to suppose him unreasonable enough for this moulding to be necessary, or selfish enough to wish thus to suppress individuality, unable to find pleasure himself in renunciations, or negligent of civilized, not to say Christian duty.

Charming wife and tender mother, as she may be, however, it is not to be doubted that when her education is more thorough and her experiments more extended, she will be a nobler wife and a far better mother. She will have lost some softening trifle of the arrogance of youth; vanity, levity, love of admiration, will have so been chastened as not to play the part of death's heads as not to feast; she will have learned self-sacrifice and forbearance; she will have acquired tact and discretion and the sacred art of silence; she will have become harmonious, and she will know how to order home as she will not know before. Her knowledge will have opened avenues and outlooks of which her family will have the advantage; her judgement will have ripened; her whole nature deepened; she will take life at a higher plain, and her husband and her children, her whole world and the generations to come, will have gained by the delay. If it were but for the sake of these generations to come, born of mothers full grown in minds as well as in body, the delay would be worth while. A young mother with her children about her, is often a lovely sight; in but as lovely a sight in a different way, if not as touching and appealing, is the mother to whom a few added years have given an immense added leverage in the task of bringing her children up and lifting them to a higher level even than her own.—[Harriet Prescott Spafford, in May Brooklyn Magazine.]

SMALL FRUITS.
A small orchard of eight cherry trees at Auburn, so it is said, has this year yielded a return of \$250, or over \$30 to the tree. These figures may seem large to an outsider, but when one considers the prices which are now charged in this city for fruit it can readily be imagined that such an amount would not be far out of the way.

Although the rural papers are full of notes about the shipment of large quantities of cherries and strawberries to San Francisco, it is a fact that the retail prices of such fruit of a desirable quality or such as to preclude its purchase by any but the well-to-do. As to strawberries, fine fruit in the exception and not the rule this season, and there would certainly seem to be a good opening here for some enterprising gardeners who shall introduce some of the newest varieties from the East and make it a specialty of producing a fine quality of fruit. While most of the boxes of strawberries offered for sale "faced up" with passably good specimens, underneath will be found a mass of small, ill-formed, half-ripe and wholly decayed fruit, which belongs properly in the pig-pen instead of on the fruit stand. There is a fortune awaiting the man who will raise good strawberries cheaply and honestly and sell them at fair prices. Berry growers at the East do this where it requires more than double the care to produce a crop. How much more, then, should it afford a promising field here, where the plants need no protection in the winter, and where they bear almost continuously for six months or more in contrast with the month or six weeks during which the Eastern grower must reap his entire harvest? An acre in strawberries of good varieties, well cared for and intelligently marketed will yield a larger net profit than fifty acres in grain, and there are thousands of acres of land within easy reach of San Francisco which will yield abundant crops of this easily cultivated fruit.—S. F. Chronicle.

Atlanta, Ga., has dropped one-third of its police force since it adopted prohibition.

THOROUGH CULTIVATION.
There is one point about which those who are endeavoring to bring orchards and vineyards to maturity without irrigation cannot be too particular, and this is in the constant cultivation of the soil, keeping it stirred so that the moisture shall be attracted to the surface, and at the same time repressing the growth of weeds that only serve to withdraw the moisture needed by vines and trees. In traveling about the country many instances of neglect in this regard are continually encountered where the orchard and vineyard are kept as clean as plow and cultivator can get them, too many instances are noted where the soil has been allowed to bake, while a thrifty growth of weeds betokens the lack of intelligence of the owner. One would think that such would profit by the example of their industrious neighbors, but this does not seem to be the case. With a succession of seasons of abundant rainfall, such as has been the case for two years, there is no reason why trees and vines, with proper care, should not secure such a foothold as will render them reasonably secure from damage by drought in the future. This will be the case where a proper amount of cultivation is bestowed, but it certainly will not be when the soil is neglected and the vineyard and orchard allowed to look out for themselves. The most casual inspection will show at once the benefit of thorough cultivation, and it should not be necessary to call the attention of any intelligent man to it.

