

THE CHURCH BELL NUISANCE.

There are quite a number of churches in this city and we believe that each one of them has a bell—at least one would judge from the clamor and the clangor of the bells' on Sundays. We happen to be so peculiarly unfortunate as to reside opposite the stately edifice where hangs the bell which summons Dr. Lindley's congregation forth to worship. Sunday morning the bell commences its ding, dong, ding; immediately it would seem from a hundred brazen throats all over the city reverberates a Babel of hollowing sound, the bell of each particular denomination seeming to strive to outvie all others. We do not know the exact length of time that this is kept up, but it certainly does seem like a good while—we should judge not less than seven or eight minutes. Then in a few minutes follows the second ringing of the bell for the morning service, and the foregoing is repeated. At noon there is another ringing for Sunday school, followed in the course of time by the ringing for the evening prayer meeting, and then, last of all, the ringing for the evening service. We would like to see a mathematical calculation made of the time unnecessarily consumed in the ringing of all the bells in this city on the Sabbath. Here's a chance for a mathematician. Now, we have no objection to bells being rung on Sunday, but we would like to see a little reason displayed in it. This prolonged and unnecessary ringing is very trying on unstrung nerves, and if anybody were lying low on a bed of sickness near one of these sounding monsters, we think no competent physician would be willing to answer for the result. Please, brethren, and do let us have a little peace on the Lord's Day.

ISOLA WORTH'S POEM.

The original poem in this week's issue, from the pen of "Isola Worth," is a beautiful gem. The writer bearing this sea de plume has already shown herself possessed of marked poetical talent, which, however, needs considerable cultivation and careful training. Repetition both of words and of rhyme, and a redundancy of thought and figure of speech, she should particularly guard against, and also never suffer herself to sacrifice the intelligent meaning of the verse to its rhyme or rhythm, but state everything with true grammatical accuracy. These criticisms are kindly meant, and we have no doubt that they will be kindly received. We hope "Isola Worth" will long continue to contribute to our columns.

REAL ENTERPRISE.

We find the following notice of our friend Wm. Davidson in the Christian Advocate, which we fully endorse: Wm. Davidson, Esq., Real Estate Agent, of this city, has placed us under obligation to him for a copy of the list of premiums for the Oregon State Fair, to be held at Salem, October next. Mr. Davidson exhibits a real enterprise, worthy of all commendation, by circulating far and near, whatever of public documents he believes will do good, and accommodate the people of this growing State. Jay Cooke & Co. acknowledge through a letter to Mr. Davidson, their obligations for his valuable maps, and promise in return to do all they can to develop Oregon and Washington Territory.

PROGRESS OF THE RAILROAD.

The bridge at Harrisburg, says the Eugene Journal, will not be completed as soon as expected, some time ago. It was the intention to construct a temporary bridge on which to cross the material to complete the road to this point, but this project has been abandoned, and when the first locomotive crosses the bridge it will be in good order. The bridge will be ready for trains to pass over about the first of October. The work on the road south of here is progressing rapidly. With the exception of two short stretches there are now fourteen miles of consecutive grading south of this city. It is believed the cars will reach Oakland early in December.

THE OLD INSTITUTE.

In regard to the old Willamette University building, the Salem Statesman speaks as follows: "This ancient building still stands a monument of the energy and wisdom of Oregon's pioneers. Age has already given it a mossy covering, and its window panes are becoming sadly rent by the beating storms of winter. But let no man hasten its fall; let it remain until Time's hand alone shall lay it low. Every student who has sat within its walls will love to review the time-honored place and there summon from the shadowy past the joys of bygone days."

GRAY'S MUSIC STORE.

Mr. M. Gray, of Gray's Music Store, San Francisco, is now in this city. His visit is of course on business connected with the Branch Music Store at this place, under the management of Mr. DePrans. Mr. Gray is the great music dealer of the Pacific coast, and certainly deserves, as he will undoubtedly win, success in reward for his business enterprise and energy. Mr. DePrans, in charge of the Portland Branch, is an obliging and affable gentleman, and if you wish anything in the music line, there is the place to purchase.

