...ULLINGS.

...pally to Washington Territory and California.

Waitsburg, W. T., has organized a board of trade.

The citizens of Lewiston, Idaho, have organized a board of trade.

The steamer George W. Elder will run between Portland and Alaskan ports.

Washington Territory has 100,000 acres of coal lands, and 2,000,000 tons have been marketed.

George W. Lewis, of Elko, Nevada, was sentenced to ninety nine years in the State Prison for murder.

A boy named James Hooker, son of a widow who lives in Sacramento, Cal., was run over by the cars and killed.

Captain H. W. McDonald, late of the whaling brig Hidalgo, committed suicide at San Francisco by taking carbolic acid.

The Spokane Falls city council has adopted an ordinance taxing Chinese washhouses at the rate of $50 per quarter.

During the eleven months ending December 1, 1887, the shipments of ore from Hailey, Idaho, aggregated 22,829,877 pounds.

Carl Kruse, tunnel man of the Cloverdale & Ukiah railroad, near Cloverdale, Cal., was drowned in Russian river by a boat capsizing.

The charred remains of Louis Gibbons were found among the ruins of his burned cabin in the Huerhuera region, near San Luis Obispo, Cal.

The President has nominated Edwin Eells, of Washington Territory, to be agent for Indians of the Puyallup agency (consolidated) in Washington Territory.

Sufficient money has been subscribed in Goldendale, W. T., to build an armory for Company B. The building will be about 40x100, and sixteen feet high.

While the freight train bound for Garrison was switching at Deer Lodge, Montana, it backed on to and killed a man named John Ganley, from Helmsville, who was walking on the track.

Montana has an area of 92,016,648 acres; a population estimated at 175,000, and a taxable property valuation in 1886, of $55,076,831. Indian reservations in that territory comprise 20,574,648 acres.

Joseph Garcia de Cadiz, aged 84 years, formerly professor of mathematics, while sitting on a window sill in his room at San Francisco, lost his balance and fell. His brains were dashed out on the sidewalk below.

At a meeting of Alaskan fishermen held at San Francisco, a resolution was adopted fixing the rates for the coming season as follows: Wages, $50 a month, and ten cents additional for each king salmon, and half a cent for each small salmon caught.

The Governor of California has appointed James F. Houghton and Colonel C. F. Crocker, as regents of the State University, the former in place of A. L. Rhodes, and the latter in place of John Swift, the terms of both gentlemen having expired.

The area of Washington Territory is placed at 44,796,160 acres, of which 4,107,558 are Indian reservation lands. The population in November last was estimated at 160,000, and the taxable property in 1887 was given at about $56,000,000, not including railroad property.

In the Chewala mining district, Washington Territory, a shocking accident is reported. A man named Louis Gilmore and his partner Hencha were working in the "Sam Slick" mine, and a blast was prepared, but it failed to explode. Very soon after Gilmore recklessly went to the shaft to ascertain the trouble, and commenced an investigation. The blast exploded just before him. His head was nearly blown away, and the body was shockingly mangled. Hencha, who was standing near, had his face and head very seriously injured by flying fragments of stone.

Black measles are creating frightful havoc with the Nez Perce Indians of Chiefs Joseph and Moses' bands, on the western side of the Colville Indian reservation. Forty-two are dead from the disease, and fourteen more are at the point of death. The medicine men there treat it with hot steam under a blanket, and then a dip in the river. The treatment is attended with fatal results in nearly every case. The whites in that section have it, but the disease yields to treatment in their cases. The Indians affected are those transferred from Indian Territory on account of their ill health, some time since.

During a gale the steamer Alice Garrett, which was anchored in San Francisco bay, having on board seventeen passengers from the China steamer City of Peking, dragged her anchor and drifted to and against the Spear-street wharf. The Alice Garrett was in quarantine on account of smallpox which had developed among the passengers and the City of Peking's crew while en route from China. From Spear-street wharf the steamer drifted down to Stuart wharf, breaking off several piles en route. The passengers, mostly women, scrambled ashore as best they could. Some took desperate chances and made reckless leaps. Others climbed the slippery piles, and more hauled themselves up by means of chains. Every one escaped. The Relief tug came to the rescue and had towed the steamer scarcely a hundred yards from the wharf when the Alice Garrett sank. She turned completely over, nearly swamping the tug, and appeared shortly after on the surface, bottom up.

