

# YAMHILL REPORTER,

SNYDER & WARREN, PROPRIETORS.

McMINNVILLE, OREGON

## THE FOLDING.

Wild bird flying northward, whither thou?  
And vessel bending southward, what thy quest?  
Clouds of the east, with sunshine on your brow,  
Whither? and crescent setting in the west?  
Still we pursue while the white day is ours;  
The wild bird journeys northward in his strength;  
The tender clouds waste in their sunny bowers—  
One shepherd guides and gathers them at length.  
Fly swift, ye birds, against the north wind fly!  
And crowd your sail, ye vessel southward bound!  
Sleep, sleep, ye clouds, upon the happy sky!  
Thus nightly in the folds shall all be found.  
—ANNIE FIELDS, in Harper's Magazine for June.

## ONE DAY LATE.

Bernard, seated by his uncle's side, was listening with drooping head. The uncle was talking morals, and speaking of a fortune squandered, of impudent duns, and of the folly of a disinherited young man.

Bernard, with his blonde mustache and laughing eyes, remained impassible; he knew what the old gentleman was after well enough. At last he interrupted him.

"My dear uncle, I am doing you a service in interrupting the flow of your eloquence; but pronounce my sentence, I am ready."

"I will pardon all your follies if you will obey, Mlle. Leonide Darblase is 18, is a brunette with blue eyes, \$50,000 down and considerable expectations."

"I must beg of you to believe," replied the young man, "that I prefer the lady's eyes to her dollars."

The uncle shrugged his shoulders as a man whom one foolishness the more or less cannot concern, and wrote a letter to the lady's parents: "He will suit her, I am sure; he is a good-looking fellow, and to-morrow he will leave here and arrive next day at your town."

The letter was not communicated to Leonide, but she was given to understand that a very nice young man was coming on a visit, with the intention of paying his court to her. She asked what he was like. Her father responded that he was a blonde, distinguished, with blue eyes of great brilliancy and depth. Leonide remained dreamy all day. Towards evening she approached her mother and whispered:

"Mamma, I have an idea, an excellent idea!"

Although the mother had no confidence in the ideas that passed through the brains of Leonide, she was willing to listen.

"Well, mamma, here is my idea. Mlle. Darblase and her only beloved daughter will go to-morrow to the railway depot where the passengers dine. Other ladies will dine there also, so that Mlle. Leonide can see her intended lover without his expecting anything, and judge for herself of his appearance."

The mother consented, and the next day the two ladies were seated awaiting the arrival of the train.

The train was heard approaching, the porters and officials began to run about, and Leonide's heart beat as if it would burst her corset; her rosy cheeks became the color of poppies, and she pressed her mother's arm, murmuring, "Here he is."

Mlle. Darblase, in a state of considerable emotion herself, eagerly scanned the travelers as they came out. Two fat women, a soldier and a parson slowly advanced; finally they heard some one ask for "M. Bernard Martin, of Paris."

"Here," cried a young man cheerfully. He was a little fat fellow, as round as a barrel, with red hair, standing on end, and marked with the small-pox.

"Ah, mamma," cried Leonide, pale and speechless at the sight.

"It is an insult!" cried the mother.

"And to think," said the girl, "that the uncle said his hair was light and curly!"

Two hours afterward M. and Mme. Darblase took Leonide to Paris to console her for this misadventure, and after a week or two spent in seeing the sights the family returned.

Bernard's uncle received the following epistle: "You have played us a very scurvy trick, your nephew is ugly, vulgar and stupid, my daughter would die rather than marry him. The old friendship must cease; your shameful conduct has broken it for ever."

Two years later, a young man who was walking on the street, received on his head a little satin slipper; a very pretty little slipper, the heel of which, however, had scratched his nose. He raised his head, and saw on the upper balcony a lady who was gesticulating over the loss.

As she seemed young and pretty, the young man ascended to the flat from whence the slipper had fallen and rang the bell. A servant appeared.

"I wish to speak to madame," he said, "on urgent business."

At this instant the proprietor of the slipper appeared.

"You are very kind to have taken the trouble to come up with it. Pray enter."

The young man could not refrain from expressing in his eyes the admiration he felt.

"Will you be kind enough," she said a little embarrassed by this admiration, "to tell me to whom I owe the pleasure of not remaining slipperless?"

"My name is Martin," he replied, "for of course it was Bernard."