FROM CALIFORNIA.

The Polk county Republican says: Mr. E. H. Sullivan, brother of P. C. Sullivan, Esq., of this place, is now on a visit to his friends here. He is just up from Placerville, California, where he reports business dull, crops poor and everything indicative of hard times. He designs remaining here a short time, and then making a trip east of the mountains prior to his return home.

THE NEW MOSCOW COLLEGE.

The Christian Messenger announces that work has been commenced on the College building by digging the trench preparatory to laying the foundation for the building, and in a few days the brick masons will begin operations. Mr. Simons has the entire frame-work ready for raising, and the doors and windows and other parts of the wood-work are daily arriving from Salem, where they are manufactured. It is thought the building will be ready for use by Christmas, or very soon thereafter.

M. E. CONFERENCE.

The M. E. Conference, which has lately been holding its sessions in this city, closed its labor last Monday. G. W. Izer was appointed pastor for Portland, and Wm. Roberts, Presiding Elder for the Portland district. I. Dillon was elected editor of the Pacific Christian Advocate for the next four years. C. C. Stratton was appointed Agent for the Willamette University, and various other business transacted. Bishop Jones goes immediately to California to preside over the Conference of that State.

TWENTY MILES TO OLYMPIA.

Says the Kalama Beacon in reference to the Northern Pacific Railroad: "When the next forty mile section is completed from Tontle river northward, the distance to the navigable waters of the Sound will be only twenty miles over a level gravel plain. The Olympia papers say that assurances have been intimated that by the fall of '72 the cars will be running from Kalama to somewhere on Puget Sound—though not probably the final terminus."

ARRESTING LIQUOR DEALERS.

We notice that our friend Major Magone is doing a landliffe business in the way of arresting dealers engaged illegally in the liquor business. By a somewhat amusing typographical error it was announced in one of our daily papers lately that the Major himself was arrested for illicit liquor dealing at Slabtown, Lane county. We imagine that the Major would like to embrace that compositor and exchange printer.

ORGANS, PIANO FORTES AND ORGAN ASSOCIATION.

Messrs. John McCrackin, J. H. Hatch and W. T. Sherman have filed articles of incorporation in the County Clerk's office for the purpose of forming a stock company, with the object of supplying stock holders with pianos and organs. We shall notice this corporation more fully when the articles of the same are printed.

BED OF MOSS AGATES.

A gentleman from the Dalles, says the Oregonian, informs us that an extensive bed of fine moss agates has recently been discovered in the vicinity of the Warm Springs Indian Reservation. The extent of the bed is not known yet, but there is little doubt as to the quality of the stone.

WOOL SHIPPING.

The Willamette Wool Company at Salem have made arrangements for shipping wool direct to Boston. The wool will be properly graded and suitably packed, and through bills of lading will be given to Boston.

DEFERRED.

Our Vancouver article is crowded out this week, but our neighboring city will receive due attention in the next issue.

ARRIVED.

Hon. Geo. H. Williams, ex-United States Senator, arrived at Portland last Monday by the Oriflamme.

RETURNED.

Fred. G. Schwatka, a graduate of West Point from Oregon, has returned home on a visit.

RECORD OF RECENT EVENTS.

Advices from Dublin, Ireland, state that at London lately the Orangemen had a terrible collision with the police and military authorities in consequence of an attempt to celebrate by procession the siege of that city in 1699, which had been prohibited by Government. Processionists came out to the number of several hundred, but the police quickly dispersed them. The police were attacked and the military had to be called out to quiet the disturbance. A number of persons were wounded. The police made many arrests.

A letter from Petersburg, Russia, mentions the discovery of the existence of an organization, with an apparently well concerted scheme aimed at the Government and Empire, whose plans indicate that the association is in concert with organizations on the Continent. Among the arrests made were noblemen, merchants and tradesmen. The prisoners manifested total ignorance of the objects for which the Society worked.