—Growing in the canons and on the hills north of San Bernardino, Cal., is a tree which the *Times* of the place wants named. No one there knows what it is. It bears a fruit that resembles a cherry, both in looks and size. It has a very pleasant taste, does not grow in clusters as does the cherry, has a very large stone, which also resembles the cherry stone in shape. The tree grows like a bush usually, though some attain a height of forty to fifty feet. The leaf resembles that of the live oak.

—The records of the Church of San Fernando at San Antonio, Tex., show that William H. Founce was christened on the 3d of March, 1775. He is alive yet, but doesn't known just how old he was when he was christened. Uncle Billy was a hard man in his day, being a bull fighter, a miner, and a gambler. Although fully 112 years old this veteran is reported to be spry and tough yet. A few days ago he rode ten miles to a dog fight and came back with a pocket full of money. He lives alone, drinks mescal steadily, but no whisky or beer, eats heartily, sleeps well, and

AGRICULTURAL.

Devoted to the Interests of Farmers and Stockmen.

Value of Straw.

Said a well-known farmer: "The time has come when every man should bale his straw as soon as threshing is over, and what he cannot use ship to Portland and sell for seventy-five cents per cwt. or whatever it will bring. He should have his own feed mill, or there should be one owned in every neighborhood, and farmers should thus cooperate to be able to grind their own meal."

Now, every man should have a tank or boiler for steaming stock feed. The cut straw should be put in the boiler, and meal or chop mixed with it, and when steamed or cooked it should be fed to stock. This feed will keep cattle gaining and make them fat enough for beef.

Any farmer can have cattle worth raising and fattening, and should utilize his straw for that purpose. His oats, wheat, barley or corn can be ground into meal or chop, and by mixing with straw and cooking and steaming you can make beef or feed milk cows to advantage. When our farmers get this far ahead there will be no complaint made by the grange that "agriculture does not pay four per cent. interest on the investment." Of course it does not pay where men use no judgment or are too lazy to work, but here in the Pacific Northwest, the best country to farm that is known, any good farmer should earn his living and clear ten per cent. per annum upon the value of the farm and tools and the stock on the place—or on all the capital he has invested.

The farmer who burns his straw sins against knowledge and deserves no sympathy. Last summer, standing on a hill in sight of the state capitol, the writer saw columns of smoke by day and fire by night, going up towards heaven to bear witness against Oregon farmers. It is criminal and inexcuseable. The time is come when all this waste should stop, and straw become a means of income. To farm properly men should make all things around them that can be utilized a source of income.

A man with a forty acre farm well tilled can raise grain, roots, fruits and vegetables; can fatten sheep, pork and beef and sell wool; can sell live stock and poultry; make butter and sell eggs and honey, and put to shame the showing of many farmers, so-called, who now pretend to cultivate a whole section of land.—*Portland Oregonian.*

This is generally a month of abundant rain on the Pacific Coast. See that the poultry yards are well drained, and that all depressions where muddy, filthy water may collect are filled up.

As a rule short-legged fowls will fatten more rapidly than those "well up on their pins." This is important to the broiler raiser, as his object is to get a nice plump chick as soon as possible.

A good supply of dry earth and fine gravel will be found a great convenience during the winter months. The gravel supply should not be neglected until the creeks are running full of water, and it is impossible to get it.

A damp roosting place is an abomination and yet fowls prefer a wet roost free from lice to a dry one covered with vermin, which sap their blood and strength. This will explain why some people's chickens prefer to roost in trees.

If eggs are the main desideratum in keeping fowls, avoid short-legged fowls of any breed. They rarely lay well the second year on account of laying on too much fat, while a fowl with good length of leg will ordinarily lay well until three years of age.

Almost the entire crop of hemp grown in the United States is raised in Kentucky. The total is about 12,000,000 pounds. But the annual product of the manufacturers of cordage in the United States is ten times as great, or 120,000,000 pounds.

The best roots for horses in winter is the carrot. Give two or three messes a week, though when they are plenty, feed some every day with oats or other grain, the ration of which may be proportionately diminished.

When scalding hogs, if the water be too hot the hair will not come off as readily as if the temperature be lower. Boiling water discolors the skin. A temperature of 100° is warm enough for a young hog, but there are some hogs that require as high as 180°. A slab or smooth surface permits of the work being done in a cleaner manner than when a rough bench or table is used.