The young lady began to laugh. "Just think," she exclaimed, "I was going to marry a man who bore your name."

She told him the whole story of the railway restaurant, and her disgust of the little red-headed man.

"You are Leonide Darblase, and the Bernard Martin whom you waited for was myself."

As she made a gesture of surprise, he continued:

"Yes, I was unable to quit Paris one day fixed. The next day I arrived at your house and found it shut up and you away. At the same time my uncle received an incomprehensible letter from your father. Now all is explained."

"I have been too hasty. What a pity!" said Leonide.

"But we meet now," said Bernard. "Allow me to pay you the court I came to offer two years ago."

"But I am married," was the answer.

## CENTIPEDES AND SCORPIONS.

When bed-time arrived I sought my room, which opened directly on the street, and, not accustomed to retire to rest in full view of the public, I did not take a lamp. Just before "turning in," however, wishing to take a look at my couch, I struck a match and in the flickering light I saw a suspicious-looking object on the bed. Pulling on my clothes again, I prepared a light, and lo! to my horror, the object proved to be an immense centipede in full vigor of poisonous life. With the aid of many "Carajos" and "Carambas" of a Mexican servant of the house, I dispatched the venomous reptile, and then after a careful scouting of the bedding, I reluctantly composed myself to dreams of all sorts of hideous creatures.

My bed was hung with mosquito netting, which completely enveloped it, and when I woke in the morning, I counted more than a dozen deadly scorpions clinging to the outside of the canopy. Several lay upon the walls, their glittering eyes sparkling like diamonds as they longingly watched the swarm of flies buzzing around. Somewhat ashamed to call for assistance, and not caring to emerge from under the netting while a lot of scorpions seemed to be holding their sharp pointed and venomous tails curled up in readiness to strike me, I lay for a long while ruminating upon the prospects of being stung to death some day if I remained in the country. At last my servant entered to summon me for breakfast. Standing on a chair he unhooked the canopy from its fastening over head and gathered it in his arms, scorpions and all, and shook it out the door. Thus passed my first night in Acapulco.

## THREE DAYS' DIVORCE.

A divorce granted a few weeks ago in Philadelphia was in three days followed by a marriage in Baltimore. It has caused genuine surprise and much comment in army circles here, as few even of the most intimate friends of the officer—Major A. H. Nickerson—were aware that he had any desire to be divorced from his first wife. She went to Europe three years ago, with their child, and correspondence between them of the most amicable character is known to have been kept up until within a year. No one in Washington knew of his divorce until the news of his marriage to Miss Carter, in Baltimore, led to inquiry, and at first many of his more intimate friends refused to believe that he was married. The whole affair is regarded as very mysterious in Washington. He was retired a year or so ago, at his own request, on account of wounds received during the war. He was stationed in Washington for nearly four years, beginning in 1878, and was a prominent member of the Army and Navy German Club and frequently seen in society until his wife went to Europe, when he gave up attending parties almost entirely, which was thought due to great circumspection on his part during his wife's absence. She was nearly related to the California historian, Mr. Bancroft.

A TEXAS CENTIPEDE.—One evening, about dusk, a Texas gentleman of a scientific turn of mind was sitting on his front gallery, when his attention was called to an extraordinary meteorological concatenation, as citizens may say. A peculiar shaped cloud seemed to reach down from the sky and draw itself up again, very much after the manner of those cyclonic clouds in Iowa, the gentleman was very much interested in this meteorological peturbation, which he attributed at first to atmospheric influences, when it occurred to him that the peculiar cloud or water-spout might be nearer than the distant horizon. He took off his hat and found that his surmise was correct. Fastened to the rim of the hat by its hind claws was a beautiful centipede about nine inches long. The peculiar meteorological phenomena was produced by the insect drawing himself up and letting itself down in its efforts to find a nose or some other feature to hang on to in order to facilitate its descent. As the gentleman had a comparatively short nose the insect was foiled. It died shortly afterward by the gentleman accidentally stepping on it about a half a dozen times with the heel of his boot.

The other day on an Arkansas railroad, an old gentleman sat, half asleep, with a book entitled, "The Train Robbers" lying on his lap. Pretty soon he sank to sleep. The window sash fell with a loud report and the old man, springing to his feet and throwing up his hands, exclaimed, "Gentlemen, I haven't got a cent!"

