McMINNVILLE, OREGON

PROPRIETORS

# THE DUDE AND THE DUDELET.

A Dude and Dudelet on the beach, Upon the beach so sandy.
The Dude, he wooed; the Dudelet cooed,
And nibbled Millard's candy.
Lanky Dude and Dudelet dear, Lanky Dudy dandy.

He always knew the proper thing In ties, eigars and brandy, And wore his trousers very tight, Which made his legs look bandy. Lacky Dude and Dudelet dear, Lanky Dudy dandy.

The Dudelet was a perfect form,
Her slender waist so handy—
She said she'd be his little hand,
He said he'd be her Andy.
Lanky Dude and Dudelet dear,
Lanky Dudy dandy.

And so they were in wedlock bound
With graceful tonsts post-randiAl. She is still a Dudelet dear,
Correct, exclusive, and he
Remains a lanky Dude, I fear,
Alanky Dudy dandy.

—[Lamn

-[Lampoon

### A DECIDED MISTAKE.

There is one part to Sands Moffat's life to which, like many another boy, he can never look back without say means his six years at Dr. Portress's school in Mount Sparta.

Sands and his friends there were, in fact, a very jolly little crowd. The Black. tall brick school building, standing on a height a quarter of a mile out of the village, was sunny and roomy and round his bed! Then I'll give him a mounted the stairs, and knocked at rambling. Its big garden was a shake. He's an awful coward, and complete happy hunting ground to the boys, to say nothing of the four white figures about him that he

ing and general racket from them to convince people passing that hard him who we are, and make him but, bewildered or grim, Dr. Portplay as well as hard study must be promise never to tell one single ghost ress had a keen sense of fun. He had the fashion of the school. Regularly once a week stout old Dr. Portress out to the other fellows how scared he take he had been made the object of best circles of New York society. Acwas obliged to say to some anxious father, "Why, my dear sir, if the last of it if we do. What do you originally planned without the least youngsters'll only get their Latin think of it?" verbs as they do now, and the answers "Capital?"

what they called The League, "Offensive and Defensive." Their hands were never known to be against any one, nor any one's hands against one, nor any one's hands agai them. But what of that? it was a league all the same. Yet stop; when and all, before we can get off" say never, I mean-hardly ever. And the singular exception chanced

One late Autumn afternoon Traft, with his United States History lesson. When he came out he found the other three had sorrowfully deserted him. Sands got his Life of Paul Jones, and sat down under one of the big willows. Five or six small boys belonging to the school were loungbench. Presently Sands became just time to do it, sir.

aware that one of these was telling He strode up the to the rest a story much more won derful than anything in his book. "ghosts and hobgoblins and witches" room granted, the others accompanyto stock all the foolish old nurses in ing him. little boys stood listthe land.

"I say. Brown Junior," he extimed, "where did you read all claimed, that precious stuff, eh? You ought They sat listening with a fearful joy. to be ashamed of yourself for remembering it.'

Brown Junior blushed. "I didn't walked out. read it at all," he answered after some hesitation, "Belfort told it to

some of us last night." Told it to some of you last night, "So Belfort is at his old tricks, put ting ridiculous nonsense into the heads of you fellows on the sly? I

prayer hall, every evening. On Tues- throughout the big school building. Tommy Gantier was afraid to go up stairs alone.

wasn't anything of the sort." Tommy, indignantly.

Well, never mind," continued Belfort has got to stop fright-ening you little fellows. Just re-member that whatever he says isn't never was such a thing as a ghost. No boy ever saw one, and never will, either. Now run off, the whole pack of you; and not another story of Tad Belfort's do you let me catch you retailing, Brown Junior, or it'll be unlucky for your ears."

hunting about the foot ball. Sands sat still, in a brown-study. All at once he laughed heartily. Then he joined the foot ball player. joined the foot-ball players.

The chestnutters returned an hour before tea-time, well-pleased with their full bags. Sands beckened He real Traft, Black and Burnett around the corner of the bowling-alley directly he saw them. "Look here, you fellows," he exclaimed: "Tad Belfort's been at his old tricks again; fright ening the second-form boys out of their wits with what he calls ghost

"Has he? The scamp!" exclaimed terward put it. Burnett.