This is an interesting point in this connection which is worthy of attention. It is the custom of many fruit growers, while their trees or vines are yet young and do not entirely shade the ground, to plant crops of some low-growing variety like beans, potatoes or melons, between the rows, and they claim that no damage whatever is done to the fruit, while a considerable profit is made from soil which would otherwise be unproductive. On the other hand, it is demonstrated by any amount of theory that this practice is a highly reprehensible one, and that the profit realized from the vegetables represents fully twice as much deducted from the trees and vines, which, it is claimed, are retarded and put back in their growth to an extent not warranted by the returns from the crop raised on the same ground. The theory is all very pretty and plausible, but, like many another, it does not seem to hold out in practice. An examination of a large number of cases through the Santa Clara valley, where trees are grown both with and without intervening crops, fails to show that the trees grown on land without other crops are one whit behind those grown in conjunction with potatoes, beans, etc., and the probability seems that the cultivation bestowed on the latter is beneficial to the former. Certainly where such crops are grown and attended as they should be, the soil will be thoroughly cultivated, and so long as the trees and vines are growing thrifty it is not apparent what objection can be urged against the practice.—S. F. Chronicle.

IMPORTATION OF FINE CATTLE.
Mr. L. Stacy, who went East about a month ago to purchase some fine cattle for himself and others, reached Ashland last Wednesday morning with a carload of full blooded Herefords—the first ever brought to Southern Oregon. They were purchased at the famous Hereford breeding farm of T. L. Miller, in Will county, Ill., about 45 miles from Chicago. Mr. Stacy has entered into an agreement to act as representative of the Miller farm in the introduction of Herefords in Oregon, and will make another importation soon if the demand is encouraging. He will ship cattle of any age desired, and will give entire satisfaction in the guarantee of pedigree. He left Illinois with seven bulls and six heifers, one of the former of which was bought by a Douglas county stockman of Roseburg. Another has been purchased by a Willamette valley man, and John A. Hanley, of Jacksonville, takes another one and three of the heifers. The remaining seven head are offered for sale here. Since their arrival in Ashland the cattle have been the center of attraction for stockmen and farmers. They instantly take the eye and capture the fancy of a man who knows good beef points. They are all marked alike—white faces, white stripe, along neck and above the shoulders and white below. They are long, broad and deep, and pull down the scales amazingly. The sire of some of them weighs over 2,400 lbs. Those brought are all yearlings and two year olds. One of the latter, male, weighed 1,750 lbs. when shipped, and a heifer only 20 months old weighed 1,150 lbs. Mr. Stacy saw a half brother to one of the heifers which he brought sold for \$1,000 at the farm while he was there. The Herefords seem to be increasing rapidly in size among the large range cattle men of the plains—being hardy and possessed of the most valuable characteristics of the high bred beef cattle. Mr. Stacy deserves much credit for his enterprise in introducing them in Southern Oregon, and should receive hearty encouragement from every one interested in the improvement of our stock interests.—Tidings.

VASSAR GIRL AND THE DRUMMER.
"I came through Poughkeepsie," remarked a New York drummer, "It must have been some vacation time, for about fifty Vassar girls got on. They came into the car where I was, and one of the prettiest of the whole lot took part of my seat, while her companions all stood around her within hearing distance. She seemed to know that I was a traveling man, for, said she, referring to the window:
"Can't I open that for you?"
"I thanked her, being so surprised that I could not quite comprehend the situation. Her companions, and in fact everybody in the car, became interested, and they all directed their attention to us.
"Are you on your way home?" she asked.
"I told her I was out on a business trip.
"Have you traveled much alone?"
"Quite a good deal," I replied not at all pleased with the unenviable position I was forced to occupy.
"Without giving me a chance to ask any question, she continued:
"Can't I buy you some fruit or oranges?"
"I don't care about any," I replied.
"Wouldn't you like a book or pamphlet to read? I have some in my traveling bag. No? Well, I know you'll let me turn the next seat, so as to give you more room."
"I left the seat and told her there was absolutely nothing that I wanted. As I made my way out to the smoking-car nearly everybody laughed, including the Vassar girls. One of the latter took my place. To this day I never see a woman coming toward my seat that I don't think of that experience. I've heard men say they would like to have it tried on them, but no man likes to be made a fool of, and he certainly appears in that light when a lot of school-girls start in to make him appear ridiculous."

