WE DON'T

Regulate the Sun,

But all who have had the benefit of our cut price Clothing Sale will admit that Ben Forstner & Co. do regulate prices to suit the poor man's purse.

Fully 20 per cent. saved on all kinds of Clothing and Furnishing Goods. It will not last always.

B. FORSTNER & CO.

SALEM MARKET REPORT.

A Synopsis of the Markets—Buying and Selling Prices.

REVISED QUOTATIONS.

RETAIL PRICES.

Shoulders, Sugar cured, per lb, 12½
Breakfast bacon 15
Hams—Sugar cured, per lb, 1[illegible]½.
Beef—5@12½
Pork—8 @ 10
Mutton—[illegible]
Veal—10 @ 1[illegible]
Timothy seed—Per pound, 8c
Red clover seed—Per pound, 1[illegible]
White clover seed—Per pound, [illegible]
Alsike—18c per pound.
Red top—10c per pound.
Lime-ln Grass—12@c per pound
Rye Grass—[illegible] per pound.
Orchard Grass—[illegible] per pound
New potato a 40c per bushel.
Canned Fruit—Peaches, $6 0[illegible] apricots $3 00; blackberries, $4; corn, [illegible] 12 00; tomatoes $1 50; string beans $1 5[illegible] green peas $1 85 per dozen. In two lb cans
Fresh Vegetables.—Potatoes 40c; carrots 50c; parsnips 75c; onions 40 per lb.
Fish—Salmon 7@10c per lb; Sturgeon 5@7c per lb; small fish 10c per lb; salt salmon, 7@10c per lb; Chinook salmon, 10.

BUYING PRICES.

Wheat—90c net.
Flour—Per barrel, $5.00, best 100 lbs.
Oats—Per bushel, 30@32½c.
Barley—Per bushel, 40@50.
Bran—Per ton, $21 00 at mill, sacked.
Shorts—Per ton, $23 00 " sacked.
Chop—Per ton, $25.00 " sacked
Wool—17c to 25c.
Eggs—20c per dozen.
Potatoes—Per bushel, 20c
Corn meal—3c per pound.
Cheese—12@14c per pound.
Dried plums—Per lb. 6@7c.
Dried prunes—Per lb. 10@12c.
Butter—25@30c per pound for good
Lard—10@12c per lb
Hams—Per pound, 11@12c.
Bacon sides—9@10 per lb.
Shoulders—7@8c per lb.
Chickens..7@8c per pound.
Turkeys 10 to 12c lb.
Geese 7@8 per lb.
Ducks, 12½@12c per lb
Hops, 8@14c.

"August Flower"

"I inherit some tendency to Dyspepsia from my mother. I suffered two years in this way; consulted a number of doctors. They did me no good. I then used **Relieved in** your August Flower and it was just two days when I felt great relief. I soon got so that I could sleep and eat, and I felt that I was well. That was three years ago, and I am still first-class. I am never **Two Days.** without a bottle, and if I feel constipated the least particle a dose or two of August Flower does the work. The beauty of the medicine is, that you can stop the use of it without any bad effects on the system. **Constipation** While I was sick I felt everything it seemed to me a man could feel. I was of all men most miserable. I can say, in conclusion, that I believe August Flower will cure anyone of indigestion, if taken **Life of Misery** with judgment. A. M. Weed, 229 Bellefontaine St., Indianapolis, Ind."

Nervous Prostration,

Sleeplessness, Sick and Nervous Headache, Backache, Dizziness, Morbid Fears, Hot Flashes, Nervous Dyspepsia, Dullness, Confusion, Hysteria, Fits, St. Vitus' Dance, Opium Habit, Drunkenness, etc., are cured by Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine. It does not contain opiates. Mrs. Sophia C. Brownlee, DeLand, Fla., suffered with Epilepsy for 50 years and testifies to a complete cure. Jacob Petre, Lilla, Oregon, had been suffering with Nervous Prostration for four years, could not sleep, nothing helped him until he used **Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine;** he is now well. Fine books **Free** at druggists. **Dr. Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills,** 50 doses for 25 cents are the best remedy for Biliousness, Torpid Liver, etc., etc.

Dr. Miles' Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.
TRIAL BOTTLE FREE.