"And, you see, the Doctor isn't out to seize the nearest ghost. likely to hear anything about it for a good while," pursued Sands, "for no-Sands. "Quick!" Run for it!" body's going to tell him. So I

and put a stop to it ourselves?" in The door had latched. Sands caught quired Traft, quickly. "Good boy, the handle. It came off. Traft fell Sandsey. Long may you wave!" atop of him, Burnett crashed on Traft, "But how shall we manage it?" and Black plunged against Burnett,

the afternoon! Belfort not only talks in spite of suggestions of choking about his rubbishy old ghosts, but he caused by so many mugfuls of water, believes in them too-don't be?"

idiot!" answered Traft, with a very wry face, having just bitten into a does this outrageous—outrageous!—

very wormy chestnut.
"Very well, then. He sleeps alone -Shafer's old room-and there isn't tor! any master, and only two other feling to himself, "Don't I wish I could just go over it again!" By "it" Sands when the Doctor and everybody is "Take off those masks, y asleep, we'll come out, creep upstairs, tlemen," he said, quickly.

school play-ground, the gymnasium, and the bowling-alley, all fitted up in catch hold of him and stop him in a catch hold of him and stop him in a more the merrier, under the circum-There was always enough whooping and general racket from them to enough we'll pull off our masks, show stances."

One late Autumn atternoon trait, Black and Burnett had gone chest-nutting, leaving Sands to entertain himself. Truth to tell, Sands had been invited to stay in after school been invited to stay in after school specified by the same and stand and support the plazza roof. But we will get moment, recovering himself. "I shall square with him all the same, for spoiling the thing. Let each fellow fair to-night. Moffat, Traft, Black and Burnett, come to the study tohim full of water. If he yells down with the water on top of him before The two masters escorted the me you run. That'll be one comfort to bers of the League to their own think about afterward."

given leave by the unsuspecting Mr. the masters ask them questions. ing around the other end of the Camp to "run down street before tea; Nevertheless, just before Sands left

twenty minutes with a package, and it all to-morrow." winks full of mystery to with There seemed to be enough in it Burnett and Traft, "sought the se- who knows he'll let us off pretty easy about what the story-teller called clusion" which Traft and Moffat's

Tea followed. After it Traft no before. ening, excited faces. Sauds dropped ticed a dozen of the younger boys in Paul Jones, and marched up to the story teller.

the prayer hall hanging around Belfort—a tall, bulking fellow of 15—sid, made a clean breast of it. The was always fooling ongest

night," Black said to Traft as they

hour in the school room was finished bers of the League scarcely dared to he?" repeated Sands, angrily. lift their eyes to Dr. Portress's grave, good-humored face as he read prayers distributed the evening mail, and answered forty-three "Good-night, sirs," thought the Doctor gave him a as the boys flied out—the custom of sound warning on that subject last the school. An hour later each boy term." "Yes, vir," spoke another little fel- The bell rang; a master walked past low in the group. "But he keeps on each door to be sure that had lights telling us the stories, after tea, in the were out. Quiet settled down down

Hardly had the master's step died away when Sands Moffat's door opened "I White masked, and draped in the sheets of the beds, four noiseless figures, each covered with a white and remembering that Belfort slept "Afraid or not afraid, turban, slipped out of the same door alohe, I made up my mind to ask him has got to stop fright a couple of hours later. Each car- to room with Eggert, and took his ried something carefully in his hand. All was still. The air was chilly, and true-not one word of it. There the four figures might have been seen to shiver and shake with cold and ex to shiver and shake with cold and ex prise party was in store for Belfort, citement, as they glided one by one I would have kept myself out of up the stairs without a word or it at any price. One thing more: if sound.

"Steady, Black! Less noise, Burnett!" whispered Sands, as he drew

for ghosts!" said the irrepressible til now.