DISOLUTION NOTICE.
The firm of Salomon & Ahl, butchers at Grant's Pass Oregon, is this the 21st day of April 1896, dissolved by mutual consent. J. H. Ahl, one of said firm, having purchased the interest of I. Salomon, will continue the butchering business. The books of the late firm are left in the hands of Davis Brewer for collection. I. SALOMON.
April 21st, 1896. J. H. AHL

MR. AND MESS CLEVELAND.
One of the ladies who has been a White House guest during the latter part of the winter is my authority for a pleasing insight into the ways and incidents of its life. Like all bachelors, the president is a little indifferent to family intercourse and amenities as a change and rest from his work. About all he sees of the ladies of the White House is at his meals. Then he appears the jovial, jesting man of the world, always ready to make each passing moment the pleasantest. Miss Cleveland addresses him almost without exception as "Mr. President." When her friend said, "Why do you always call him Mr. President?" she replied: "He is my president, as well as everybody else's. Rarely does she call him Grover."
The brother and sister evidently have a deep affection for each other although little is manifest on the surface. He looks after her wants as faithfully as it is possible to imagine, and many apparently volunteer services from the attendants of the Executive mansion are suggested by the president. His use of the White House stables is always modified by his regard for Miss Cleveland's wishes. If by any chance he learns that she desires to take a ride he first learns which carriage and what horses she wants before making his own selection.
Wherever he is there does not escape from his face and manner the trace of the enormous burden of work which he carries from day to day and so it was rather surprising one morning at breakfast, for instance, when the young ladies and Miss Cleveland were planning to go to Mount Vernon, to hear the president suggest that a good, generous lunch be provided. "You cannot get any there, you know, and if you could it would not be good for anything. There is always a crowd." And this seemed all the more striking for the reason that the president himself has never yet visited Mount Vernon and knows only what its hardships are in the way of luncheon from hearsay.
Miss Cleveland attends to the duties of her mistressship in the most methodical way and has lost much, it is said, of her old-time blithesome manner and freedom. One of the curiosities of her situation which amused her a good deal is that wherever she goes about the house she is expected to lead the way. If she passes from one room to another with a company of her friends they all stand back and make way for her to pass first, a custom probably ancient as the English court, by which she, with her democratic notions, was at first a good deal shocked. Evidently all that she does in her position is prompted by a most dutiful desire to be to her brother all that a sister could be. A great deal of nonsense is printed about her monitorship over his public policy and one thing and another. It may be accepted as approximately true that Miss Cleveland does not attempt to interfere or recommend or request any information of her brother on any particular question of the day. Her first aim is to do her duty simply, modestly and unpretentiously, which explains her success.—E.

WASSAR GIRL AND THE DRUMMER.
"I came through Poughkeepsie," remarked a New York drummer, "It must have been some vacation time, for about fifty Vassar girls got on. They came into the car where I was, and one of the prettiest of the whole lot took part of my seat, while her companions all stood around her within hearing distance. She seemed to know that I was a traveling man, for, said she, referring to the window:
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J. H. GRIFFIS,
Notary Public and Agent for the Sale of Town Lots in
GOLD HILL, (Jackson County,) OREGON,
—REPRESENTING THE—
Sugar Pine Door & Lumber Co., Grant's Pass, Oregon,
MITCHELL & LEWIS CO., LIMITED, RACINE, WIS.