Some years ago benevolent-minded people denounced the dehorning of cattle as a cruel practice, only worthy of barbarians. Lately the stock journals of the country have asserted the contrary, and cite proof that the operation of cutting off the horns of a milch cow is not a painful or any way dangerous act, as the flow of milk does not lessen and the relish for food does not weaken. These assertions are borne out by the actual experience narrated in the Seattle *Post-Intelligencer*, where it asserts that at the Puyallup creamery they have cut off the horns from sixty-eight head of stock within two weeks, many of them being milch cows. The operation is simply to cut off the horns as close to the head as possible. The result has been that more than twice the number of cattle can be put in the same inclosure and the vicious ones have no way to impose on the quiet ones. That is the chief reason for so doing, and that is enough of itself to justify dehorning. It would seem that cattle without horns were to be the rule hereafter.

—William Ulysses Scott, a seventeen-year-old public-school boy of New York, has developed the genius of a lightning-calculator. Young Scott can answer any question in mathematics almost as quickly as it is put to him, but he doesn't seem to know how he does it. His teachers have racked their brains to find problems too hard for him to solve, but as yet he has entirely baffled them. To their inquiries as to how he does it he only answers, "I don know."

—A lady teacher of music in Ontario County, N. Y., inserted her professional card in one of the county newspapers. It was seen by an old lover in Chicago, who at once hunted her up, explained his absence of a quarter of a century, and married her. It pays to advertise.

—A colossal stick of lumber from Puget Sound has been contributed to the Mechanics' exhibition at San Francisco. Its length is 151 feet, and it is 20x20 inches through. It is believed to be the longest piece of lumber ever turned out of any sawmill.

TELEGRAPHIC.

An Epitome of the Principal Events Now Attracting Public Interest.

A cyclone struck Newton, Kansas, destroying the carriage works and causing two deaths.

The French steamer Fleur de la Mer foundered off the island of Cayenne. Sixty passengers were drowned.

Thos. J. Potter, Vice-President and General Manager of the Union Pacific Railroad Company, died at Welcker's hotel, in Washington.

The survey of the canal contemplated in Southern New Mexico is about completed. It will cost nearly $5,000,000, and will reclaim 3,000,000 acres.

At St. Johns, Arizona, Alex. Rudd shot and instantly killed a sheepherder named McCaw. The difficulty was over sheep. Immediately after the killing Rudd mounted his horse and fled to the mountains.

The state deaf and dumb asylum at Fulton, Mo., burned. The fire caught in the dome in the fifth story, and the building burned down. It was a large one and cost the state nearly half a million dollars, and was insured for but $50,000. There were 180 pupils in the building, but all were removed without injury.

A fire occurred in the Methodist University, at Mitchell, Dakota, from the spontaneous combustion of rags in the art room. There were forty inmates in the building, including the faculty, students and servants. All but ten of these escaped. Four young men jumped from a second story window. Four others and a professor jumped from third story, and another professor descended from the roof by a clothes line. The building was completely destroyed. The loss is $50,000. The university will be rebuilt.

A man and his son living at Poplar Grove, Dakota, were eaten alive by a pack of wolves. The facts, as near as can be obtained, are that the father and son left their house with shovels to clear snow from some haystacks not more than fifteen or twenty rods distant. They were at once attacked by a pack of sixteen wolves, which literally ate them alive, while the wife and mother gazed through a window at the horrible sight, knowing it was certain death to go to their assistance. After the brutes had eaten all the flesh off the bones they came up to the house, ran around it several times and then went away. Next day the remains were visited, but nothing was found but a few bare bones.

The new office of the *Evening Union* at Springfield, Mass., was burned out, and the blaze was attended with the most sickening horror ever witnessed in that city, six of the employes meeting a terrible death, most of them jumping from the fifth story and being crushed into a shapeless mass below, six others were badly injured. A large canvas sheet was stretched over the sidewalk. Three men jumped on this but broke through and fell on the pavement. A woman also fell through the canvas and lanned on the sidewalk insensible. Joseph Landford was standing on the sidewalk at the corner, when Mrs. Farley fell. He stood his ground and reached out his arms to catch her. She fell on his neck, throwing him to the ground senseless. Mrs. Farley was killed instantly. The dead are as follows: Henry J. Goulding, foreman of the composing room, burned to death; Miss G. Thompson, proof reader; Mrs. Frederick E. Farley, editorial department, fell from the window and killed; Mr. Lamzon, Quebec, jumped and killed; W. E. Hovey, of Boston, fell to the sidewalk; Mr. Brown, a compositor.