## SCIENCE AND INVENTION.

English entomologists pronounce the year 1882 remarkable for the scarcity of insects.

A bushel of coal from pine weighs twenty-nine pounds, and a bushel of coal from hard wood thirty pounds.

A Dresden manufacturer has manufactured a paper watch. He exhibits it, and claims it is as serviceable as ordinary watches.

The Swedish Government, which is most liberal in aiding scientific work, has granted Mr. A. Carlsson \$250 for the study of English agriculture during the present season.

The largest object glass in use is the 26-inch lens at Washington, with a focal length of thirty-three feet. Its light-gathering power is 16,000 times that of the unaided eye.

The elephant is said to be rapidly approaching extinction, and scientists are suggesting that the British Government interfere to prevent further destruction of the elephant in India.

An ingenious improvement in locomotive head lights has recently been patented, by which the engineer, through a rod near his hand, can turn the headlight in any direction, from front to rear, on a sliding platform which is as wide as the locomotive at its broadest.

Millardet, a Swiss mechanic, exhibited in London, in the last century, a female figure that played eighteen times on the piano with all the motions of natural life, the eyes following the movements of the fingers on the keys, the pressure of which produced the notes.

Mr. C. E. Bessey estimates that parasitic fungi damage the wheat, oats, barley and Indian corn crops of the United States to the extent of at least \$50,000,000 to \$100,000,000 annually. He therefore insists upon the great importance of a thorough investigation of destructive fungi by the Department of Agriculture.

A remarkable botanical specimen is reported to exist in Pedur, India, in the form of a date palm, which changes its position morning and evening. The tree is eleven feet in height, and in the afternoon is inclined so near the ground that children may pluck its fruit from branches which, in the morning, are far above the reach.

There seems to be no end to the uses to which paper is to be put, the latest notable one being to the making of pulleys which are said to have the requisite strength with only 25 per cent. of the weight of iron pulleys. It is also claimed that belts do not readily slip on these pulleys, and hence may be run much slacker than on iron.

A Vienna scientist says it is the easiest thing in the world to foretell the weather by observing the common American white pine (*Pinus Strobus*). If we are to expect rain or snow within a reasonably short space of time, the branches of the last two seasons growth will be pendulous. If such weather be a long way off, the branches will be raised rather than drooping.

The American project of establishing a common method of measuring time throughout the world has been laid before the French Academy. M. de Choncourtoit advocates a decimal division of the day and of the circle, the latter to contain 400 degrees. As a universal prime meridian, he suggests the adoption of the meridian of Ptolemy, about 31.7 from that of Paris.

A shoemaker of Hubbard City, Tex., is about to patent a most useful invention. He calls it a patent garden protector. It consists of two pieces of hard wood, each about ten inches long, sharpened at one end and having a hole bored in the other. These are to be tied to the legs of chickens that infest the gardens, with the sharp ends of the sticks in such a position that they will drag behind. Then, when the chicken attempts to scratch, the sharp ends of the pieces of wood will stick in the ground, and thus walk the chicken right out of the garden in spite of itself.

There is a curious clock in Japan. This clock, in a frame 3 feet high and 5 feet long represents a noon landscape of great loveliness. In the foreground were plum and cherry trees and rich plants in full bloom; in the rear a hill, gradual in ascent, from which flowed a cascade admirably imitated in crystal. From this plant a thread-like stream glided along, encircling in its winding rocks and tiny islands, but presently losing itself in a far-off stretch of woodland. In the sky turned a golden sun, indicating as it passed the striking hours, all marked upon the frame below, where a slowly creeping tortoise served as a hand. A bird of exquisite plumage, resting by its wings, proclaimed the expiration of each. When the song ceased, a mouse sprang from a grotto near by, and, running over the hill, hastily disappeared.

Barney Doyle and daughter were murdered at West Union, Doddridge county, W. Va., by robbers. He was known to have kept money in his house. The second daughter was beaten with a poker and left for dead, but recovered and told the story of the crime. James Hooper and son were arrested and placed in jail.

John Sparks, of Texas Ranger notoriety, had a difficulty with Benjamin Fuller near Corsican, Friday, about some cattle, and was shot and killed by him.

Kate Field is reported as having declined many brilliant matches. She acted wisely, for when a match becomes brilliant its utility is well-nigh ended.