NERVE & LIVER PILLS

Act on a new principle—regulate the liver, stomach and bowels *through the nerves.* Dr. Miles' Pills *speedily cure* biliousness, torpid liver and constipation. Smallest, mildest, surest! 50 doses, 25 cts. Samples free at druggists. Dr. Miles Med. Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Choice Bargains in Real Estate.

40 Acres, large, new house and barn;
12 Acres, very fine;
10½ Acres, house and barn;
11 Acres, choice fruit;
All near Salem. Tracts from 5 to 100 acres. For special bargains call on or address
F. J. STRAYER, (Notary public) and Real Estate Dealer, 290 Court St., Salem. 2 doors north of R. M. Wade & Co.
REFERENCE: Any bank or business house in the city. 10 18 6 m dw

Fine Chicks.

The undersigned has about fifty fine Plymouth Rock chicks for sale. They are pure bred, large size, beautiful feather. Price $5 per trio, delivered at JOURNAL office or express office. Address
E. HOFER, Salem, Oregon.

$500 Reward!

WE will pay the above reward for any case of liver complaint, dyspepsia, sick headache, indigestion, constipation or costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar coated. Large boxes, containing 50 pills, 25 cents. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by THE JOHN C. WEST Co., Chicago Ill.
Sold by Geo. E. Gage, Druggist, 98 Commercial Street, Salem Or.

An Unforeseen Predicament.

A Pole sent his son Isaac on a visit to his bride elect. The young lady's father had a rather shady reputation and before the son's departure the Pole addressed him as follows:

"If the father of the bride has only committed a slight offense you must ask for 50,000 marks, but if he stands charged with a serious crime you must demand 100,000."

The son started on his journey, and in a few days there came this telegram:

"Father hanged, how much now? Isaac."—Mährischer Landbote.

The Jewelry Trade at Planker's Corners.

"Mistah Plankah, I wanter git a watch chain."

"How much, Eph?"

"How you sell it?"

"Ten cents a ya'd."

"Oh, cut me off 'bout half a ya'd."—Harper's Bazar.

Downing His Rival.

It was night, sweet, delicious night, the crisp, clear, moonlit October night of the temperate zone, one of those nights on which all the poetry in a man's and a woman's nature rises to the surface and on which there is naught but love and calm delight in the heart.

It was therefore strange to behold a young couple facing each other and regarding each other with looks so cold and chilling that an iceberg would have seemed like a furnace in their vicinity.

"I know why you wish me to leave you," he said in sharp and metallic tones, each syllable of which seemed to fall from his lips with a click.

"Why?" she asked with a toss of her queenly head.

"Because," he hissed, "because you expect a visit from my rival."

"What if I do?" she said. Then, throwing a colder glitter into her eyes than had previously illumined them, she added, "Perhaps he loves me better than you do."

"Oh, he loves you," laughed the youth sardonically; "without doubt he loves you, for I've heard him praising you."

"Heard him praising me!" The cold glitter left her eyes "What did he say?"

"He said you were pretty—yes, pretty. I do not seek to hide the fact from you!"

"He said I was pretty?"

"Yes, he said you were pretty—almost as pretty as your friend, Miss Somely."

Her face became deathly white.

"Almost as pretty as Miss Somely!" she repeated mechanically.

She was silent while you could have counted twenty, or perhaps twenty-one. Then she said:

"Hadn't we better go in, John, instead of staying out here at the garden gate?"

And as they passed out of the moonlight into the house he said softly to himself:

"I've cooked his goose!"—New York Press.

Cake and Bread Language.

Little Dot—Oh, I just love cake. It's awful nice.

Mamma (reprovingly)—You should not say you "love" cake; say "like." Do not say "awful;" say "very." Do not say "nice;" say "good." And, by the way, the word "just" should be omitted, also the "oh." Now, my dear, repeat the sentence correctly.

Little Dot—I like cake; it's very good.

Mamma—That's better.

Little Dot (with an air of disgust)—Sounds as if I was talkin 'bout bread.—Good News.

A Story of Napoleon III.

Napoleon III, who had no fewer poor relatives to help on than any other sovereign, was trying one day to convince a cousin whom he had already generously aided that it was impossible for him to increase her allowance. The princess took the refusal angrily, and as she was leaving said in a taunting manner:

"Decidedly you have nothing of the great emperor, our uncle."