—"I declare!" exclaimed Mrs. Fogg, as she vainly endeavored to dissect the turkey, "if you aren't the poorest man to do marketing. This turkey's old as Methuselah." "Possibly," replied Fogg, unabashed, "but my dear, it is a female bird, and courtesy to the sex prevented me from inquiring about her age."—*Boston Transcript.*

—Justifiable Pride.—Husband (complacently)—"I did something to-day which I think no man ever did before." Wife—"What was that, John?" Husband—"You know how muddy the streets were after the rain?" Wife—"Yes." Husband—"Well, I turned the bottom of my trousers up before they got soaked through."—*N. Y. Sun.*

—First Director blind asylum—"My friend Blinks is out of a job, an' I'd like to do something for him." Second Director—"What's his biz?" "He's a sign painter. He's got left on two hundred grocery store mottoes an' wants to sell 'em." "All right, we'll make an appropriation to buy 'em for the blind asylum. What does the mottoes say?" "'If you don't see what you want, ask for it.'"—*Omaha World.*

PORTLAND PRODUCE MARKET.

BUTTER—		
Fancy roll, ₱ lb		37½
Oregon		16
Inferior grade	15 @	20
Pickled	30 @	35
California roll		32½
do pickled	28 @	35
CHEESE—		
Eastern, full cream	16 @	20
Oregon, do	14 @	16
California		14½
EGGS—Fresh	@	18
DRIED FRUITS—		
Apples, qrs, sks and bxs	@	6
do California		6
Apricots, new crop	18 @	28
Peaches, unpeeled, new	12½@	14
Pears, machine dried		10
Pitted cherries		40
Pitted plums, Oregon		12½
Figs, Cal., in bgs and bxs	@	9
Cal. Prunes, French	8 @	10
Oregon prunes	10 @	12½
FLOUR—		
Portland Pat. Roller, ₱ bbl $		4 00
Salem do do		4 00
White Lily ₱ bbl		4 75
Country brand	3 50 @	3 75
Superfine	2 50 @	2 75
GRAIN—		
Wheat, Valley, ₱ 100 lbs	1 22½@	1 25
do Walla Walla	1 15 @	1 20
Barley, whole, ₱ ctl		1 12½
do ground, ₱ ton	20 00 @	25 00
Oats, choice milling ₱ bush	47 @	50
do feed, good to choice, old	46 @	47
Rye, ₱ 100 lbs	1 10 @	1 25
FEED—		
Bran, ₱ ton	16 00 @	17 00
Shorts, ₱ ton	18 00 @	19 00
Hay, ₱ ton, baled		@18 00
Chop, ₱ ton	23 00 @	25 00
Oil cake meal ₱ ton	32 00 @	33 00
FRESH FRUITS—		
Apples, Oregon, ₱ box	1 25 @	1 50
Cherries, Oregon, ₱ drm		
Lemons, California, ₱ bx	4 00 @	4 50
Limes, ₱ 100		1 25
Riverside oranges, ₱ box		
Los Angeles, do do	@	
Peaches, ₱ box	@	
HIDES—		
Dry, over 16 lbs, ₱ lb	11 @	12
Wet salted, over 55 lbs	@	5
Murrain hides	7 @	9
Pelts	10 @	1 25
VEGETABLES—		
Cabbage, ₱ lb		2½
Carrots, ₱ sack	@	1 00
Cauliflower, ₱ doz		
Onions	@	1 10
Potatoes, new, ₱ 100 lbs		75
WOOL—		
East Oregon, Spring	14 @	16
Valley Oregon	18 @	20

FOUR-FOOTED MINERS.

Timidity and Skill Displayed by the Gopher in Underground Boring.