"One-two" counted Sands with

"And that, too, after the lecture the "three" the sleeper in the bed the Doctor gave him last year?" ex-claimed Black. Stirred. He woke up. Two swift, sharp cries escaped him. He struck

"Down with your water!" exclaimed widow, apparently about 30 years of The dash of the water over the bed and the rush of the four boys to the to the Tontine Hotel, where she was "That we ought to do something, door, head over heels, succeeded ad put a stop to it ourselves?" in The door had latched. Sands caught "What's the plan?" exclaimed Sand's upsetting all the quartette and a three friends, in lower voices.
"Haven't I been planning it half scramble to their feet, a voice, stern elieves in them too—don't he?" rang out to completely shipwreck "Of course he does, the precious their little presence of mind:

in the corner room of the third floor anguish, "Gracious boys, its the Doc- that she was engaged to be married,

And the Doctor it certainly was. lows, on that floor. We'll just fix ourselves up to night—you, Traft, Burnett, Black and myself—as near to what ghosts ought to look like, if there happened to be any, as we can. lit the gas. The sight of the dis-Somebody must get leave to run guised four, huddled together across down to the village for four white masks before night. After the last bell for lights out, you fellows must bell for lights out, you fellows must slip around to Traft's and my room | derment, nearly took away the little

"Take off those masks, young gen-

and go into Belfort's room."

The League obeyed as speedily as "Suppose he wakes?" interrupted cold and fright permitted. By this time several of the other students of "Let him. He'll have to wake a the school, and both the under-mas-

story more in this school, or we'll let understood in a moment that by misreference to himself, much less to fall, but at the request of the groom's permitting him to be an actor in it. "Capital!" "Fine idea!" "Best permitting him to be an actor in it. to their problems, they can't make too much noise for me." It seemed too much noise for me. The story that it was a runaway for make the problems, they can't make the problems, they can't make the problems. As he looked at the story that it was a runaway for him—as he glanced at the form the problems. The story that it was a runaway match, which was opposed by the form the problems. lark out?" came the expected chorus. As he looked at the shivering league, very feeble, the ceremony took place suppose that when Belfort starts up mouth began to twitch before he had family of Mr. Quackboo, was bring the whole house up. Doctor his dignity, he burst into a peal of an elegant brown-stone front from and all, before we can get off" laughter, loud, long and hearty. It her future mother-in-law. It is conlay."

The two masters escorted the memrooms like so many convicts. Not a This last idea clinched the business. word could they say to each other The League separated. Hugh was as they descended the stairs, nor did Black's side he contrived to mutter He strode up the flagged walk in to him, "We'll make a clean breast of

And Black answered; "Yes; and -after that laugh."

Dr. Portress did. He had been a boarding-school boy himself 25 years

The next morning the four culprits who was plainly reeling off one of the Doctor read them a lecture, sound and silliest ghost stories. and earnest, as to taking law into like, till finally I struck an idea. Then their own hands for the benefit of "He won't be trying that after to- Belfort or the smaller boys, or upon any other occasion whatever. He was entirely equal to attending to Traft laughed. The evening study such matters. He likewise gave them hour in the school room was finished a merited number of pages in their somehow. Sands and the other mem- Latin grammars and dictionaries to "write out;" and very lucky were they to escape so lightly. As they quitted the study rather shamefaced ly, Sands looked up, and gathered courage enough to say, "Dr. Portress if you please, sir, would you mind telling us how you came to be in Belfort's room last night instead of Bel-

fort? The Doctor laughed softly to himself, and replied: "Why, you see, the plastering in my bedroom downstairs became dangerously loose, yes terday right over my bed. I forgot softly. Two white figures entered, about it until just before the lights out bell had rung. Then to save Mrs. Portress trouble, I stepped upstairs, place myself-the most convenient way I should think of, so late. If I had had the least idea that a sur you prefer, and keep your secrets yourselves, no other person shall know anything about last night's adventure, Belfort not excepted, let them ask as many questions as they wish. Of course the humbled League promised. Not one of the four has ever let out a word of the matter un-