"You mistake, ma chere cousine," replied Napoleon, with a cheerful smile. "I have his family."—Harper's Magazine.

Where the Chill Breeze Whistles.

Poet—Did you ever stand on the bridge at midnight while the clock was striking the hour?

Gambler—Not much; but I've stood on a pat straight flush all night long when the other fellow held four aces.—New York Journal.

The Wrong Malady.

Doctor—You should not drink so much Bourbon. It will do you no permanent good. You should drink milk, for it contains all the elements of blood.

Patient—But I'm not bloodthirsty.—Pharmaceutical Era.

Multum in Parvo.

German Student—I am extremely satisfied with my apartments. I have a dining room, a drawing room, a study, smoking room and bedroom, and just think how convenient—all in one!—Der Ulk.

Symptoms.

Now red the sun doth drop upon
The occidental quarter,
And creepers drip with leaves that typify the unusual slaughter.

Along the hills the autumn spills
Full many a tribute gory,
And bushes leak with fruits that speak
The sacrificial story.

For nears the day, not far away,
Come weather fair or murky.
The nation thro' we'll chop and chew
The fat Thanksgiving turkey.
—Boston Courier.

Country Life in the Argentine.

In a new country the traveler must not be particular, much less exacting; above all he must not expect to find refinement among the inhabitants, whose whole efforts barely suffice to sustain the combat against the elements. Still I cannot refrain from noting the impression of sadness and disgust produced by the sight of the towns and colonies of the pampa, and by a glimpse of the life that the inhabitants lead. Verily the majority live worse than brutes, for they have not even the cleanly instincts of the beasts of the field. Their houses are less agreeable to the eye than the Esquimau's hut. The way they maltreat their animals is sickening to behold.

Rarely do you see the face of a man, woman or child that does not wear a ferocious expression. In the villages there are no clubs, no libraries, no churches, no priests, rarely even a school. The men and women work, eat and sleep. During my whole stay in the Argentine and in all the centers that I visited I was struck by the utter absence of moral restraint, and by the hard materiality of the faces of the people from the highest down to the lowest.—Theodore Child in Harper's.

What It Costs to Smoke.

Dr. F. B. Nofsinger, Kansas City's postmaster, does not smoke very much, but he has nevertheless sent a number of greenbacks up in clouds during the past thirty years. The doctor is a comfortable sort of man and likes to enjoy the good things going. He does not smoke more than five cigars a day—he thinks more might be injurious to his health. This makes a total of 150 per month, or 1,800 in a year, which number multiplied by thirty, the number of years the doctor has been given to the weed, gives a grand total of 54,000.

These cigars retail at ten cents apiece, but Dr. Nofsinger buys them by the hundred, and in that way the expense is but seven cents to the unit. At seven cents apiece the 54,000 cigars smoked in thirty years would cost $3,780. Had these been purchased at ten cents apiece the expense would have been $5,400. And in consideration of the fact that the postmaster is a pretty good kind of fellow he must have given away about $1,000 worth. Rather a snug sum of money, the moderate smoker's cigar bill for thirty years.—Kansas City Times.

Curious Natural Funnels.

The mountain canyons play curious pranks with the weather of towns situated at their entrance. In Boulder one day the sky was bright, the sun was shining serenely and the air was absolutely without motion. It was a perfect morning. About 10 o'clock a strange roar could be heard afar off in the mountains. For half an hour it grew louder and louder, but not a breath of air stirred the dust on the streets of the town.

Then there came a rush of wind that almost took men off their feet. For an hour dust, sticks and scraps of paper were hurled with blinding force. Locomotion was nearly impossible. Then the wind lessened, the atmosphere cleared, and in a few moments the day was as placid as though the great mountains had given no manifestation of their mysterious forces.

The canyons act as funnels. They gather the wind in the big end, as it were, and shoot it out through the little end with its power multiplied a dozen times. It's a startling freak until you are used to it.—Denver News.

The Czar's Snuff Box.

The czar's snuff box is as sacred as the imperial crown itself—no one is allowed to touch it. Kapioff wagered that he would take a pinch out of it. One morning he walked up to the table which stood near the bed on which the czar still reclined and boldly took from it the majestic snuff box. Opening it noisily he inserted his fingers, and while Paul I was watching him in stupefaction at such audacity he sniffed up the fragrant powder with evident satisfaction.