## LYDIA'S LOVER.

The tender gray twilight of a June evening was settling down upon earth as Natalie McIntosh threw a shawl over her pretty white shoulders whose rounded curves and soft flesh tints contrasted so well with the brilliant colors of the garment, and stepped out upon the lawn, where the star-eyed pansies and modest pinks were rearing their heads alongside the velvety green of the close-trimmed grass-plot that stretched away to the westward, the picture was indeed a pretty one. Passing through the flower-beds and down the gravelled walk until she came to a clump of willows, whose light branches were just stirred by the whisper of the night that came from the south, the girl paused and stood there peering wistfully into the gloaming. Brushing away with her dimpled hand the fluffy mass of golden hair that the sighing wind had blown over her white forehead, Natalie drew the shawl more closely about her and sat down on a little rustic bench, whose cozy look made it a fit place indeed for love's tryst and vigil.

Presently George W. Simpson entered the gate and was soon by her side. For an instant no word was spoken between them, and as they stood there, her arms about his neck, her head upon his shoulder, Natalie felt that without the love of this man her life would be a starless blank. Here was a deep, trusting, if the rope breaks we are gone love that made her voice falter and die away when she spoke to George about it, and yet back of it all there was ever a nameless fear, a vague terror, that seemed to rise like a black pall from out the mystic dreamland that was part of her very nature and tinged the brightest and happiest moments of her life with a sense of melancholy.

"You love me?" she asked, looking up to George with eyes in which there shone the radiance of a tender, beautiful passion; "love me better than all the world beside; better than you have ever loved any one in your whole life?"

George did not answer, for as Natalie spoke there came to him a haunting memory of dark, splendid eyes, a bright face, smiling and radiant, and dimpled, and dewy, scarlet lips that had often met his own in sweet, clinging, don't-let-go-if-you-value-your-life kisses. He thought of all this as he bent tenderly over Natalie, her golden hair touching his cheek, and the perfume from the lilies she wore mingling with his breath.

The girl noticed his silence. "Why do you not answer me?" she said.

George did not reply, but, drawing her still closer to him, would have kissed her again.

"I want no kisses," she exclaimed passionately, withdrawing herself from his arms, "from lips that are not sacred to me alone. I have given you all that a woman can give—the love of her whole nature. My heart has been a lute for you to play upon, my whole existence a constant striving to make my love for you a holy, and beautiful, and pure one. For your sake I have looked renunciation in the face with tearless eyes, have given up much that is dear to me, and yet when I ask you if you love me there comes no answer from your lips, and your eyes do not look into mine"—and drawing herself up in the imperious, whoa-Emma way that befitted her so well she sat down on the rustic bench with a dull, sickening thud that told all too plainly of a broken bustle.

In an instant George was by her side and Natalie was sobbing as if her heart would break. "Forgive me, darling," he murmured in low, broken tones.

"I do," Natalie replied; "but tell me, sweetheart, tell me truly, did you ever love another?"

"Do not ask me that," said George. "But I demand an answer," exclaimed the girl passionately, "and again ask you if you ever loved another?"

"I did," he replied. "Loved her wildly, madly."

"Who was it?" she asked, her cheeks aflame with the hot flush of anger.

Bending low over her, George whispered into her left ear the fatal words: "Lydia Pinkham" and with a hollow, mocking laugh, fled into the darkness.

A SNAKE HUNT.—While cutting wood in the mountains near the village of Broadway, Warren County, N. J., Michael McCarty and Henry Wood heard a noise in the dead leaves near them and were surprised to see crawling—apparently from out of the ground—towards them an immense big black snake. They cut poles and killed it. It measured 8 feet and 7 inches long. Next morning a crowd of men and boys went with McCarty and Wood to the place where the snake was first seen. On examination it was found to be a limestone ledge. After much digging an opening of a cavern was found. A fire was started to burn out whatever was in it. Soon snakes of all kinds and sizes came out and the men succeeded in killing eighty-six. They were mostly black snakes. As yet no one has entered the cave.

"Mr. Jones, I think I will have to raise your board," said a One-hundred-and-twenty-ninth street boarding-house keeper to a gentleman whose appetite seemed to increase every day. "Ah, I thank you very much for your kindness in raising my board. I have been unable to raise it myself for some time."

Delaware's Legislature has passed the bill increasing the representation of the various counties in the Legislature.

