"August Flower"

Dyspepsia. There is a gentleman at Malden-on-the-Hudson, N. Y., named Captain A. G. Pareis, who has written us a letter in which it is evident that he has made up his mind concerning some things, and this is what he says:

"I have used your preparation called August Flower in my family for seven or eight years. It is constantly in my house, and we consider it the best remedy for Indigestion, and Constipation we

Indigestion. have ever used or known. My wife is troubled with Dyspepsia, and at times suffers very much after eating. The August Flower, however, relieves the difficulty. My wife frequently says to me when I am going to town, 'We are out

Constipation of August Flower, and I think you had better get another bottle.' I am also troubled with Indigestion, and whenever I am, I take one or two teaspoonfuls before eating, for a day or two, and all trouble is removed."

HEADACHE!

Of all forms. Neuralgia, Spasms, Fits, Sleeplessness, Dullness, Dizziness, Blues, Opium Habit, Drunkenness, etc., are cured by DR. MILES' RESTORATIVE NERVINE, discovered by the eminent Indiana Specialist in nervous diseases. It does not contain opiates or dangerous drugs. "Have been taking DR. MILES' RESTORATIVE NERVINE for Epilepsy. From September to January BEFORE using the Nervine I had at least 75 convulsions, and now after three months' use have no more attacks.—JOHN R. COLLINS, Romeo, Mich." "I have been using DR. MILES' RESTORATIVE NERVINE for about four months. It has brought me relief and cure. I have taken it for epilepsy, and after using it for one week have had no attack.—Hurd C. Brazius, Heuthville, Pa." Fine book of great cures and trial bottles FREE at Druggists Everywhere, or address

DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Sold by D. J. Fry, druggist, Salem.

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.

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A Family Affair

Health for the Baby,
Pleasure for the Parents,
New Life for the Old Folks.

Hires Root Beer

THE GREAT TEMPERANCE DRINK

is a family affair—a requisite of the home. A 25 cent package makes 5 gallons of a delicious, strengthening, effervescent beverage.

Don't be deceived if a dealer, for the sake of larger profit, tells you some other kind is "just as good"—'tis false. No imitation is as good as the genuine HIRES'.

SICK MEN

Suffer unnecessary. Don't you know that exhaustion, debility, failing manhood, and general weakness, brought on by early follies, dissipation and excesses, can be cured. Don't get discouraged. We have cured hundreds at their homes by mail treatment. Your case will be diagnosed free. Write to-day. No cost to learn your condition.

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SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

MOTIVE POWER

HERCULES Gas and Gasoline ENGINES

Have fewer parts, and are therefore less likely to get out of order than any other gas or gasoline engines now built. Just light the burner, turn the wheel, and it runs all day.

MAKES NO SMELL OR DIRT.

No double or false explosions, so frequent with the unreliable spark.

For Simplicity it Beats the World.
It Oils itself Automatically,
No Batteries or Electric Spark.
It runs with a Cheaper Grade of Gasoline than any other Engine.

FOR DESCRIPTIVE CIRCULARS APPLY TO
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J. M. BRENTS, Manager.
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Breeders of Thoroughbred Poultry of following varieties:
S. C. White Leghorns, S. C. Brown Leghorns, White Plymouth Rocks, Barred Plymouth Rocks, Pit Games, Black Langshans, Light Brahmas, Buff Cochins, Partridge Cochins, Bronze Turkeys.
Send for Circular and Price List.

TRYING A MOTHER'S LOVE.

Mrs. Flannery Was Sure That "The Two B'yes Is Aquil" in Her Heart.

Mrs. Flannery is a very estimable and industrious washerwoman, a widow, who keeps house for her two grown sons in two neat rooms in a basement. One son, Peter, is a hard working young mason; the other, Joey, is a Jack-of-all-trades and a ne'er-do-weel, but is popularly supposed to be his mother's favorite. This supposition Mrs. Flannery indignantly resents. "I wouldn't be that mean," she says. "The two b'yes is ayquil in me heart, an iver will be." Nevertheless, when the probability of war with Chili was being discussed in a family where she was attending to the Monday's wash, Mrs. Flannery was observed to be listening with a degree of attention which implied some personal interest in the outcome; and this is her own explanation, in response to a question from the lady of the house.