"What are you doing there, you rogue?" exclaimed the czar, excitedly.

"Having a pinch of snuff, sire. I have now been on duty for eight hours, and, feeling drowsy, I thought it would keep me awake, for I would rather break the rules of etiquette than neglect my duty."

Paul burst out laughing and merely replied:

"That's right enough, my lad; but as the snuff box is not large enough for both of us you can keep it for yourself."—Le Petit Moniteur.

A Strange Chicken Roost.

On Dr. Phinizy's place in Columbia county there lives a negro named Johnson Lowe. He is pretty well supplied with chickens, but, as he says, "they are the most peculiarest chickens he eber did see." They lay and hatch like all other chickens, but in a very novel way. In the yard are seven or eight chinaberry trees, and in each of these the hens have built nests. Some of them are twelve and fifteen feet from the ground. One old frizzly hen set the example, flying into a tree with dry grass, twigs, cotton, etc., and building her nest in a crotch. Straightway three or four others did likewise, and now they won't lay anywhere else. When the young ones are hatched out they soon climb over the edge and fall to the ground, after which they are cared for by Lowe's wife. People for miles around drive there in order to witness the strange sight.—Atlanta Constitution.

THE HABIT OF BATHING.

Its Beneficial and Injurious Effects Considered by Medical Authority.

No practice, however long established, has ever been allowed a permanent right to respect. Sooner or later its turn will come to be weighed in the critic's balance and its quality will have to be proved. Let us quote, as an illustration, the habit of daily bathing, the utility of which has of late, though not for the first time, been seriously questioned.

The reasonableness of doubt in such a matter and under ordinary circumstances, does not, we confess, commend itself to our judgment. Whether the opponents of ablution fear the shock of cold immersion, or whether they dread the cleansing stimulation thus applied to the excreting skin surface, their objection must appear to most persons possessed of ordinary health and vigor to threaten impairment of both by fostering uncleanliness. If, on the other hand, it is the too free application of heat by Turkish and other warm baths which appear objectionable, we will not deny that there is here a possible ground for complaint.

Let it not be supposed that we ignore the curative influence or the cleansing property of this method when used with judgment. It is true, however, that experience has often proved the mischievous effect of its misuse—in cases, for example, of cardiac weakness or general exhaustion. Cold bathing, in like manner, is not without its occasional risks. It is not suitable for persons enfeebled from any organic cause, though mere nervous languor is often braced and benefited by it. It has no proper place among the habits of those who are subject to chronic visceral congestions.

As regards one advantage derived from bathing—i. e., its cleansing property—there is no reasonable ground for difference of opinion. Less practiced by one people than another though it may be, there still is commonly recognizable a constant habit of ablution, and this in itself attests at least an almost universal belief in the necessity of washing. Nor can we find reason to doubt the general soundness of this belief.

In bathing temperature is, of course, a chief consideration. For the robust, cold immersion followed by rapid friction is a valuable tonic of nerve, skin and heart function. For less vigorous constitutions—those, for example, which have been tried by disease and those of young children—the addition of heat up to the temperate point is only judicious. With some persons a warm bath is a daily luxury. Notwithstanding its efficacy as a means of cleanliness, however, this custom ought to be discredited by its inevitable action as a nervous depressant, which places it in an unfavorable position compared with the more bracing practice of cold affusion.

The benefit derived from bathing, therefore, is likely to assert itself in spite of all adverse criticism, and its mismanagement, which is only too common, should not be suffered to condemn it in the eyes of any judicious and cleanly person.—London Lancet.

The Telepathic Influence.

The great diversity of the forms under which a telepathic influence manifests itself furnishes but slight reason for supposing that all cannot obey one and the same law. For we know that matter may act on matter most variously. As variously, too, may matter act on body, or body on mind—matter on matter directly, whether as mass on mass or as atom on atom, or indirectly through the earth, the atmosphere, the ether; and through the body on the mind, through our senses of touch, of taste and smell, of hearing or of sight, in ways wonderful and incomprehensible. The telepathic influence, like the material, may require time to develop itself so far as to produce a sensible effect; it may, within wide limits, be more or less intense; it may need for its manifestation very peculiar conditions. Like the influence of gravity between small masses on the earth's surface, it may be far too faint to be perceptible.—Blackwood's Magazine.