In Southern California a number of interesting miners are found, and one very attractive fellow is a long-tailed gray squirrel that constructs the most astonishing tunnels. The most skilled worker, however, is a gopher, known to science as the *Geomys Mexicanus.*

Ten or twelve years ago they reigned supreme in the now fertile valley of San Gabriel, that lies east of the famous city of Los Angeles. From my window, as I write, numbers of the mounds of these miners can be seen, but they are so remarkably sly and cunning that, though I have watched for hours, I have only seen one six inches away from his hole, but as this short experience was repeated an indefinite number of times, I may be said to be on terms of intimacy with one of the most timid of all miners.

In appearance the gopher, or pouched rat, as it is sometimes called, resembles a short-tailed and short-legged rat, with a large head and protruding teeth. Their cheeks attract attention, having the appearance of being pushed out or stuffed with something, but this is owing to the fact that our miner has two very strange receptacles, one on each side, separate and distinct from the mouth; little carpet-bags, we might call them, each lined with fur, and large enough to enable me to thrust in my thumb to the first joint. Pouches they are sometimes or often called, and as to their use there seems to be a diversity of opinion.

The front claws of this miner are extremely large and powerful, and enables it to construct tunnels with remarkable rapidity. When once beneath the surface they construct their mines in every direction, with no great regularity, but evidently with the idea of forming a labyrinth that will carry off floods. That this is successful I have frequently demonstrated by turning a large stream of water into the mines. It would run in without overflowing for a long time, and I have never succeeded in forcing one out by this means. It would naturally be supposed that such miners would place their nest at some distant or deep lead in the mine, but the reverse is the rule, the warm nest of bits of weed being formed very near the surface, from which different mines lead away, taking any water that might come in.

It might be assumed that the bags or pouches were used to carry out the dirt and stones removed; but, curiously enough, they use them for exactly the reverse, and for carrying seeds or food. As soon as a gopher makes up his mind that its mining operations have been observed it invariably crawls out, or partly crawls out, of the mine or burrow, and, filling its pouches with sticks and sand, backs quickly in, its tail seemingly guiding it to the hole with unfailing regularity, the animal never turning but always backing, and moving so rapidly that it seems almost like the curious lizard that runs one way as well as another. The soil and material carried in in this way is deposited at the entrance of the mine and if the animal thinks that danger is imminent it bites off earth at the mouth of the burrow. Having done this for a few moments it disappears, and a second later the opening closes, and a close examination shows a quivering of the earth and a repeated pushing up as if some one was patting it from below.

In short, the mine has been filled up from below, and so skillfully that few would notice it. But where is the miner? Not off in some deep lead hundreds of feet away, but near at hand in a tunnel quite at the surface that has a porthole about as large as a pea. Through this "peep hole" the wily miner takes observations, and the tunnel will not be reopened for weeks if it is watched.—*Golden Days.*

A DROP OF RA'N.

It Becomes a Microscopic Ocean by the Time It Reaches the Earth.

It might be supposed that rain-water, coming from the sky, would be perfectly pure. Far from that. While the vapor condenses into rain-drops, small amounts of nitrate and nitrate of ammonia are formed and dissolved in the nascent drop; the drop finds in the atmosphere oxygen, nitrogen, carbonic acid, ozone, ammonia, ready and eager to be dissolved; they are all taken up, and with the drop begin their journey earthward. While the drop is falling, it attracts dust floating in the air containing all the mineral elements of the earth's crust, especially salt, magnesia, silica, lime, etc. They all dissolve in it and travel downward. Nearer the surface coal and tar particles from smoke, sulphur gases and effluvia are gathered and either dissolved or carried along mechanically, germs of myriads of low organisms constantly floating in the air are harbored and shelered, and by the time the drop dashes into thousands of minute particles against a stone, it has become a microscopic ocean, containing all the elements of the earth's surface and the beginning of an active life. When people use cistern water they have abundant opportunity to observe the impurity of rain water. After the rain water had struck the soil it hastens to enter it, but during the short passage through the sod it takes up great cargoes of impurities, the product of rotten vegetable substances, and where man dwells, of human activity, shiftlessness and filth.—*Science.*

—The Napa *Reporter* says: "A company or an agent gets a piece of poor land and pays probably $5 an acre for it. The land may be a lot of rocky hills or it may be a sandy waste or marsh land. It is cut up into lots 25 by 100 feet and the place is named. It is called a town, but there is no town there. When divided there are probably twenty lots to the acre. The company then has a large number of short, blank deeds printed, and when a lot is 'given away' the deed is filled out and $3 charged for it. If there are twenty lots to the acre the land brings $60 per acre, minus the cost of twenty deeds, which is probably 20 cents. Buying land at $5 per acre and giving it away at $60 is profitable."