New Zealand Insurance Co., Capital, \$5,000,000,
—AND—
General Real Estate Agent.
HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID FOR GOOD WHEAT.
Building Material of all Kinds Supplied at the Lowest Figures.

WAGONS, PLOWS AND FARM MACHINERY
OF ALL KINDS FURNISHED ON DEMAND.
"THE ANGELS HAVE COME."
Grant's Pass Variety Store.
A. E. ANGEL, Proprietor,
Main Street, Opposite the Depot, Grant's Pass, Oregon.

CIGARS AND TOBACCO. | NUTS AND CANDY. | ORANGES,
LEMONS, FIGS AND OTHER FRUITS.
A Fine Stock of Staple and Fancy Groceries.
IN CONNECTION WITH A FINE LINE OF STATIONERY, WE
HAVE ATTACHED A
Circulating Library and a Free Reading Room,
WHERE CAN BE FOUND SAN FRANCISCO, PORTLAND AND OTHER PAPERS.

A First-Class Lunch Room
—In connection, where can be had—
OYSTERS, CLAMS, SARDINES, CORNED BEEF, PIES, CAKES,
CHEESE, Etc., Etc. ALSO
Lemonade, Soda Water, Ginger Beer, &c.

CITY DRUG STORE.
C. M. STONE, Prop'r.
Main Street, Grant's Pass, Oregon.
—DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY—
Drugs, Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Toilet Articles, Shoulder Braces, Trusses, Etc.

New Feed and Sale Stable.
CENTRAL POINT, (Jackson County) OREGON.
—Having Completed my new Stable I am prepared to—
FURNISH THE BEST OF HAY AND GRAIN.
To Hay and Grain Per Head, Over Night, 75 Cts.
BEST OF ACCOMMODATIONS FURNISHED FOR HORSES.

Central Point Tin Shop.
—DEALER IN—
STOVES AND TINWARE,
—JOB WORK, SUCH AS—
Roofing, Spouting, and Repairing of all Kinds a Specialty
AND DONE AT REASONABLE RATES.
J. S. Houck, Central Point, Jackson Co., Oregon.

New Feed Stable!
SMITH BROS' Proprietors,
Sixth Street, Grant's Pass, Oregon.
HAVING COMPLETED OUR NEW STABLES, WE ARE
PREPARED TO
Furnish the Best of Accommodations for Horses,
—AT REASONABLE RATES—

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE MAILS
FROM GRANT'S PASS TO CRESCENT CITY.
Lv. Grant's Pass. Ar. Grant's Pass.
Monday. 7:00 a.m. Tuesday. 6:00 p.m.
Wednesday. 7:00 a.m. Thursday. 6:00 p.m.
Friday. 7:00 a.m. Saturday. 6:00 p.m.
FROM GRANT'S PASS TO GAITHER.
Leaves Saturday. 6:00 a.m.
Arrives (same day). 6:00 p.m.
OFFICE HOURS.
Office open every day except Sunday,
from 7:30 a. m. to 8:30 p. m. Open Sunday
from 8:30 to 10 a. m.
J. W. HOWARD, P. M.

SOCIETY NOTICES.
GRANT'S PASS LODGE, No. 84, A. O. U. M. & A. M.—Meets in their hall, Odd Fellow's building, Friday evening or before the full moon. Visiting brothers cordially invited to attend.
J. W. HOWARD, W. M.
J. T. GALVIN, Sec'y.
GOLDEN RULE, I. O. O. F.—Meets every Saturday evening at 7:30 in their hall on Sixth street. Visiting brothers cordially invited to attend.
C. K. CHASSLER, N. G.
J. A. JENNINGS, Sec'y.

KERRYVILLE LODGE, No. 55, I. O. O. F.—Meets every other Saturday evening. Visiting brothers cordially invited to attend.
DAN'S HUNT, N. G.
S. W. FORBES, Sec'y.
P. of H. Josephine Lodge, 179, meets at Grant's Pass, first Saturday of each month at 11 o'clock a. m. W. M. POLLOCK, W. M.
BANKER LODGE, I. O. O. F., 495—Meets every Friday evening at Hall's hall.
J. R. HALE, W. C. T.