"Ye see, ma'am, if there's war, my Joey, he says he'll go. He come to breakfast the ither morning, an he tuk up the paper—bad luck to it—an says he, 'What's this?' says he. 'Arrah, but I'm thinkin it's a bit of a war there's goin to be!'

"'Jo-ay!' says I, settin down the taypot an lookin at him. 'Jo-ay!' says I, 'ye wouldn't be afther laveing your poor old mother to go to no war. Now would you?' says I.

"'An that's what I would,' says he. 'An it's foine I'd look in a uniform, as ye know.' An faith, an he would that. But I couldn't bear to think of him goin to fight haythens an savages, an so I told him, with me apron to me eye an a bit of a tinder sniffle like, for the b'ye has a soft heart, an I thought best to begin with him aisy.

"'Jo-ay!' says I, 'don't ye go an lave me alone with me gray hairs an me sorrer now—don't ye!'

"'Sure ye wouldn't be alone, mother,' sthruck in Peter; an 'Peter,' says I, 'hould yer whisht; who's a-talkin to you? Jo-ay!' says I.

"'I'll take care of you, mother,' says Peter; 'don't you fret. An its a foine sodger Joey'll make. An maybe he'll come back an officer. Sure, I wish it was me was goin!'

"'Go along wid ye, thin,' says I. 'It's beautiful ye'd be lookin in sthriped trousies an a sodger cap, ain't it now? Jo-ay!' says I, 'will ye stay at home fer your old mother, or will ye break her heart entirely?'

"But Joey he laughs an he laughs, an he says he'll go; an that's just the bad luck o' the Flannerys. There's Peter as steady as the Rock of Cashel, an safe to be trusted with a gun if iver a b'ye was, an it's him will stay at home when he might go for a word if he wanted. An there's Joey has a black eye every month and always in trouble, an it's him must run loose among powder an bullets an be kilt as a matther av course. Arrah, well, I've done my part; I've told 'em what I think.

"'Peter,' says I, 'ye're a b'ye of judgment, an if ye want to go an be shot ye may go, and it's not your mother will object, for you've always deserved well of her. But Joey,' says I, 'ye will stay with me, so ye will, me darlin, for I'd die widout ye.'

"An Peter an Joey they look at each other an they laugh an they laugh. An I says, 'Aint ye ashamed, ye heartless b'yes, to mock me in me throuble?'

"An Joey, he says, 'Don't ye cry, mother, don't ye! I'll stay—if there aint any war!'

"An I shook me fist at the laughin rascal, an says I, 'Jo-ay!'"—Youth's Companion.

Chinese Importations.

The report of the maritime customs of the Chinese empire for 1890 shows that the importations amounted to 127,093,481 taels, an increase of 14 per cent. over the preceding year. The exportations, on the contrary, have fallen from 96,947,832 taels in 1889 to 87,144,480 in 1890. This diminution is due to the active competition of Ceylon and India in the tea trade. The importation of rice was considerable; that of opium was increased 1 per cent., and of cotton 25 per cent.

The exportation of tea amounted to 1,665,396 piculs, as opposed to 1,877,331 in 1889, and the value of the silk was 30,255,905 taels, against 36,401,967 taels in 1889. The entire customs receipts for 1890 were 21,996,226 taels. A tael is equivalent to seventy-five cents.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Skill in Sawing Mahogany.

It has been found that mahogany should not be sawed thinner than twenty-six to the inch, though occasionally it is sawed thirty to the inch. The process of sawing twenty-six to the inch is as nice a one as can well be imagined. It is a species of surgery that requires a keen instrument, an experienced hand and an intelligent mind. A log worth $125 in bulk may be sawed so that it shall sell for five times that sum, or so that it shall be worth not more than fifty dollars.—New York Sun.

Burglar Proof.

An old maid is so much afraid of robbers that she strews pepper under the bed every time she retires for the night. When questioned on the subject, she said:

Any scamp attempting to hide there will betray himself through having to sneeze.—Avondpost.

Why Dennis Escaped.