An Evidence of Taste.

A St. Antoine street mother came sniffing into the house the other morning, where her youthful son was enjoying himself in his own way.

"Johnnie," she called, "are you smoking a cigarette?"

"No'm," he answered from behind the curtains, as he threw something out of the window.

"Yes, you are, too; I smell it."

"No'm," I ain't," he insisted. "It was only a cigar stump I found in the gutter."

"Oh," she said, apparently much relieved, "I beg your pardon; but don't you ever let me catch you smoking a cigarette. Do you hear me?"

"Yes'm," and Johnnie went out and restored the stump to its previous position.—Detroit Free Press.

Electric Registering Tills.

Some time ago an electric till was brought out in England which materially decreased the possibility of tampering, and at the same time afforded an excellent check on the day's receipts. The inventor has made several improvements on the original device, which will now register accurately every coin received, from a cent to a twenty dollar piece. By a simple arrangement the till can be placed in any part of the store, and as an indicator it is said to work perfectly.—New York Telegram.

CLEAN!

If you would be clean and have your clothes done up in the neatest and dressiest manner, take them to the

SALEM STEAM LAUNDRY

where all work is done by white labor and in the most prompt manner. COLONEL J. OLMSTED.
Liberty Street.

Full Dress Suits, Shirts and Neckwear, at BRASFIELD'S.

A Clockwinding Snake.

Dr. Willis in his "Land of the Lion and the Sun," recounts one of his own experiences in Persia

In my first house in Shiraz, an old and handsome one, I was continually annoyed by a buzzing, as of the winding of clockwork. This, I was told, proceeded from the snakes, but I never saw one, though the buzzing was to be heard in all parts of the house

One morning I was attracted by an unusual twittering of birds, and on looking out saw some thirty sparrows on the top of a wall, all jumping about in an excited manner, screaming, chattering and opening their beaks as if enraged.

At first I was at a loss to understand the cause of such a commotion, but presently I saw a pale yellow snake advancing deliberately upon the birds from the wooden window frame, out of which he hung They appeared to be all of them quite fascinated, and none of them attempted to fly away. The snake did not take the nearest, but deliberately chose one more to his liking, and swallowed it.

Glad to be rid of my buzzing annoyances, I got my gun, and notwithstanding the entreaties of the servants, some of whom wept assuring me that the reptile was inhabited by the late master of the house, I gave him a dose of duck shot

He was a big snake about four feet long I cut him open and extracted the sparrow After some ten minutes' exposure to the sun the bird got up, and in half an hour more flew away apparently unhurt.

Shortly afterward a servant of my landlord came and took away the snake's body, and all my own servants sulked and looked black for a week. When I spoke to my landlord, however, an educated man, he laughed, and simply congratulated me, saying that the clockwinding snake had annoyed him for years. I never heard the noise again.

How News Is Sometimes Given.

The press makes many mistakes. The wonder is that in the rush of presenting an epitome of the world's daily doings at each breakfast table it does not make a thousand errors for one. It makes very few deliberately, and many of those statements concerning which loud mouthed and quibbling denials are often accepted are true in their essentials

Three examples will serve to throw light on this branch of the subject. Said a man of national fame who had commanded one of the Union armies, and had been the governor of his state and had served with distinction in congress, in furnishing some sensational but true statements for publication, "This is exact, but if you ever give me as authority I will publicly deny your dispatch."

Said a former dean of the diplomatic corps in presenting a story of deep interest, "If you allow this to be traced to me I will promptly deny any connection with it over my official signature, and leave you in the lurch."

Said a senator of many years service, both in and out of congress, after talking at length for publication: "Yes; write it up, and print it. But be careful. If I don't like it I will deny the whole of it."—General H. V. Boynton in Century.

A Bullet's Freak.

A curious shooting affair, which occurred in Medora, N. D., is thus described by a traveler:

I did not see the actual occurrence, but I saw both men immediately afterward, and I heard the shooting, which took place in a saloon on the bank, while I was swimming my horse across the river. I will not give the full names of the two contestants, as I am not certain what has become of them; though I was told that they had since been put in jail or hanged, I forget which.

One of them was a saloon keeper, familiarly called Welshy. The other man, Hay, had been bickering with him for some time. One day Hay entered the saloon and the quarrel became at once violent. Welshy suddenly whipped out his revolver and blazed away at Hay.