An encyclical letter has been issued by the Pope urging the faithful to offer prayers for the freedom of the Holy See and the triumph and tranquility of the church.

The mission of the U. S. Treasury agents to Frankfurt has been fulfilled. The whole amount remaining of the new loan, one hundred and thirty millions, has been placed on the terms fixed by the Government.

Mrs. Vallandigham, widow of the late C. L. Vallandigham, is dead. She has quickly followed her husband to the land beyond.

The centennial birthday of Sir Walter Scott, on the 15th inst., was extensively celebrated in the British Kingdom and Colonies.

MOTHERS AND DAUGHTERS.—It was a judicious resolution of a father, as well as a most pleasing compliment to his wife, when, on being asked by a friend what he intended to do with his girls, he replied, "I intend to apprentice them to their mother, that they may learn the art of improving time, and be fitted to become wives, mothers, heads of families, and useful members of society." Equally just, but bitterly painful, was the remark of the unhappy husband of a vain, thoughtless, dressy slattern, "It is hard to say it, but if my girls are to have a chance of growing up good for anything, they must be sent out of the way of their mother's example."

Published by request.

Lines.

IN REPLY TO MRS. M. COOPER, FOR A SOMEWHAT SIMILAR CASE. Some what disappointed in life's bitter school, With feelings injured and with passion cool, Yet the soul is not gone as you guessed, Nor hope departed as expressed; But too proud to deceive by diplomacy, Too honest to resort to hypocrisy, It was too often wounded by strategy When too proud to batter coquetry. To a truly colored bird of hope, The window of the heart is ever open; No curtain there will stop its flight If sent by honor, truth and right; And from that chamber of the heart That bird of hope will never depart, But find affection true and warm, Nor heedless of true beauty's charm. I am comprehended now, I trust; Don't judge me by the outer crust. C. L. K.

Out of the Wrong Pocket; or the Penurious Husband.

Mr. Taggard frowned as he observed the bills by his plate, placed there by his prudent, economical wife, notwithstanding an anxious flutter of the heart, in anticipation of the scene that invariably followed. He actually groaned as he read the sum total. "There must be some mistake, Mary," he said, pushing back his plate with a desperate air; "it is absolutely impossible for us to have used all the things in a single month!" "The bill is the correct John," was the calm response; "I looked them over myself."

"Then one thing is certain—provisions are either wasted, thrown out of the window, as it were, or stolen by some relatives in the place, and I haven't the least doubt but that she supports them all entirely on what she steals." Mrs. Taggard's temper was evidently rising; there were two round crimson spots upon her cheeks, and she tapped her foot noiselessly upon the floor. "I am neither wasteful nor extravagant, John; and as for Jane, I know her to be perfectly honest and trustworthy."

"It is evident that there is a leak somewhere, Mary; and it is my duty as a wife to find out where it is and stop it. Our bills are perfectly enormous, and if this thing goes on much longer I shall be a complete bankrupt." Mrs. Taggard remained silent, trying hard to choke down the indignant feeling that struggled for utterance. "You will have to order some coal," she said, at last, "we have hardly sufficient for the day."

"Is there anything more, Mrs. Taggard?" inquired her husband, ironically. "Yes; neither myself nor the children are decently or comfortably clothed; all need an entirely new outfit." "Go on, Madam. As I am a man of unshakable means, if you have any other wants I hope you can't be at all backward about mentioning 'em."

"I don't intend to be," was the quiet, but spirited reply. "I wouldn't do for another what I do for you; for double my board and clothing, but the parlor and sitting-room need furnishing; everything looks so faded and shabby that I am ashamed to have one call. And the stairs need recarpeting, the blinds and gate repaired, and the fence, also repaired and painted."