A recruit in the medical ranks had been sent forth with instructions to initiate the occupants of a couple of double deckers in the delights of properly applied vaccine virus.

Things ran smoothly until he encountered a suspicious Irishwoman, who dwelt with her shockheaded children in the lordly heights of the seventh floor.

The doctor pounced upon the eldest boy and was preparing to make the initial scratch, when his mother stopped him.

"Is it vaccinatin thot is?" she queried.

"Yes, madam," answered the doctor.

"Well, it's divil a bit av it ye'll do to my bye Dennis."

"Why, it preserves life and health"——

"Go 'long wid ye. That's what they told Dooney McCann when his bye Willie had it two weeks ago."

"Well?"

"They desaved him. Vaccinatin and all, Willie is dead, Lord rist his sowl!"

"What killed him?"

"He fell down the back sthairs av Brogan's tinimint an broke his neck, an be th' shamrocks of Bally Mulligan, if vaccinatin can't stop things loike that phwat sort av a loife presarver is it?"—New York Commercial Advertiser.

The Wide Umbrella.

It was told of one distant corner of Scotland that umbrellas were sported only by the laird and the minister, and were looked upon by the common class of people as perfect phenomena. To see the minister or the laird go by with an umbrella over his head was as good as a circus to the small boys of the village.

One day Daniel McPherson called upon the laird to pay his rent. As he was about to leave a hard shower came on, and Daniel, being a well to do man and much "respected," the laird politely offered him the use of an umbrella. Daniel proudly accepted the loan, and much elated walked off with his head held several inches higher than usual.

He had not been gone many minutes, however, when, to the laird's surprise, he sees Daniel posting back with all possible haste, the umbrella still held firmly over his head.

"Hae, hae, kornel," he called out, "this'll never do! There's nae a door in a' my house that'll tak' it in! My verra barn door winna tak' it in!"

Poor Daniel's head had not yet grasped the idea that the umbrella must be shut up before he tried to take it in the door.—Harper's Young People.

A Dream and Thirteen.

Bishop Burnet in his story of the conversion and death of the famous Earl of Rochester is particularly interesting. He states that his lordship told him of an odd presage his chaplain had of his approaching death in the house of the earl's mother-in-law, the Lady Warre. This chaplain had dreamed that such a day he should die, but being by all the family put out of the belief of it he had almost forgot it till the evening before at supper, there being thirteen at table, according to a fond conceit that one of these must soon die, one of the young ladies pointed to him that he was to die.

He, remembering his dream, fell into some disorder, and the Lady Warre reproving him for his superstition he said he was confident he was to die before morning, but he being in perfect health it was not much minded. It was Saturday night, and he was to preach the next day. He went to his chamber and sat up late, as appeared by the burning of his candle, and he had been preparing his notes for his sermon, but was found dead in his bed the next morning.

Profit from Paris Refuse.

The total profit drawn by the Paris ragpickers directly from the refuse of Paris averages 71,400 francs, or not far short of $15,000 a day. An inevitable but not uninstructive comparison here suggests itself. The refuse of London, which must be worth considerably more than double that of Paris, is almost absolutely wasted. Every place labeled "Rubbish shot here" illustrates the fact. A striking incident recently occurred in the making of a railway embankment in a London suburb. A good deal of it consisted of truckloads of refuse brought down from town—such refuse as the Paris chiffonier, with his orange peel and scraps of paper, hardly dreams of. Out of that London rubbish heap he could have drawn in a single afternoon more than he would make at home in a month.—London Saturday Review.

Just So.

"Oh," she sighed, "what lovely sleigh rides we had when you used to drive with one hand! I wish they could have lasted all summer!"

"We'll have them again," he said tenderly as he looked giddily into the dangerous depths of her lovely eyes. "You know, dear, to borrow a poet's simile, it's always sleighing summer." And then the beating of their own hearts was all the sound they heard.—Detroit Free Press.

Unfortunate Bridget.

"Bridget is engaged to the postman," said Mrs. Bronson; "but it can't last. Bridget breaks everything she goes near."—Harper's Bazar.

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.

CARESSES TO BE AVOIDED.