—Commenting upon a recent suggestion of an electric lamp for farmers, the *Electrician* states this matter has received attention in Southern Russia, where the Stepanoff primary battery is to some extent employed during the threshing season. The only chance the Russian wheat-grower has to dispose of his crop on favorable terms is to get it on the market at the earliest possible moment, before the American and Indian freights arrive. Threshing, therefore, is often carried on night and day.

The great Orloff diamond, which surmounts the Russian imperial sceptre, is the first in size and third in value in the world. It once formed the eye of an idol in a temple near Seringham, India, and was stolen by a French adventurer. It weighs 185 carats and is valued at $2,500,410.

A REPRIEVE FOR THE CONDEMNED.

Wretched men and women long condemned to suffer the tortures of dyspepsia, are filled with new hope after a few doses of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. This budding hope blossoms into the fruition of certainty, if the Bitters is persisted in. It brings a reprieve to all dyspeptics who seek its aid. Flatulence, heartburn, sinking at the pit of the stomach between meals, the nervous tremors and insomnia of which chronic indigestion is the parent, disappear with their hateful progenitor. Most beneficent of stomachics! who can wonder that in so many instances it awakens grateful eloquence in those who benefited by it, speak voluntarily in its behalf. It requires a graphic pen to describe the torments of dyspepsia, but in many of the testimonials received by the proprietors of the Bitters, these are portrayed with vivid truthfulness. Constipation, biliousness, muscular debility, malarial fevers and rheumatism are relieved by it.

The government has declined to contribute £5000 for an Arctic expedition as proposed by the Australian government.

All the art and taste of the best artists seems to have been combined in the magnificent package of imported Oleographic and Chromatic Cards which is being offered by the well known firm of Fleming Brothers, of Pittsburgh, Pa.

To procure these elegant frosted and satin fringed cards, buy a box of Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills for 25 cents from your druggist and mail the outside wrapper with your address (plainly written) and four cents worth of stamps to Fleming Brothers, Pittsburgh, Pa. You will be surprised and delighted with the beauty and variety of the cards you will receive.

February, 1888, had no full moon. Such a thing will not occur again for 2,000,000 years.

A MEMORY OF EARLY DAYS.

Bane of childhood's tender years,
Swallowed oft with groans and tears,
How it made the flesh recoil,
Loathsome, greasy castor oil!
Search your early memory close,
Till you find another dose:
All the shuddering frame revolts
At the thought of it soon exults!
Underneath the pill-box lid
Was a greater horror hid,
Climax of all inward ills,
Huge and griping old blue pills!

What a contrast to the mild and gentle action of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, sugar-coated, easy to take, cleansing, recuperating, renovating the system without wrenching it with agony. Sold by druggists.

Last year, in the city of New York, buildings were erected costing over $24,000,000.

DELICATE CHILDREN, NURSING Mothers, Overworked Men, and for all diseases where the tissues are wasting away from the inability to digest ordinary food, or from overwork of the brain or body, all such should take **Scott's Emulsion** of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. "I used the Emulsion on a lady who was delicate, and threatened with Bronchitis. It put her in such good health and flesh, that I must say it is the best Emulsion I ever used."—L. P. WADDELL, M. D., Hugh's Mills, S. C.

A LITTLE LEAVEN LEAVENETH THE WHOLE LUMP.

A disease in one part of the body will eventually fill the whole body with disease. Every year or two some part of the system grows weak and begins to decay. Such part should be removed at once and new matter be allowed to take its place. There's no need of cutting it out with the surgeon's scalpel. Purge away the old, diseased and worn out parts with BRANDRETH'S PILLS. Then the new body will take care of itself.

If afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

Wakelee's Squirrel and Gopher Exterminator. Try it, and prove the best is the cheapest. Wakelee & Co., San Francisco.

CANDY MAKING FOR PLEASURE OR PROFIT. YOUNG PERSONS wishing to engage in a light, pleasant, and, perhaps, profitable amusement, can learn the art of Candy Making at home, and while giving amusement to their friends and themselves, discover whether they have a taste for the work as a business, and thereby make a fair living profit from a very small investment. Receipts, and full instructions in detail, sufficient for several lessons for the making of twelve simple varieties, and amply sufficient for home amusement, sent for one dollar. Tools necessary may be found in any kitchen. Address, GEO. F. PERCIVAL, 122 Ellis Street, San Francisco.