"I think it perfectly disgraceful!" you lit them, and when we put some xclaimed Mrs. Fogg. "Flanderson's in a box and set them afire it sounded "Be still, Traft!" ordered Sands.
He reached Belfort's door, and noisewife has been dead just six weeks, and like a small cannonade. But my matches were like what we have now. lessly turned the knob. The other three followed him within the room. A broad strip of moonlight fell across the floor. There stood the head in the A broad strip of mooning tell across the floor. There stood the bed in the shadow. The League took their places around it, their hearts "thumping like pile-drivers," as Burnett afford the bed in the shadow. The League took their places around it, their hearts "thumping like pile-drivers," as Burnett afford the bed in the shadow. The League took their places around it, their hearts "thumping like pile-drivers," as Burnett afford the bed in the shadow. The League took their places around it, their hearts "thumping like pile-drivers," as Burnett afford the bed in the shadow. The League took their places around it, their hearts "thumping like pile-drivers," as Burnett afford the bed in the shadow. The League took their places around it, their hearts "thumping like pile-drivers," as Burnett afford the bed in the shadow. The League took their places around it, their hearts "thumping like pile-drivers," as Burnett afford the bed in the shadow. The League took their places around it, their hearts "thumping like pile-drivers," as Burnett afford the bed in the shadow. The League took their places around it, their hearts "thumping like pile-drivers," as Burnett afford the bed in the shadow. The League took their places around it, their hearts "thumping like pile-drivers," as Burnett afford the bed in the shadow the bed in the shadow the bed in the shadow the shadow the bed in the shadow the shado

his hand. Alack! Ere he counted A corn crop; the chickens.

## A ROMANTIC WEDDING.

age, arrived in New Haven and went registered as Mrs. Col. Reid, of New York. After remaining there a day or two she went to the Selden House, remaining there till yesterday, when she returned to New York a bride. She was a fine appearing lady of the brunette type, pretty figure and very graceful. She always dressed with great taste and she showed herself to be a lady of refinement and culture. Mrs. Reid seemed to have no ac quaintance in the city, but in conversation with boarders in the hotel said been defeated. He is the Wiggins of printed a fierce article against she was the widow of Col. Reid, a brother of Whitelaw Reid, editor of "Sands heard Black exclaim, in all the New York Tribune. She also said and almost daily she was in receipt of letters and telegrams from her affi anced. The gentleman telegraphed that he would come for her and she was at the depot to meet him. On reaching the hotel, he registered as John M. Quackenboo, of Brooklyn, N. Y. The day before, Mrs. Reid, accompanied by a mutual friend, visited never too beforehand about introthe Register's office and procured a ducing strawberries. marriage license. The records there bealers in antiquities will pay a show that the groom is 65 years of big price for the last straw which age, retired from business and a resi- broke the camel's back. dent of Brooklyn. The contemplated wedding would be his third. bride gave her name as Mary Evaline new bonnets more expensive than Reid, widow, 32 years of age, residence West-Haven, maiden name Brown, birth place Bangor, Me. The greeting at the hotel between the couple was a most affectionate one, been carefully inspected, they took a carriage and drove to the residence of Rev. Mr. Houghton, Universalist, who made the twain one. After taking dinner at the Selden House they departed for New York. The groom is said to be immensely wealthy, belonging to one of the Knickerbocker families, and resides at 44 Bedford.

The Cat is the name of a new daily paper at Hope, Ark. The subscribers will object to having it thrown on the front stoop.

Jeems says his boarding-house is too slow. He told the old lady yesterday that hereafter he'd like to can save at least 15 percent, by this house. The job fonts shown Rey's Specimen Book are the lave ever seen, and we den't families, and resides at 44 Bedford The family moves in the avenue. cording to her story, it was not intended they should be married till "Well," admitted Sands, "of course in that case we'll have to cut away like good fellows—down the back stairs and into our rooms. You two can get out of my window into yours over the pigzar roof. But we will get out of the pigzar roof. But we will get ou "Did I ever tell you what Charles storm signal.

about fifty years ago now, when I was in doubt whether it would pay to go into the business, and asked Mr.

A young Nebraska farmer refused to marry his betrothed because she and said, 'Mr. Allin, how many pins there was so much powder. do you suppose are made in a year? Then, at least twenty times as many matches will be needed as pins,' he concluded, and of course it will pay. Now, did even Charles Sumner ever size up anything neater than that?

