

Weekly Statesman.

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WEDDING NOTE PAPER.

A CASTLE IN SPAIN.

This was a splendid castle in Spain. The title which was in James G. Blaine, and the builder's name that the castle bore was eight-eighth century over the door.

The park was adorned with stately trees. With tops that towered in the poplar breeze, and many coniferous trees.

The steps were formed of the bones of the slain. Dug up for the purpose by James G. Blaine; the gate which opened and shut at his will.

The curtains were made of gray tissue. Now known as the Latest Southern Issue. And the tapestrial walls displayed with skill the latest work of the Outrage Mill.

A terrible banner of cardinal hue. Replaced the flag of the red, white and blue. The walls were ornamented with sectional hafe and the biggest room in it a Chair of State.

But although the castle grew again. Till it filled the town of James G. Blaine, A skeleton, some were heard to say, In a secret closet was hid away.

The skeleton's bones were made of stock. And it bore the brand of Little Rock. And though it was carefully bound with fetters, It held in its hand the Mulligan Letters.

Now, many would never wonder 'at all If that airy castle should fade or fall In the sun and storm of the next campaign, To the great disgust of James G. Blaine.

A YEAR OF TROUBLES.—An almanac maker in London predicts that the year 1879 will dawn on scenes of violence, bloodshed, accidents and explosions.

In January there will be strife and bloodshed in Spain; affairs will go wrong in this country; and public disputes will be embittered; in England the imprisonment and disgrace of some great personage connected with the government may be looked for.

In February, Saturn and Mars will combine to stir up trouble in Mexico, Mexico and India. In March many kinds of vengeance will be perpetrated in Russia and war will lurk in the path of the Emperor of Germany.

March 11, a great clerical scandal will be developed in England; there will be war and famine in India and China, and in this country discord between President and people, trouble with the Indians, and religious disputes leading to scenes of violence.

In April the religious world will be greatly agitated. In May railway companies will experience great losses. In June there will be war in Austria, Turkey and Greece; and in this country epidemics, fever, cattle disease, a high birth rate, a prosperous dramatic season, and good fortune to the advocates of woman suffrage.

And so on, until December, when more than one dynasty in Europe will tremble, the Socialists become a terror to society, and the uprising of the Greek and slave races shake eastern Europe to its foundation.

In 1879 it was predicted that earthquakes and volcanic eruptions will be frequent, and are made, the author declares in accordance with the simple and natural rules of astral science, as first collected by Claudius Ptolemy, and illustrated by Diodorus, Placinius de Titus.

This almanac has been published for nearly fifty years, and has always abounded in predictions in character like those above. In 1879 it was predicted that earthquakes would occur near Carthage about July 16.

On the 16th there was an earthquake at Cananea, near Carthage, in which 4,000 persons lost their lives. In 1875 it was predicted that there would be misfortune to American railroads and a great catastrophe. The Ashtabula horror occurred Dec. 28.

For July 1878, it was predicted that there would be in America many violent, sudden and terrible deaths by sunstroke, having made several hundred in the course of fifty years. The almanac astrologer points with pride to his predictions for the future, and asks the people to believe in his system.

The predictions made with those made by other almanac prophets, and are curious, to say the least.

THE NEW PROCESS OF FLOUR MAKING.—Almost everybody knows of the flour, but not every one understands what it is. Strip-ping of technicalities, this is perhaps about the story of its manufacture: The best flour used to be made of winter wheat. Spring wheat yielded either much less in quality, or else so much of the bran got into the flour in its manufacture that its color was intolerably dark.

The wheat would be ground and then bolted. In the process of bolting and middlings—would be included a large proportion of the weight of the spring wheat, and this would sell more particularly for food for horses. Now the best of flour, and the most expensive, is made of this very refuse of the old-fashioned process.