OVERLAND TO CALIFORNIA
—VIA—
Oregon & California R. R.
AND CONNECTIONS.
—Time, 2 1/2 Days.—
Fare from Portland to San Francisco, \$32.00.
Fare from Portland to Sacramento, \$30.00.
Close Connections made at Ashland with the stages of the California, Oregon & Idaho Stage Company.
(DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAYS.)
EAST SIDE DIVISION.
BETWEEN PORTLAND & ASHLAND.
MAIL TRAIN.
LEAVE. ARRIVE.
Portland. 7:30 a. m. Grant's Pass. 1:15 a. m.
Grant's Pass. 1:20 a. m. Ashland. 4:15 a. m.
Ashland. 9:20 p. m. Grant's Pass. 11:55 p. m.
Grant's Pass. 12:00 m. Portland. 4:25 p. m.

WEST SIDE DIVISION.
BETWEEN PORTLAND & CORVALLIS
MAIL TRAIN.
LEAVE. ARRIVE.
Portland. 9:40 a. m. Corvallis. 4:20 p. m.
Corvallis. 8:50 a. m. Portland. 3:20 p. m.
EXPRESS TRAIN.
LEAVE. ARRIVE.
Portland. 5:00 p. m. McMinnville. 8:00 p. m.
McMinnville. 5:45 a. m. Portland. 7:20 a. m.
Local tickets for sale and baggage checked at Company's up-town office, corner Stark and Second streets. Tickets for principal points in California can only be procured and baggage checked at the Company's office,
Corner F and Front Streets, Portland, Oregon.
Freight will not be received for shipment after 5 o'clock p. m., on either the East or West Side Divisions.
R. KOEHLER, E. E. ROGERS,
Manager. G. F. & Pass. Agt.

ORGANS! ORGANS!
Do not purchase an Organ until you have called on or addressed J. W. Mumford, General Agent for Josephine county for the celebrated Mason & Hamlin and A. B. Chase Organs and Pianos. I will show these instruments, delivered at your home, for from 20 to 40 per cent. less than traveling agents sell them. I have no traveling expenses to pay, therefore I can afford to do so. Organs sold on time. Write me for price lists, etc., etc.
J. W. WILMER, P. M.
Murphy, Oregon.
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, is a common attendant. Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles yield at once to the application of Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy, which acts directly upon the parts affected, absorbing the Tumors, allaying the intense itching, and effecting a permanent cure. Price 50 cents. Address, The Dr. Bosanko Medicine Co., Piqua, O. Sold by W. F. Kromer, Grant's Pass.

Mr. D. S. McCollum, of Deer creek, writes us that he has a good comfortable house farm for sale at a bargain. That on account of business changes he must sell out. Farm 6 miles long, 80 acres of which is under trees; 35 acres in grain and timothy; orchard, house and barn; living water near the house and irrigating ditch for a garden.
All for one thousand dollars, payments easy.
There is also several lots of good land lying near me that can be had of the government suitable for comfortable homes. He writes "There is one piece of land in one half mile of me that would make one of the best peck orchards and small fruit orchards in this country. There is about 30 acres of it rich black loam."
This land can be had at the government price.
Mrs. Jane Bybee also wishes to sell her place near Waldo. She offers a bargain at \$1,000.
The Henderson place near Korbvick is also for sale at a bargain. Apply at the Courthouse office for further particulars concerning these lands.

New Blacksmith Shop,
LEWIS PANKEY, Proprietor.
CENTRAL POINT OREGON
Horse-Shoeing a Specialty.
I would respectfully inform the public that having lately taken charge of the Blacksmith Shop at Central Point, I would ask a liberal share of the public patronage.
LEWIS PANKEY.