"I'm so bothered," said a husband to his wife. "that I'm clear out of my head." "Well, I'm glad to hear it she are warded, the glad to hear it she are warded." I made matches several years, and was a boy. I was always fooling I went to work and made a few matches, rather crude of course, and showed them to a few friends: they didn't think it would amount to anything, and I didn't either at first so I minded nothing about it till 1834, I think it was, when a friend persuaded me to apply for a patent. was quite a trip to Washington in those days, but in a few weeks I got word that a Chicopee man had filed similar application a short time be fore mine arrived. I was satisfied that I could get the patent by fighting for it, but, but I didn't think then that it would pay, and so I made an arrangement with the Chicopee man by which I was to offer no opposition to his getting the patent, but could have the privilege of manufacturing matches on my own hook. He got the patent and I went into the busi-I had quite an establishment on Walnut street, hiring about thirty hands, mostly girls, and kept at it till '37, the time of the great panic. The Chicopee man was a drunken peddler, and he went to Boston on a spree and gambled the patent away to men who have made their fortunes out of it. I sold matches all through the country, but there was a good deal of opposition to their manufacture. The papers said it was a bid for incendiarism and many shopkeepers wouldn't sell them. railroad had got as far as Worcester then, but they wouldn't carry match es, and I had to hire men to drive through to Boston. There were some other matches in the market that would crack like a pistol when

## WIT AND HUMOR.

A dream of fair women-Rich men. Many wealthy Celestials live on tea his pockets filled with gold, has grounds About two weeks ago a fascinating

The coal dealer should always throw his weight in favor of the poor hydraulic ram.

"Charge, Chester!" shouted the druggist as he sold a lung pad on

El Mahdi, the False Prophet, has Egypt.

A blush is modesty's headlight; but a good many trains are run without headlights.

The Para rubber corner, according to a dispatch is "dead." Let it be giver a stretcher.

"That's what beats me," soliloquized the small boy, as he gazed at his ma's slipper. The keeper of a boarding-house is

Gold thistles are now being used The f or bonnet trimmings. Thistle make

> Red Cloud has discovered a gold mine on his Reservation. He is one of the few clouds which have a gold-

> en lining. The Cat is the name of a new daily

We are told that the fool and his money were soon parted, but the fool must have had money to be parted from. Score one for the fool, bridge in the fool and his money were soon parted, but the fool and his from Score one for the fool, bridge in the fool and his foo

When a man arrives home at 2 o'clock in the morning, and his wife slams her foot down without saying a word, it may be regarded as a

Sumner once said to me about the manufactor of matches?" queried ing about the party platform, my "Why are politicians always talk-Lucius C. Allin, the veteran foreman dear?" queried Mrs. Rattler of her of the Springfield Armory. "It was husband. "Looking for the deals,

Summer what he thought about it. used powder. He evidently thought He turned around quick as a flash it unsafe to have a match where

I thought there must be a good many woman to try on her gloves for her, millions. 'And how many times,' he not because it is hard work for the continued, 'is a pin used?' 'Perhaps saleswoman, but because our lady twenty on an average. I replied. friend will have nothing to do with counter fits.

"I'm so bothered," said a husband it," she answered, "for maybe your All head will be of some service, if you are out of it."

A GOOD FRIEND TO THE CHINESE.

San Francisco—Consul A. F. Bee of the hinese Consulate Officer expresses himself ave suffered severely from rhec natism and euralgia, and that medicines were used in ain. At last St. Jacob's Oil was tried, which in At last 3. January 1. At last 3. January 1. The General regards the Oil as the greatest pain puring remedy in existence.

The thief, when he was led to the station b two bully policeman, remarked that he wastrenuously opposed to compulsory pilotage.

# SNAKES AS LIFE DESTROYERS.

The loss of life in India due to the ravages f venomous snakes is almost incredible. Yet Consumption, which is as wily and fatal as the deadliest Indian reptile, is winding its coils around thousands of people while the victims are unconscious of its presence. Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" must be used to cleanse the blood of the serofulous impurities, for tubercular consumption is only a form of setofulous disease. "Golden Medical Discovery" is a sovereign remedy for all forms of scrofulous disease, such as tumors, white swellings, fever sores, scrofulous sore eyes, as well as for other blood and skin diseases. By druggists. druggists.

Speaking of railroads, a wag remarked that they are now built of three gauges, viz: Broad gauge, narrow gauge and mortgage.

\*Humanity's great hope for the future is alone to be realized in improved conditions of matrimony. What a profound obligation does this fact invo've! Those who realize the responsibility can hardly do better than take advice from Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, whose wonderful remedies for the cure of all diseases peculiar to women are so justly celebrated. Send for pamphlet.

You can always fine in an almanac the new moon and the full moon. But that valuable book never contains a honeymoon.