"That can't be, Mrs. Taggard. Are you sure that there is not something else?" "I don't think of anything just now, Mr. Taggard; though, if there be a few dollars over and above what these cost, they won't come amiss. I should like to have a little change in my pocket, if only for the novelty of the thing; you needn't have any fears of its being wasted."

Mr. Taggard was evidently not a little astonished at this sudden outbreak in his usually patient and quiet wife, but who like most women of that stamp, had considerable spirit when it was aroused. "Now that you are through, Mrs. Taggard, perhaps you will let me say a word. Here is all the money I can spare you this month, so you can make the most of it."

Laying a roll of bills on the table Mr. Taggard walked to the door, remarking, just before he closed it, that he should leave town on the next train, to be absent about a week. The revelation, which Mrs. Taggard felt, as she listened to the sound of his retreating steps, was far from being a pleasant one. Aside from her natural vexations, she felt somewhat grieved and saddened by the closing, and yearned some over her once kind, indulgent husband. His mind seemed to be entirely filled with the greed of gain and the desire to amass money—not for the sake of the good it might enable him to enjoy or to confer, but only for the mere pleasure of hoarding it. And this miserly feeling grew upon him daily until he seemed to grudge his family the common comforts of life. And yet Mrs. Taggard knew that he was not only the recipient of a comfortable income from his business, but that he had laid up a surplus, yearly, since their marriage.

She taxed her ingenuity to save in every possible way, but when the monthly bills were paid, there he stood, she enacted, only it grew worse and worse. And this penuriousness extended to himself. He grudged himself, as well as his wife and children, clothing suitable to his means; and he would not allow about looking so rusty and shabby that Mrs. Taggard often felt ashamed of him, inwardly wondering if he could be the same man who wooed and won her.

With a heavy sigh, Mrs. Taggard took up the roll, and she began to pore over it, hoping to find enough to pay what was already due—she did not look for more. An ejaculation of astonishment fell from her lips as she unrolled the paper in which was folded. It contained \$200 in bills and a check for \$200 more. With a look of quiet determination in her eye, Mrs. Taggard arose to her feet. The family should have some of the comforts which they were entitled to, if they never hoarded.

First she settled every bill, a heavy weight being lifted from her heart as she did so; besides getting a fresh supply of fuel and other comforts. Her next move was to order new furniture for the parlor, have the hall recarpeted and papered, the fence and blinds painted and repaired. She then took the children out, and got them new garments from hats to shoes. She bought herself three new dresses; a new gingham for morning wear, a delicate for afternoon and something nicer for best. And, before going home, she took the boys into a toy shop, delighting the boys with what she had so often asked for, and giving the girl the chief wish of her heart—a doll and doll's wardrobe—not forgetting some blocks for the baby. For like a wise as well as kind mother, Mrs. Taggard wished to make their childhood a happy one—something to look back upon with pleasure through their whole after-life. Neither was her husband forgotten. By the aid of some old garment for a pattern, she got him an entire new suit, together with stuff for a dressing gown and slippers.

The day on which Mrs. Taggard expected her husband's return was a very busy one, but at last the carpets were down, the paper hung, and everything in order. He was expected on the five o'clock train, and Mrs. Taggard set the children, attired in their pretty new dresses, at the

window to "watch for papa," while she went down to assist Jane in preparing something extra for supper. She had just returned when Mr. Taggard was seen approaching the house.

It looked so different from what it did when he left that he stared at it in amazement, and would have hesitated about entering if it had not been for the name on the newly burnished door-plate. But he was still more astonished when he entered.

"Am I in my own house, or somebody else's?" he ejaculated as he looked around the pleasant room. "Not in the least, John; it was all bought with the money you so generously left me when you went away."

Mr. Taggard clasped his hand into one of his pockets. "Good heavens!" he exclaimed in an agitated and manner, "I gave it to you out of the wrong pocket!" Mrs. Taggard did not look at all astonished or disturbed at the announcement; on the contrary, her countenance wore a smiling and tranquil aspect.