Hay staggered slightly, shook himself, stretched out his hand and gave back to his would be slayer the ball, saying, "Here, man, here the bullet!"

It had glanced along his breast bone, gone a roundabout course and come out at the point of the shoulder, when, being spent, it dropped down the sleeve into his hand.

The Copts of Egypt.

There are between four and five hundred thousand copts in Egypt. They are the bookkeepers and scribes; they are also the jewelers and embroiderers. Their ancient tongue has fallen into disuse, and is practically a dead language. They now use Arabic, like all the rest of the nation; but the speech survives in their church service, a part of which is still given in the old tongue, though it is said that even the priests themselves do not always understand what they are saying, having merely learned the sentences by heart, so that they can repeat them as a matter of form. Copts have been converted to Protestantism during these later days by the American missionaries.—Constance F. Woolson in Harper's.

A Backhander.

Mrs. Younghusband—I suppose you wish I didn't look under the bed every night.

Younghusband—I don't care. I only wish you'd look there once in awhile in the daytime when you're sweeping.—New York Epoch.

Geo. E. Good, the druggist, takes especial pleasure in supplying his customers with the best medicines obtainable. Among the many excellent preparations on his shelves may be mentioned Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, a favorite during the winter months on account of its great success in the cure of colds. There is nothing that will loosen a severe cold so quickly, or so promptly relieve the lungs. Then it counteracts any tendency towards pneumonia. It is pleasant and safe to take, and fully worthy of its popularity.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach."
CARLOS MARTYN, D. D., New York City.
Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results."
EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., "The Winthrop," 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

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L. F. BONHAM. W. H. HOLMES.
BONHAM & HOLMES, Attorneys at law. Office in Bush's block, between State and Court, on Com'l St.

L. J. SHAW. M. W. HUNT.
SHAW, PRATT & HUNT, Attorneys at law, Office over Capital National Bank, Salem, Oregon.

TILMON FORD, attorney at law, Salem, Oregon. Office up-stairs in Patton's block.

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E. B. PHILBROOK, M. D., Homeopathist. Office 155 Court street; Residence 347 High street. General practice. Special attention given to diseases of Women and Children.

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DR. T. C. SMITH, Dentist, 92 State street, Salem, Or. Finished dental operations of every description. Painless operations a specialty.

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Le Richau's Golden Balsam No. 1 Cures Chancres, first and second stages Sores on the Legs and Body; Sore Ears, Eyes, Nose, etc., Copper-colored Blotches, Syphilitic Catarrh, diseased Scalp, and all primary forms of the disease known as Syphilis. **Price, $5 00 per Bottle.**

Le Richau's Golden Balsam No. 2 Cures—Tertiary, Mercurial Syphilitic Rheumatism, Pains in the Bones, Pains in the Head, back of the Neck, Ulcerated Sore Throat, Syphilitic Rash, Lumps and contracted Cords, Stiffness of the Limbs, and eradicates all disease from the system, whether caused by indiscretion or abuse of Mercury, leaving the blood pure and healthy. **Price $5 00 per Bottle.**

Le Richau's Golden Spanish Antidote for the cure of Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Irritation Gravel, and all Urinary or Genital disarrangements. **Price $4 50 per Bottle.**

Le Richau's Golden Spanish Injection, for severe cases of Gonorrhœa, Inflammatory Gleet, Strictures, &c. **Price $1 50 per Bottle.**

Le Richau's Golden Ointment for the effective healing of Syphilitic Sores and eruptions. **Price $1 00 per Box.**

Le Richau's Golden Pills—Nerve and Brain treatment; loss of physical power, excess or over-work, Prostration, etc. **Price $5 00 per Box.**

Tonic and Nervine.

Sent everywhere, C. O. D., securely packed per express.

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PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

NEW ZEALAND INSURANCE Company,

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EAST AND SOUTH

—VIA

Southern Pacific Route

Shasta Line

CALIFORNIA EXPRESS TRAIN—RUN DAILY BETWEEN PORTLAND AND S. F.