## TAKEN OUT OF BED.

Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.: Dear ir—I have to thank you for the great relie Sir—I have to thank you to received from your "Favorite prescription. My sickness had lasted seven years, one o which I was in bed. After taking one bottl I was able to be about the house. Respectfully, AMANDA K. ENNIS, Fulton, Mich.

The Prince of Wales has apparently be trying to start a daily newspaper, ported that he is \$3,000,000 in debt.

A scientist says that a discord struck violently on a piano will kill a lizard. It may be, but one can't always get at a piano so easily as he can grab a stick, which is just as good.

"""No eye like the master's eye." Ha added, "No popular curative like Kidnev. All eyes are beginning to turn to it for relief from diseases of the liver, bowels an kidneys. Kidney-Wort is nature's remedy for can grab a stick, which is just as good.

a man with a pencil behind his pair of shears in his right hand excavated at Pompeii. Isn't the American hog getting to possible that country editors in those luxurious days?

coloring his moustache.

A man need not be a skilled marksman in order to "shoot" his winter hat.

The

FITS, FITS, FITS, successfully treated by World's Di Medical Association. Address, wit for pamphlet, Buffalo, N. Y.

An editor, only married a week

## Don't wear dingy or faded thing the ten-cent Diamond Dye will make good as new. They are perfect,

Rev. J. D. Zehring, Conorus, Pa "I was paralyzed in my right side." of Brown's Iron Bitters enabled me without cane or crutch

If disease has entered the system. way to drive it out is to purify and blood. To this end, as is acknowle medical men, nothing is better ad iron. The fault hitherto has been medical men, nothing is better adaption. The fault hitherto has been could not be so prepared as to be a harmless to the teeth. This diffe been overcome by the Brown Chemipany of Baltimore, Md., who of Brown's Iron Bitters as a faultless in ration, positive cure for dyspepsia, tion, kidney troubles, etc.

Printers who are about to m ryneers who are about to purype, or printing material of any I send for the new specimen book duced price list just issued by Mes & Rey, the go-ahead type founder makers of San Francisco and Po This firm has forged so far aheacompetitors that now it is the merinters' supply depot in the competition. It is wrong to poach chickens, but perfectly proper to poach eggs. So you see there is a difference 'twixt tweedledum and tweedledee.

We are told that the fool and his money were soon parted, but the fool

Rey's Specimen Book are the characteristic foother Type Founderies of San Fred the control of the c The newest and finest bridge in Pittsburgh is receiving a coat of skyblue paint. A bridge, to be solid, of course ought to be azure thing.

"You can't move Brown, he is so wedded to his own opinions."

"Opinion, not opinions. You can't convict Brown of biggamy on that is 405 and 407 Sansone street. San Presses and Material, and have shut competitors by selling in Portland Francisco rates. The printer who fineed of a Patent outside, cannot of than write to the San Francisco Nu Unios, Palmer & Rey proprietors, the convict of the convict of the competitors by selling in Portland than write to the San Francisco Nu Unios, Palmer & Rey proprietors, the competitors by selling in Portland than write to the San Francisco rates. The printer who fineed of a Patent outside, cannot of than write to the San Francisco Nu Unios, Palmer & Rey proprietors, the competitors by selling in Portland than write to the San Francisco Nu Unios, Palmer & Rey proprietors, the competitors by selling in Portland than write to the San Francisco Nu Unios, Palmer & Rey proprietors, the competitors by selling in Portland than write to the San Francisco Nu Unios, Palmer & Rey proprietors, the competitors by selling in Portland than write to the San Francisco Nu Unios, Palmer & Rey proprietors, the competitors by selling in Portland than write to the San Francisco Nu Unios, Palmer & Rey proprietors, the competitors by selling in Portland than write to the San Francisco Nu Unios, Palmer & Rey proprietors, the competitors by selling in Portland than write to the San Francisco Nu Unios, Palmer & Rey proprietors, the competitors by selling in Portland than write to the San Francisco Nu Unios, Palmer & Rey proprietors, the competitors by selling in Portland than write to the San Francisco Nu Unios (No Unios Palmer & Rey proprietors, the competitors by selling in Portland than write to the San Francisco Nu Unios (No Unios Palmer & Rey proprietors, the competitors by selling in Portland than write to the San Francisco Nu Unios (No Unios Palmer & Rey prop convict Brown of bigamy on that is 405 and 407 Sansor and 87 Front street Portland, Or

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