"I am glad to hear that you have spent it," inquired Mr. Taggard desperately. "Why, what else should I do with it, John? You told me to make the most of it, and I think I have."

"In a ruined man!" groaned Mr. Taggard. "Not a bit of it, my dear husband," said his wife cheerfully; "you would not be ruined if you had given me twice that amount. Besides, I have saved enough for our household expenses for three months at least. I think you had better give me an allowance for that purpose in the future; it will save us both much annoyance."

The children, who had been led to consider what their mother had bought them as presents from papa, now crowded eagerly around him. Mr. Taggard loved his children, and it would be difficult for anyone, having the kind and tender heart he really possessed, to turn away from the innocent smiles and caresses that were lavished upon him.

And when his wife approached with the dressing gown and slippers, he allowed the loving caresses with which she assured him that "the looked as young and handsome as ever."

It was a smiling group that gathered around the cheerful supper table; and as Mr. Taggard glanced from the gleeful children to the smiling face of his wife, who certainly looked ten years younger, attired in her new and becoming dress, he came to the conclusion that though it might cost something to make his family comfortable, on the whole, to use an expressive phrase, "it paid."

We do not mean to say that Mr. Taggard was entirely cured; a passion so strong is not so easily eradicated. But when the old miserly feelings came over him and the means with which to make his family comfortable began to drip out grudgingly, his wife would laughingly say, "You are taking it out of the wrong pocket, John!" Words which seemed to have a magical effect upon both heart and purse-string.

"Let us take comfort as we go along," she would often say, as she laid her cheek lovingly to his; "not grudge our children the innocent pleasure natural to youth, for the purpose of laying up for them the wealth that is too often a curse instead of a blessing."

Two scavengers were quarreling as to their respective working abilities, when one, meaning to silence his mate, said, "Well, Bill, you can sweep the middle of the street, but you can't do an ornamental piece of work, like sweeping around a lamp-post!"

A gentleman on circuit, narrating to his landlord some extravagant feats in sporting, mentioned that he had lately shot thirty-three hares before breakfast. "Thirty-three hares!" exclaimed Lord Norbury; "you must be a bird!" then you must have been firing at a wig."

Report says the Asiatic cholera has made its appearance in parts of Poland. If that be true it is almost sure to spread over Europe and America this season.

In response to her appeal for a loan of 2,000,000 francs, or \$400,000,000 gold, France has received proffers of more than double that amount.

A herd of 250 buffaloes was recently driven into the Missouri River, near the Wheatstone Indian Agency.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

PACIFIC BOOT AND SHOE MANUFACTORY!

The Only Manufactory!

LADIES' AND GENTS' FINE SHOES

On the Northern Coast!

SHOES OF EVERY CLASS

Made to Order on Short Notice,

Wholesale and Retail.

NEW STYLES!

ARE BEING MADE DAILY.

DEPOT AT

PACIFIC BOOT AND SHOE HOUSE,

Proteiman, Gillman & Co.,

Corner First and Morrison Sts., Portland.

JUST OUT:

The Box-Toed Oxfords and Gaiters,

AND THE

JERSEY TIE,

The easiest fitting Summer Shoe made.

August 4, 1871. ml

GO TO HENDEE'S GALLERY

FOR REMBRANTS, PHOTOGRAPHS, SUN-Pearls, Life-size Pictures, and Pictures of Every Grade.

Children's and Ladies' Pictures taken cheerfully and satisfaction guaranteed. Prices moderate.

DR. J. B. CARDWELL, Dentist.

DENTAL ROOMS—No. 38 First St., Portland.

The Late and Improved Styles of Work at Reduced Rates. Nitrous Oxide Gas for the painless extraction of teeth.

CLARKE, HENDERSON & COOK, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Notions, Ladies' and Gent's Furnishing Goods, &c., &c.