## FARM AND GARDEN.

At the recent sale of short-horn cattle at Birmingham, England, 454 animals were sold at an average of \$177.50. The highest price paid for a single animal was \$510.80.

Lima beans are now being planted by farmers both in Missouri and Illinois. Care should be taken to plant but four feet apart, four beans about a pole, and but one inch deep.

Nearly one-half the Wisconsin tobacco crop of last year remains in the hands of producers, though just now they are selling inferior grades at a lively rate at from 2 to 3 cents per pound. A better grade brings 10 and 11 cents. Considerable Wisconsin tobacco goes to California.

It is said that the largest fleece ever recorded in the United States at a public shearing was taken a few days ago at Lansing, at the meeting of the Michigan Merino Sheep-breeders' Association. It was from a two-year-old ram, Diamond, owned by A. T. Short, of Coldwater, was grown in 363 days and weighed 41 pounds and 3 ounces.

For ensilage, use the rural thoroughbred flint. The leaves are broad, the stalks are comparatively small and short-jointed. Not more than one plant should be permitted to grow in a hill—the hills 3½ feet each way. If in drills they should be not less than 4 feet apart—the plants not less than two feet apart in the drills—so branching is this variety.

Success in raising pigs depends upon feeding liberally till the pigs are three or four months old. Let them have the run of a grass or clover pasture, and after the harvest they will do well on the wheat stubble. The cost of raising in this way is very little. In the winter they will need richer food. They should have warm quarters with straw.

There is unusual activity in the cattle trade of the great Southwest this season. Arkansas, it is said, will furnish 25,000 head in very fine condition for the market. Texas, with her vast grazing area and other advantages, will naturally be expected to contribute an immense number of cattle to the season's drive. If the declaration made by Horace Greeley many years ago may be taken literally, we cannot expect too much from Texas stockmen. Mr. Greeley said: "It costs no more to raise a four year old beef in Texas, than it does to raise a hen in Massachusetts."

Mr. J. A. Smith, a Western dairyman, writing of the importance of feed and proper treatment of dairy cows, gives some excellent suggestions on this topic. He says that dairymen are often surprised at the light weight of their milk the next morning after a cool rain-storm, through which their cows have suffered unsheltered, and it is only a natural result of such treatment. The cow does not eat as much, for one thing; and another is, part of what she does eat goes to repair the waste of her system in withstanding the effects of the storm, and that keeps a per cent out of the milk pail, until she has recovered from the effects of such exposure. It is also true that a cow affected by short feed or painful exposure not only loses in the quantity of her yield of milk, but in the amount of fatty matter it contains. In a word, nature has so organized the cow that she revenges herself on her owner's pocket, for cruel neglect and short feed; and a farmer might just as well try to dodge taxes and death, as to escape the unwise treatment of a cow. In point of fact when thus treated she takes the cream first, and gives the owner what skim milk she can not assimilate. The only way to get a profit out of her is to fill her so full that she runs over, and take the surplus for your gold mine.

An old bachelor says that he has known ladies in whom the instinct of decoration was so strong that if they were told they must be hanged in the presence of 20,000 persons to-morrow, their first thought would be, "O dear! and I haven't a dress fit to be hanged in!"

A little boy, proud of his jacket, informed his sister that he was a six-buttoned kid.

## THE TERROR OF THE SOUTH.

JACKSON, Fla.—Mr. Boardman W. Wilson, traveling for A. G. Alford & Co., dealers in Firearms and Cutlery, Baltimore, was treated here, with the "break-bone fever," he asserts that in his own, as well as in the case of others, the only thing found to relieve this painful malady was St. Jacobs Oil. This wonderful pain-cure has the endorsement of such men as Ex-Postmaster-General James, Senator Daniel W. Voorhees, and an army of others.

Two heads are better than one on a copper at a toss-penny when it is your toss.

## "ACCEPT OUR GRATITUDE."

Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: Dear Sir—Your "Golden Medical Discovery" has cured my boy of a fever sore of two years' standing. Please accept our gratitude.

Yours Truly,  
HENRY WHITING, Boston, Mass.

An Erie woman has robbed a hair store. Like a pistol she went off with a bang.