I CURE FITS! When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a lifelong study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St. New York.

Over 6,000,000 PEOPLE USE

Over 200 corpses have been recovered from avalanches which have recently occurred in the Italian Alps.

THE CORRECT TIME.

There are very few men who do not pride themselves on always having the correct time; and wonderful and delicate mechanisms are devised to enable them to do so. But the more delicate a chronometer is made, the more subject it becomes to derangement, and unless it be kept always perfectly clean, it soon loses its usefulness. What wonder, then, that the human machine—so much more delicate and intricate than any work of Man—should require to be kept thoroughly cleansed. The liver is the main-spring of this complex structure, and on the impurity left in the blood by a disordered liver, depend most of the ills that flesh is heir to. Even consumption (which is lung-scrofula), is traceable to the imperfect action of this organ. Kidney diseases, skin diseases, sick headache, heart disease, dropsy, and a long catalogue of grave maladies have their origin in a torpid or sluggish liver. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, by establishing a healthy, normal action of the liver, acts as a cure and preventive of these diseases.

Four teaspoonfuls are equal to one tablespoonful.

A Slight Cold, if neglected, often attacks the Lungs. "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" give immediate relief.

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED.

To the Editor:—

Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address.

Respectfully,

T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

Two and one-half teacupfuls of the best brown sugar weigh one pound.

$500 REWARD

is offered, in good faith, by the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy for a case of catarrh which they cannot cure. It is mild, soothing and healing in its effects, and cures "cold in the head," catarrhal deafness, throat ailments and many other complications of this distressing disease. 50 cents, by druggists.

The river and harbor bill this year will appropriate not less than $20,000,000.

HOBB'S LITTLE VEGETABLE PILLS. Perfect digestion accomplished by taking Hobb's Little Vegetable Pills. This Wonderful Remedy cures Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, and all Diseases of the Liver and Stomach.

The following symptoms result from diseases of the Digestive Organs: Constipation, Headache, Piles, Heartburn, Bad Taste in Mouth, Nausea, Sour Stomach, Coated Tongue, Yellowness of Skin, Pain in the Side, etc. Hobb's Little Vegetable Pills will free the system of all these and many other disorders. They are purely vegetable, sugar coated, very small, easy to take, only one pill a dose, but used with wonderful results. Try them once, and forever after you will recommend them. Price 25 Cts. a vial, or five for $1.00. Sent by mail or all druggists. HOBB'S MEDICINE CO., Prop's, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

HOBB'S LITTLE VEGETABLE PILLS FOR THE LIVER.

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ELY'S CREAM BALM. *I had catarrh so bad there were great sores in my nose, one piece was eaten through. Two bottles of Ely's Cream Balm did the work. My nose and head are well.* C. S. McMillen, Sibley, Mo.

CATARRH — ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD, CATARRH, ROSE COLD, HAY-FEVER, DEAFNESS, HEADACHE. PRICE 50 CENTS. ELY BRO'S, OWEGO, N.Y. U.S.A. — HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents. ELY BROTHERS 236 Greenwich Street, New York.

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The Oregon National Bank, OF PORTLAND. (Successor to Metropolitan Saving Bank.) CAPITAL PAID IN $200,000. Transacts a General Banking Business. ACCOUNTS kept subject to check. EXCHANGE on Portland, San Francisco and New York. MAKES COLLECTIONS on favorable terms. T. AN. DRUMMOND, President. GEO. B. MARKLE, Jr., Vice-President. D. P. SHERMAN, Cashier.

Farms for Sale. SEND STAMPS FOR CIRCULAR to M. GRIFFIN, Cottonwood, Shasta County, Cal., fruit belt of Upper Sacramento Valley; or, to R. GRIFFIN, Yolo, Jackson County, Or., center of Rogue River Valley. Both mild climate and productive farms.

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IOWA Grown in IOWA, the garden spot of the U. S., are best matured and give best results. New Catalogue Free. Iowa Seed Co., Des Moines. SEEDS

THE FINER LINES.

A Colored Gentleman Deplores the Lack of Civilization Among the Whites.