Cor. First and Washington streets, Portland, Oregon. ml2

SHADE & CO. RESPECTFULLY INFORM THE PUBLIC

that they have established a PIONEER DYING AND SCOURING BUSINESS

in this city, and are prepared to receive orders for dyeing and cleaning Ladies' dresses, Cloaks and Mantles, Also, Damask Curtains and Gents' clothing. Work done in the best style and warranted. Kid gloves cleaned. Please give us a call at our Dyeing Establishment, First St., between Oak and Ash, opposite the Oregon Bakery.

July 2, 1871. ml2 SHADE & CO.

BOARD AND LODGING. A LADY HAS OPENED A BOARDING AND LODGING HOUSE

FOR Mechanics and Laboring Men, on Salmon Street, between Front and Hill. She respectfully solicits a share of Public Patronage.

July 2, 1871. ml

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

AT JOHN WILSON'S

CAN BE HAD:

WHITE GOODS—Plain, Check and Striped

Salmon, Soft Finished Cambric, Bishop Laven, Victoria Laven, Swiss Mull, Hair, Cord and Checks, Twilled Long Cloth, Peque, etc.

CORSETS—In White and Grey. The best assortment ever offered in this Market—all sizes and prices.

HOSIERY—English, French and German, in ordinary and extra lengths, for Ladies, Misses and Children; (Gents' and Boy's) Hosiery and Underwear, etc.

LINEN—Cambric Handkerchiefs, Plain, Hemmed and Hem-stitched, boys' and Gents' Hemmed, Children's Linen, Washed suits, Dress Linen, Table Linen, etc.

BLACK DRESS SILKS—"American Gros Grain" warranted not to crack or change color, under the severest usage, for years.

SUNDRIES—Fans, Parasols (silk and alpaca), White Zephyr Knit Shawls, Ladies' Paper Collars (a prize in each box), Lace Collars, Rubber Cloth, Silk Buttons, Trimming and Sewing Ribbons, Velvet Ribbons, Lace Thread Gloves, etc.

NEW GOODS—Opened every week. ml2

Empire Bakery!

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE UNK WEED REMEDY,

OR—

Oregon Rheumatic Cure.

HISTORY:

THIS REMEDY IS COMPOSED OF THE Active principle of the Unk Weed, Eng- Thiamium Coriandrum Origin, and is peculiar to Oregon. Grows most abundantly and perfectly in Washington county.

PROPERTIES, ETC.

It contains an Active and Volatile Principle, extracted by Ether, and a bitter Tonic Principle.

MEDICAL PROPERTIES AND USES:

It is the most sure and speedy cure for Rheumatism, Rheumatic Gout and Rheumatic Pains of all kinds that was ever introduced into Materia Medica. It is a specific for the Rheumatic Poison, removing it from the circulation and system.

There are few remedies known to the Medical Profession which will remove the Rheumatic Poison from the blood, but whose action is so powerful in depressing the system of the already enfeebled Rheumatic patient, that their use has to be abandoned before any curative effects are obtainable, and hence the want of success in treating these cases. The Unk Weed Remedy, although producing an active and powerful effect on the blood and system in removing the Rheumatic Poison, does not depress the system, and therefore it is the only one that can be used for the first time of these two necessary elements in a remedy, which accounts for its superior and never-failing curative effects in Rheumatism, Rheumatic Gout and Rheumatic Pains of all kinds.

N. B. THE UNK WEED REMEDY IS PARTICULARLY APPLICABLE TO LADIES, in consequence of its Tonic Qualities.

TESTIMONIALS:

We are aware of the fact that it is generally an easy matter to procure certificates attesting the efficacy of patent remedies, from a certain class of those who use them. We have selected the following because the names attached to them are those of men of the most careful and scrupulous character, and because they are a class of their acquaintances in Oregon who will not be misled by any of the numerous and exaggerated statements in the statements they may make.

Certificate from the Deputy Jailor of Multnomah County Jail: City Jail, Portland, Oregon, June 1, 1871.