## A WELL-MANAGED BANK.

During twenty years of business as a bank, the Pacific Bank, at the corner of Sansone and Pine streets, has been so uniformly successful in all its operations, and its interests of its customers have been so well guarded that it has fully earned the reputation of being the most reliable institution in San Francisco. It stands in line with the foremost banks of California. The accommodations which it offers are as ample as those afforded by any other bank. Its management has a long and intimate acquaintance with the necessities of Pacific Coast trade, and its arrangements have been made accordingly. The bank has special facilities for handling bullion, selling and buying exchange and settling grain accounts. It is also always in possession of the latest information concerning government, local, and foreign securities.

"Evil dispositions are early shown." Evil tendencies in our systems are to be watched and guarded against. If you find yourself getting bilious, head heavy, neuralgia, eyes yellow, kidneys disordered, symptoms of piles tormenting you, take at once a few doses of Kidney-Wort. It is nature's great assistant. Use it as an advance-guard—don't wait to get down sick. Read advt.

## THE BAD AND WORTHLESS.

are never initiated or counterfeited. This is especially true of a family medicine, and is positive proof that the remedy initiated is of the highest value. As soon as it had been tested and proved by the whole World that Hop Bitters was the purest, best and most valuable family medicine on earth, many imitations sprang up and began to steal the notices in which the press and the people of the country had expressed the merits of H. B. and in every way trying to induce suffering invalids to use their stuff instead, expecting to make money on the crests and noses of H. B. Many others started nostrums up in similar style to H. B., with various revised names in which the word "Hop" or "Hops" were used in a way to induce people to believe they were the same as Hop Bitters. All such pretensions are false, and especially those with the word "Hop" or "Hops" in their name or in any way connected with them or their name, are imitations or counterfeits. Beware of them. Touch none of them. Use nothing but genuine Hop Bitters, with a bunch or cluster of green hops on the white label. Trust nothing else. Druggists and dealers are warned against dealing in imitations or counterfeits.

Why suffer longer from dyspepsia, indigestion, want of appetite, loss of strength, lack of energy, malaria, intermittent fever, etc. Brown's Iron Bitters never fail to cure these diseases. They act like a charm on the digestive organs, removing all dyspeptic symptoms, such as belching, heartburn, biliousness, etc. Remember it is the only iron preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache. Ask your druggist concerning its merit.

Now is the time to get up a corner in real estate. The corner should be in the parlor gate.

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is not extolled as a "cure all," but admirably fulfills a specific in those chronic weaknesses peculiar to women. Particulars in Dr. Pierce's pamphlet, 96 pages, sent for three stamps. Address: WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

A person may be at the point of death and yet not be able to see the point.

Diamond Dyes will color any thing any color, a never fail. The easiest and best way to economize. 10 cents, at all druggists.

Student—No, Richard K. Fox is not the author of "Fox's Book of Martyrs."

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets"—little liver pills (sugar-coated)—purify the blood, speedily correct all disorders of the liver, stomach, and bowels. By druggists.

"One of the few immortal names that was not born to die"—Bald-head.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound ranks first as a curative agent in all complaints peculiar to women.

Dr. J. C. Riddler, JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., says: "Persons who use Brown's Iron Bitters always speak well of it. I think it a good medicine."

Dr. N. S. Bugbee, MARION, MASS., says: "I recommend Brown's Iron Bitters as a safe and tonic for enriching the blood and removing all dyspeptic symptoms. It does not hurt the teeth."

There is nothing better for Poison Oils, Cuts, Burns and Sores than MOTHER CARL'S SALVE. Price 25 cts. Try it.

Carpets and furniture 20 per cent. cheap at H. Shellhaus', 11th St., Oakland.

Printers who are about to purchase any type, or printing material of any kind, should send for the new specimen book and the reduced price list just issued by Messrs. Palmer & Rey, the go-ahead type foundry and job printers of San Francisco and Portland, Ore. This item has long been a favorite of all competitors that now it is the most complete printers' supply depot in the country today. Palmer & Rey's stock is not only very large and complete, but their type and material is of a high grade. Their type is wonderful for perfect justification and beauty of finish. The new Price List, just issued by Palmer & Rey, is a regular boon to the trade, as they can save at least 15 per cent. by buying from this house. The job fonts shown in Palmer & Rey's Specimen Book are the cheapest we have ever seen, and we don't see how the other Type Foundries of San Francisco, as well as all to any printer who gets the specimen book and price list of Messrs. Palmer & Rey. The Printers of Oregon and Washington Territory are now not dependent upon San Francisco for supplies, as Messrs. Palmer & Rey have just opened a branch warehouse at 87 Front street, Portland. They keep a stock there a complete assortment of Type, Presses and Material, and have shut out all competitors by selling in Portland at the San Francisco rates. The printer who finds the need of a Patent outside, cannot do better than write to the SAN FRANCISCO NEWSPAPER UNION, Palmer & Rey proprietors, the sheet turned out by those gentlemen are superior to any thing got up in the United States. If you don't believe it, send for sample sheet and be convinced. Messrs. Palmer & Rey's address is 405 and 407 Sansone street, San Francisco and 87 Front street Portland, Or.