"Dain't no use'n me foolin' roun' wid white folks no longer, fur it's predesternated frum de foun'ation of de worl' dat I ken git erlaung widout 'em."

"What's the matter now, Phil?"

"W'y, sah, it hab jes' come to my mine plain dat de white folks ain't got it in da hearts ter treat er cullud man wid 'sideration."

"What new proof have you that the white folks are ill-disposed towards the negroes?"

"I'd like ter know whut new proof er man wants, when de ole proof is still in its prime, but ef yer wants er new proof, I ken gin it ter yer. My wife has been cookin' at Squar Watson's house. Wall, sah, da 'buzed her so yistidy ebenin' dat I hatter take her erway frum dar."

"What did they do to her?"

"Oh, da hu't her feelin's an' complexion shameful, sah—pizenous."

"But how?"

"Well, sah, I went ober dar yistidy ebenin' 'bout de time I thought dat mer wife bad done cleaned up de supper things, an' w'en I got dar she—allus wuz er perlite lady—she axed me ter sit down an' eat er snack. I wuz so anxious ter see her dat I didn't eat nothin' 'fo' I lef' home, an' I sot down, I did, an' drawed er b'iled ham up ter me an' I ad gunter make mer po' wife 'joy herse'f—fur dar's nuthin' er lady likes mo' den ter see her husban' eat—w'en Squar Watson he come out in de kitchen; he did, an' tole me ter git outen dar. Tole me, sah, flat-footed—tole me ter git right out. Dat's whut he done, sah, an' I ken prube it by er lady dat doan lie 'bout er little thing. Tole me ter git outen de house—shoved de ham away an' ordered me out."

"Then what did he say to your wife?"

"Didn' say nuthin' ter her."

"But how did he abuse her?"

"Didn' I dun tole you dat he shoved de ham erway?"

"Yes, but was that abusing her?"

"Look yere, is it possible dat yerse'f doan know de fine lines o' de human feelin'? Doan yer know dat we'n er lady wants ter see her husban' eat an' some pusson comes er shovin' de vidults erway, dat it hurts er feelin's? Ain't you been in s'ciety ernuff ter know dat er lady likes ter see—oh, dar ain't no use'n talkin' ter er white man, fur da's all standin' tergeder ergin de nigger. Hub, it gwine take many er year ter cibilize dese w'ite folks till da un'erstans de fine lines o' de human feelin'?"—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

The Seven Cuticura Boys

These seven beautiful boys owe their beauty of skin, luxuriance of hair, purity of blood, and freedom from hereditary taint or humors of the skin or scalp to the celebrated CUTICURA REMEDIES.

For cleansing, purifying and beautifying the skin of children and infants, and curing torturing, disfiguring, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from infancy to old age, CUTICURA, the great skin cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite skin beautifier, prepared from it externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, internally, are infallible.

Your most valuable CUTICURA REMEDIES have done my child so much good that I feel like saying this for the benefit of those who are troubled with skin disease. My little girl was troubled with Eczema, and I tried several doctors and medicines, but did not do her any good until I used the CUTICURA REMEDIES, which speedily cured her, for which I owe you many thanks and many nights of rest. ASTON BOSSIMER, Edinburg, Ind.

The CUTICURA REMEDIES are in great demand. The CUTICURA RESOLVENT sells better than any other blood purifier. The CUTICURA SOAP is praised by my customers, especially mothers, who say it is the best for babies, preventing and curing scall head and similar diseases. GEORGE HOBBS, P. M., Collins, Texas.

PIMPLES, blackheads, red, rough, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Our little son will be four years of age on the 25th inst. In May, 1885, he was attacked with a very painful breaking out of the skin. We called in a physician, who treated him for about four weeks. The child received little or no good from the treatment, as the breaking out, supposed by the physician to be hives in an aggravated form, became larger in blotches and more and more distressing. We were frequently obliged to get up in the night and rub him with soda in water, strong liniments, etc. Finally, we called other physicians, until no less than six had attempted to cure him, all alike failing, and the child steadily getting worse and worse, until about the 20th of last July, when we began to give him CUTICURA RESOLVENT internally, and the CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP externally, and by the last of August he was so nearly well that we gave him only one dose of the RESOLVENT about every second day for about ten days longer, and he has never been troubled since with the