Dr. A. M. Loryea & Co.: I was situated with a severe case of rheumatism. It was in my right arm and shoulder, rendering me unable to perform my duty. I was induced to try your Unk Weed Remedy, and it immediately cured me. I can testify to its efficacy from personal experience, the best remedy for rheumatism known.

ALFRED F. TURNER, Deputy Jailor. This is to certify that the above statement is correct to my own knowledge. JOHN P. WARD, Jailor, Alta California Book and Job Printing Office, San Francisco, June 1, 1871.

Dr. A. M. Loryea & Co.: For several years I have been subjected to rheumatism in my right arm and shoulder, rendering me unable to perform my duty. I was induced to try your Unk Weed Remedy, and it immediately cured me. I can testify to its efficacy from personal experience, the best remedy for rheumatism known.

Certificate of A. B. Shipley, Esq., special contributor to the "Willamette Farmer," and Secretary of the Oregon Agricultural Society: Oswego, Oregon, March 28, 1871.

Dr. A. M. Loryea: Some four weeks ago I was entirely prostrated with rheumatism; in fact I was almost helpless. I was induced to try your bottle of the "Unk Weed Remedy," by the use of which I experienced immediate relief, and by the time the bottle was gone the rheumatism was gone. From my own experience, and from what I have heard of others who have used the Unk Weed, I believe that it is the best remedy for rheumatism known. Yours respectfully, A. B. SHIPLEY.

Certificate from Hon. A. J. Duffer, ex-President of the Oregon State Agricultural Society and author of "Oregon's Agriculture": East Portland, Oregon, April 1, 1871.

Dr. A. M. Loryea & Co.: I was afflicted with a severe attack of chronic rheumatism; was confined to my bed most of the time from January to July, when I used the Unk Weed and it cured me. A. J. DUFFER.

Certificate from James Ryker, the celebrated stock-grower and "King of the Oregon Turf": Sauvie's Island, January 14, 1871.

To Dr. A. M. Loryea & Co.: This is to acknowledge the efficacy of your Unk Weed Turf or Oregon Rheumatic Cure. I was afflicted for months with a very serious attack of inflammatory rheumatism, and tried nearly all of the so-called rheumatic remedies without any relief perceptible. I was induced to try your Remedy, and its use resulted in the most happy effects—a perfect cure. Truly yours, JAMES RYKER.

Certificate from the well-known merchant, O. W. Weaver, Esq.: The Dalles, May 23, 1871.

Dr. A. M. Loryea & Co.: I have used the "Unk Weed Remedy," and can cheerfully recommend it to persons afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism. It entirely cured me, and my hands, wrists, ankles—in fact, all my joints—were swollen and very painful. O. W. WEAVER.

Certificate from Hon. Nat. H. Lane, Pilot Commissioner of Oregon, and a member of the City Council of East Portland: East Portland, Oregon, April 19, 1871.

Dr. A. M. Loryea & Co.: I have been afflicted for several years past with "weakness in the back" and "rheumatism" and tried nearly all of the so-called rheumatic remedies, but was accompanied by severe constipation. By the use of one bottle of your Unk Weed Remedy, or Oregon Rheumatic Cure, I have been completely relieved, and I cheerfully recommend it as a most valuable and effective remedy. NAT. H. LANE.

PORTLAND ADVERTISEMENTS.

REAL ESTATE!

STITZEL & UPTON

REAL ESTATE BROKERS!

CORNER FRONT AND WASHINGTON STS.

PORTLAND, OREGON.

Agents for the Sale of Lots and Blocks in HOLLADAY'S ADDITION

EAST PORTLAND.

IMPROVEMENTS TO BE MADE:

As the plan of the improvements now in contemplation by the Railroad Company, in the construction of Wharves, Warehouses and Machine shops, will involve the removal of certain existing fine Residences and Business Houses, also street improvements, under contract by grading and plating Holladay Avenue to its entire length, to connect with the Sandy river, we are desirous that at least \$1,000,000 Dollars will be expended in permanent improvements in this Addition the present season.