A Visitor to the Lion Learns Some Things He Did Not Know Before.

"Yes, he's a friendly old chap," said the lion keeper. "He was born in captivity at Barnum's headquarters in Bridgeport, Conn., and he'll let even a stranger scratch him behind the ears."

The stranger tried the experiment cautiously, and the lion seemed pleased.

"Now, he'll lick your hand for thanks, if you like," added the keeper. "Don't be afraid; his teeth are nearly all gone, anyway."

The stranger put his hand through the bars again, and at the keeper's word of command the well trained lion gave it a gentle lick with his tongue.

"Wow! Great Scott!" exclaimed the owner of the hand, as he jerked it out and looked at it ruefully. If a piece of sandpaper had been applied to it vigorously it would have looked and felt about the same. "Lost his teeth, did you say? His tongue is covered with them."

"Well," said the keeper, with a good natured grin at the success of his practical joke, "you're just about right. A lion's tongue is covered with strong horny little hooks—papillæ is the scientific name for them—and they all point backward. When he licks hard he can scrape the meat and cartilage off the bones of a tough horse quicker than you could with a sharp knife."

"I suppose you have to feed a lion as old as this one on what the others would regard as dainties?" said the visitor.

"No," answered the keeper, "as a general thing a lion won't eat at all or he'll eat anything in the fresh meat line. The whole cat tribe has a low sense of taste. You have often seen a cat lick herself, haven't you? She gets handfuls of hair in her mouth without minding it at all. Consider what discomfort one hair produces in the mouth of a human being whose sense of taste is delicate."

"This old fellow's claws are pretty well worn down," said the visitor. "I suppose by constant use on the floor and walls of his cage."

"He has one claw not worn down at all," answered the keeper, "but I'll bet you can't detect it."

The visitor looked at all the paws and could see nothing but well worn claws. "Where is it?" he asked.

"At the end of the tail," said the keeper.

"Oh, now," remarked the visitor; "no more jokes on me today, thank you."

The keeper put his hand between the bars, caught the patient ex-monarch of the forest by the tail and showed the visitor a sort of horny hook concealed among the long hairs at the end of it. "What use it serves there," he added, "naturalists don't know, I believe. Some say he uses it to lash himself into a rage. Next time you look at any books on Nineveh, notice how the old Assyrians exaggerated this hook on the tails of lions carved upon their funny old marbles."—New York Tribune.

Curing an Otter Skin.

A full grown sea otter is from four to five feet long and perhaps a foot or more wide. When a hunter secures one he loosens the hide from the nose and head and, without cutting it lengthwise at all, he pulls the skin down over the body, the hide being so elastic that this is not a difficult job. It is then stretched over a smooth board 6½ feet long, 9 inches wide at one end and 10 at the other end. Each end of this board is tapered to a point. Another board exactly the same size is then inserted, and the skin is stretched a foot or eighteen inches longer than its original length.

A third board, half the length of the other, is wedged in and the skin lightly tacked at the ends to hold it in place. If any flesh adheres to the skin it is then cut off, and the hide is cured and dried in this condition. In a few days it is taken off of the boards and turned fur side out, when it is ready for market.—Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.

A High Tunnel.

A remarkable piece of engineering work is the tunnel of the Parana Oroya railroad through an Andean mountain peak at Galera, Peru. It is at an elevation of 600 feet above the perpetual snow line, and is 3,847 feet long. It is the highest railroad tunnel in the world, and is located in the highest inhabited region in the world. The town of Galera is 15,635 feet above the sea level, nearly 1,500 feet higher than the hotel on the top of Pike's peak.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Why Negroes Can Bear Heat.

The function of a negro's black skin is supposed to be the conversion of the sun's light into heat. The heat thus generated remains in the skin and does not penetrate to the deeper tissues. Being thus provided with a sun proof armor, the negro can stand an amount of heat that would be fatal to a white man and run little or no risk of sunstroke.—St. Louis Republic.

The Difference.

There are barbers in India whose touch is so light that they can shave you while asleep. There are men in this country who can skin you before you find it out, while you are wide awake.—Ram's Horn.

To Slay or to be Slain. Which?