South.				North.
7:00 p. m.	Lv.	Portland	Ar.	7:30 a. m
9:15 p. m.	Lv.	Salem	Lv.	5:26 a. m
8:15 a. m.	Ar.	San Fran.	Lv.	7:00 p. m

Above trains stop only at following stations north of Roseburg, East Portland, Oregon City, Woodburn, Salem, Albany, Tangent, Shedds, Halsey, Harrisburg Junction City, Irving and Eugene.

ROSEBURG MAIL DAILY.

8:55 a. m.	Lv.	Portland	Ar.	4:00 p. m.
10:52 a. m	Lv.	Salem	Lv.	1:35 p. m.
5:40 p. m.	Ar.	Roseburg	Lv.	7:25 a. m

Albany Local, Daily (Except Sunday.)

5:00 p. m.	Lv.	Portland	Ar.	10:45 a. m.
7:52 p. m.	Lv.	Salem	Lv.	8:00 a. m.
9:00 p. m.	Ar.	Albany	Lv.	7:00 a. m.

PULLMAN BUFFET SLEEPERS.
TOURIST SLEEPING CARS.
For accommodation of second class passengers attached to express trains.

West Side Division, Between Portland and Corvallis:

DAILY—(EXCEPT SUNDAY).

7:30 a. m.	Lv.	Portland	Ar.	5:30 p. m.
12:10 p. m.	Ar.	Corvallis	Lv.	12:55 p. m.

At Albany and Corvallis connect with trains of Oregon Pacific Railroad.

EXPRESS TRAIN—(DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY

4:40 p. m.	Lv.	Portland	Ar.	8:35 a. m.
7:35 p. m.	Ar.	McMinnville	Lv.	5:40 a. m.

Through Tickets

—To all points—

EAST and SOUTH

For tickets and full information regarding rates maps, etc., apply to the Company's agent Salem, Oregon.
E. P. ROGERS, Asst. G. F. and Pass. Ag't
R. KOEHLER, Manager

THE YAQUINA ROUTE.

OREGON PACIFIC RAILROAD

And Oregon Development company's steamship line, 225 miles shorter, 20 hours less time than by any other route. First class through passenger and freight line from Portland and all points in the Willamette valley to and from San Francisco.

TIME SCHEDULE, (Except Sundays).

Leave Albany . . . . . 1:30 P M
Leave Corvallis . . . . . 1:40 P M
Arrive Yaquina . . . . . 5:00 P M
Leave Yaquina . . . . . 6:45 A M
Leave Corvallis . . . . . 10:35 A M
Arrive Albany . . . . . 11:10 A M

O. & C. trains connect at Albany and Corvallis.

The above trains connect at YAQUINA with the Oregon Development Co's Line of Steamships between Yaquina and San Francisco.

SAILING DATES.

STEAMERS. FROM YAQUINA
Farallon, Friday . . . . June 27
Willamette Valley, Tuesday . . . . July 1
Farallon, Sunday . . . . " 4
Willamette Valley, Thursday . . . . " 7
Farallon, Tuesday . . . . " 11

STEAMERS. FROM SAN FRANCISCO
Willamette Valley, Friday . . . . June 27
Farallon, Tuesday . . . . July 1
Willamette Valley, Sunday . . . . " 4
Farallon, Thursday . . . . " 7
Willamette Valley, Tuesday . . . . " 11

This company reserves the right to change sailing dates without notice.

N. B.—Passengers from Portland and all Willamette Valley points can make close connection with the trains of the YAQUINA ROUTE at Albany or Corvallis and be destined to San Francisco should arrange to arrive at Yaquina the evening before date of sailing.

Passenger and Freight Rates Always the Lowest. For information apply to Ben HULMAN & Co., Freight and Ticket Agents 200 and 202 Front st., Portland, Or.

C. C. HOGUE Ac't Gen'l Ft. & Pass. Agt., Oregon Pacific R. R. Co., Corvallis, Or.
C. H. HASWELL, Jr. Gen'l Ft. & Pass. Agt. Oregon Development Co., 304 Montgomery st.

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Composed of dining cars unsurpassed; Pullman drawing room sleepers; Of latest equipment

TOURIST Sleeping Cars.

Best that can be constructed and in which accommodations are both free and furnished for holders of first and second-class tickets, and

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A continuous line affording the best and uninterrupted service.

Pullman sleepers can be secured in advance at any agent of the road.

Through tickets to and from all points in America, England and Europe can be purchased at any ticket office of this company.

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