High chairs at low prices at H. Shellhaus', 11th St., Oakland.

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN. Relieves and cures RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, BACKACHE, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, SORE THROAT, QUINCY, SWELLINGS, SPRAINS, Soreness, Cuts, Bruises, FROSTBITES, BURNS, SCALDS, And all other bodily aches and pains. FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE. Sold by all Druggists. Prepared by Dr. Charles A. Vogler, 26 languages. The Charles A. Vogler Co., Baltimore, Md., U.S.A.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED BITTERS. There has been an instance in which this celebrated and valuable medicine was called to ward off a complaint, which was a great trial against nature. Hundreds of patients have been cured by this medicine, and it is a reliable and safe remedy for all ailments of the stomach and bowels, and for all nervous debility. Hostetter's Bitters is the only medicine of the kind. For sale by all druggists and dealers in medicine.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED BITTERS. There has been an instance in which this celebrated and valuable medicine was called to ward off a complaint, which was a great trial against nature. Hundreds of patients have been cured by this medicine, and it is a reliable and safe remedy for all ailments of the stomach and bowels, and for all nervous debility. Hostetter's Bitters is the only medicine of the kind. For sale by all druggists and dealers in medicine.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED BITTERS. There has been an instance in which this celebrated and valuable medicine was called to ward off a complaint, which was a great trial against nature. Hundreds of patients have been cured by this medicine, and it is a reliable and safe remedy for all ailments of the stomach and bowels, and for all nervous debility. Hostetter's Bitters is the only medicine of the kind. For sale by all druggists and dealers in medicine.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED BITTERS. There has been an instance in which this celebrated and valuable medicine was called to ward off a complaint, which was a great trial against nature. Hundreds of patients have been cured by this medicine, and it is a reliable and safe remedy for all ailments of the stomach and bowels, and for all nervous debility. Hostetter's Bitters is the only medicine of the kind. For sale by all druggists and dealers in medicine.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED BITTERS. There has been an instance in which this celebrated and valuable medicine was called to ward off a complaint, which was a great trial against nature. Hundreds of patients have been cured by this medicine, and it is a reliable and safe remedy for all ailments of the stomach and bowels, and for all nervous debility. Hostetter's Bitters is the only medicine of the kind. For sale by all druggists and dealers in medicine.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED BITTERS. There has been an instance in which this celebrated and valuable medicine was called to ward off a complaint, which was a great trial against nature. Hundreds of patients have been cured by this medicine, and it is a reliable and safe remedy for all ailments of the stomach and bowels, and for all nervous debility. Hostetter's Bitters is the only medicine of the kind. For sale by all druggists and dealers in medicine.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED BITTERS. There has been an instance in which this celebrated and valuable medicine was called to ward off a complaint, which was a great trial against nature. Hundreds of patients have been cured by this medicine, and it is a reliable and safe remedy for all ailments of the stomach and bowels, and for all nervous debility. Hostetter's Bitters is the only medicine of the kind. For sale by all druggists and dealers in medicine.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED BITTERS. There has been an instance in which this celebrated and valuable medicine was called to ward off a complaint, which was a great trial against nature. Hundreds of patients have been cured by this medicine, and it is a reliable and safe remedy for all ailments of the stomach and bowels, and for all nervous debility. Hostetter's Bitters is the only medicine of the kind. For sale by all druggists and dealers in medicine.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED BITTERS. There has been an instance in which this celebrated and valuable medicine was called to ward off a complaint, which was a great trial against nature. Hundreds of patients have been cured by this medicine, and it is a reliable and safe remedy for all ailments of the stomach and bowels, and for all nervous debility. Hostetter's Bitters is the only medicine of the kind. For sale by all druggists and dealers