To attract the dragon of disease and annihilate him before his deadly talons grow, or to allow him to attain dangerous maturity and destroy us—that is the question of paramount importance to all afflicted with organic ailments. Among these disorders of the kidneys and bladder are of the fatal order if unrestrained at the outset. Their growth is rapid, their culmination death. Bright's disease, ordinary nephritis diabetes, catarrh of the bladder, gravel, suppression of the secretion, cannot be tampered with or disregarded safely. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a superb depurative tonic, giving the due impulse, without excitation to the renal organs, besides strengthening and regulating them in common with the rest of the system. It infuses, too, vigor and regularity into the stomach, bowels and liver, successfully counteracts malaria and rheumatism, and is a preeminently fine tonic for the aged, the enfeebled and the convalescent.

THE NEW YORK RACKET STORE

Is crowded with customers every day in the week, and doubly crowded on Saturday. There must be some good reason for it. They buy their goods direct from New York for cash and sell them for cash at the lowest living profit, giving the customer full value for every cent invested. This week we have received two new invoices of goods consisting of Ladies' Black and Striped Satteen Waists and Ladies' and Gents' Underwear of all kinds. Gents' Black Satteen and other dress Shirts, Linen Table Clothes, Turkey Red Damask Towels, Bed Spreads, Curtains, Veiling, Window Shades, Hosiery, Ribbons and a full line of Ladies', Gents' and Children's Shoes of all kinds. Step in and examine the stock.

T. T. BARNES, 333 Commercial Street, Cottle Block.

Economical Foreigner.

"The thing with which I return home the most impressed," says an exceptionally intelligent woman who has lived abroad for some time, "is that of the real economy which exists among Europeans. At first we lavish Americans term it parsimony, and sniff at the accounting for candle ends in the household of a British peer or the careful thrift of the German housewife who binds her bed blankets with a deep, loosely caught binding of cheesecloth to preserve the nap that comes off infinitesimally from handling in daily bedmaking, but after awhile we discover that side by side with this rigid avoidance of waste and needless expenditure there are impressive results and generous, handsome outlays.

"They are all skillful, too, in making the most of everything, much more so than we with the Yankee ingenuity of which we boast—it seems inherent, not acquired. At this moment I think the French peasant woman can serve for five sous a better, a more nourishing and appetizing meal than our scientific kitchens can put forth for three times that sum, and this with no disparagement to the latter. As a people we seem to lack the faculty of getting the most out of the least; that is, the maximum of comfort out of the minimum of expenditure, in striking contrast to our transatlantic friends."—Her Point of View in New York Times.

How He Succeeded in Life.

The man with the self satisfied air had stopped to speak to a couple of men on the street, and when he had passed one of the men remarked:

"There's a man who has come up in the world rapidly."

"Is he a brilliant man?" asked the other.

"Well, no; at least no one ever thought so."

"He must be a hard worker then."

"No; he doesn't work any harder than he has to."

"Well, I suppose he has a lot of good hard sense, and that makes him valuable."

"He has never shown any evidences of it."

The second man thought the matter over for a moment and then said:

"Oh, well, some people have a faculty of making others think they are smart men even when they are not."

"He hasn't that to any marked extent. No one considers him a particularly able man."

"What is the secret of his success then?"

"His ability and readiness to say things reflecting on the work of others. His only hope is to convince people that others do poor work."—Chicago Tribune.

Antiquity of Nicknames.

The origin of the word as well as the exact date of appearance of the custom of "nicknaming" is unknown. Such names are as old at least as the most venerable chronicles, for, upon diving into ancient history, we have no trouble at all in proving that Plato was called the "Attic Bee" and Socrates "Old Flat Nose." There isn't the least doubt but that many of our surnames come from nicknames applied to our ancestors, such, for instance, as "Dollarhide," "Oxenrider," "Bright," "Lightfoot," "Walkingshaw," "Redhead," "Longman," "Longfellow," etc.

Julius Cæsar was popularly styled "Baldhead," and even the third Rameses is said to have been known by an Egyptian word which signifies "Limpy." No one has been able to escape the blighting or benign influence of the nickname. Kings, queens, philosophers, divines, statesmen, as well as many other eminent persons, have been made to prosper or suffer by having some appropriate or ridiculous sobriquet added after the lawful bestowal of the "Christian" name.—St. Louis Republic.

Why Leap Year?

To the inquiry why the leap years are so called there appears to be no satisfactory answer. What connection, it may be asked and has been asked, was the year or the added day supposed to have with a leap or with leaping? Were these years regarded as coming with leaps or bounds, as contrasted with the steps or paces of other years? Did days or years leap over something, or were they themselves somehow leaped over? All this seems matter for conjecture, and there is nothing left for us but to fall back on the "Century Dictionary's" statement, "The exact reason of the name is unknown."—Rev. George McArthur in St. Nicholas.

Waterproof Leather.

An Austrian chemist is reported to have solved the problem of waterproofing leather by a cheap and efficient method. He employs a solution of fifteen parts of gelatine and five parts of bichromate of potash dissolved in 1,200 parts of water. Impregnating the leather with this solution causes the albumen to coagulate in the pores.—New York Journal.

Gold in Brazil.

Brazil, which only a century ago was the richest of gold producing countries, has now ceased to be largely productive. The total output of the metal from that part of the world from the end of the Sixteenth century until now is estimated at $700,000,000.—Washington Star.

Good Looks.

Good looks are more than skin deep, depending upon a healthy condition of all the vital organs. If the liver is inactive, you have a Bilious Look, if your stomach be disordered you have a Dyspeptic Look and if your Kidneys be effected you have a Pinched Look. Secure good health and you will have good looks. Electric Bitters is the great alterative and Tonic acts directly on these vital organs. Cures pimples, blotches boils, and gives a good complexion. Sold at Danl. J. Fry's Druggist.

I'm an old smoker, and have at one time or another tried all the different Smoking Tobaccos, but *for a good smoke* Bull Durham beats 'em all.

A leading characteristic of Bull Durham has always been the hold which it takes on old and fastidious smokers. What its excellence first secured, its uniformity has always retained, and it is, therefore, to-day as twenty-five years ago, the most popular Smoking Tobacco in the world.

Get the genuine. Made only by
Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co.,
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509 & 511 MARKET ST.,
San Francisco, Cal.

Capital City Restaurant

Jas. Batchelor, Prop'r.

Warm Meals at All Hours of the Day

None but white labor employed in this establishment.
A good substantial meal served in first class style.
Twenty-five cents per meal.
RED FRONT
(Court street, between Opera House and Minto's Livery

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.	7:35 a. m.
9:18 p. m.	Lv.	Salem	Lv.	5:20 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.

8:30 a. m.	Lv.	Portland	Ar.	4:30 p. m.
11:17 a. m.	Lv.	Salem	Lv.	1:40 p. m.
5:50 p. m.	Ar.	Roseburg	Lv.	7:00 a. m.

Albany Local, Daily Except Sunday.

5:00 p. m.	Lv.	Portland	Ar.	10:30 a. m.
7:52 p. m.	Lv.	Salem	Lv.	7:34 a. m.
9:00 p. m.	Ar.	Albany	Lv.	6:30 a. m.

PULLMAN BUFFET SLEEPERS.
Second Class Sleeping Cars.

For accommodation of passengers holding second class tickets 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.	8:20 a. m.
7:25 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

From Terminal or Interior Points the

Northern Pacific Railroad

Is the line to take

To all Points East and South.

It is the dining car route. It runs through vestibule trains every day in the year to

ST. PAUL AND CHICAGO

(No change of cars.)
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

ELEGANT DAY COACHES.

A continuous line connecting with all lines, affording direct and uninterrupted service.
Pullman sleeper reservations can be secured in advance from 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.
Full information concerning rates, time of trains, routes and other details furnished on application to any agent or
A. D. CHARLTON,
Assistant General Passenger Agent, No. 121 First street, cor. Washington, Portland, Oregon.
SHAW & DOWNING, Agents.

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	1:00 P M
Leave Corvallis	4:50 "
Arrive Yaquina	8:30 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.

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 if 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 Messrs HULMAN & Co., Freight and Ticket Agents 20 and 22 Front st., Portland, Or.

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