It all came out of the discovery of a way to draw out the bran. Under the new process the bran is ground and then bolted. The first result is an ordinary flour sold for exportation. Then the remainder is taken up and put upon great horizontal sieves, and while agitation is going on there, an ingenious system of draughts, rushing up through, carries off the bran. What is left is the glutinous portion of the wheat, the most nutritious and most productive, and out of this, purified now by the drawing out of the bran, we get the new process flour.

The rest of the process of flour making has been to make the poor spring wheat of Minnesota and upper Wisconsin the most valuable kind of grain, and to make the fortunes of the inventors of the method.

GRANT, FATHER AND SON.—Royalty is already partially established among us. Here it is ready to be proclaimed in vogue. A son of Gen. Grant is to be proclaimed king, which is not to be extended to him but to the fact that he is the son of Gen. Grant.

Birth gives to him political advantages over American citizens in general. In the army Frederick Dent Grant had already been rapidly promoted, not on the ground of merit, but owing to the accident of birth. Now he has been granted leave of absence for two years—or, as some accounts say, for an unlimited time—to accompany his father on a government vessel to India, China and Japan.

Meanwhile, on Gen. Sheridan's staff is to be preserved for him. Here is favoritism—flagrant favoritism—on account of birth. It is akin to hereditary nobility—a departure in the direction of monarchical government. We have no personal ill will toward this young man; but we will spare no one who stands in the sunlight of the vital American principle of liberty. Yet out of this nettle of danger, will we pick the flower which is the unwarped favoritism to young Grant will serve to make the very name of Grant—as the synonym of an upstart hereditary nobility—hated and abhorred by the masses of the American people.

NOT A LITTLE REMARKABLE.—It is not a little remarkable, suggests the colored Eagle, that in this country there is no colored man who is willing to take the responsibility of saying that his race has anything to complain of at the hands of the southern whites. There is not one petition on the table of either house of congress signed by colored men, suggesting any wrong or any grievance they may have to complain of. If the colored voters of the south had not yet learned that civil rights belong to the government, and that the government is for the people, it is for gives the citizen the right to vote, it is for gives that knowledge, it is time that in certain congressional districts in the south the colored men are in a great majority, and that, nevertheless, they are unable "to make their opinions felt," it is to say that, as yet, they have not acquired the aptitude to take part in public affairs.

We made five camps, between Ehrenberg and Prescott. The scenery along the road is —, said and said. The latter of all known varieties, growing in all conceivable shapes. Away off will appear to you a man with a stove-pipe hat on, standing with his arm extended; on the other side will be an Indian squatting down with a blanket around him; as you come nearer these objects assume other shapes, until at last, when you are quite near they are seen to be a man and a boy called because there is no creek nor any dates. We heard of shade, water and grass, and looked anxiously for Date Creek. On the evening of the 4th, we saw the trees, and made the mules "git."

Arriving under the trees, we looked for water and grass, followed up the bed of a "cloud burst" for several miles and found a house with hospitable people, camped for the night. We learned that we had been there for several miles. But the water? "Oh, there ain't no water in Date Creek, only when there's a cloud burst." So we took lodgings with those people, and kind folks they were. The man said that two years ago he had a good ranch there; there could raise melons, and his corn did not fail "more'n four times a year; but that last cloud burst took it."

Small Valley was the next camp. It is a kind of a basin and really did look pretty—pretty high altitude—a sort of rush grows there that is cut and sold at Prescott for hay at \$40 per ton. Much of the hay in Arizona is cut with a hoe.

From hence to Prescott, twenty miles up a steep grade, we soon began to see scattering pine trees. Prescott is in a basin in the mountains, about five thousand feet altitude above the sea. Early and late frosts; no running water and only granite soil. While on the water subject let me tell a story. A week ago I heard two men arguing about the prospect of Arizona becoming a state soon. We exclaimed, "A state!" It takes a hundred and forty-five thousand people to make a state and there is not a man in the territory for them to drink. Prescott is a pretty village, built (after Mexican fashion) around a large plaza. A new and very fine court house of brick, costing \$85,000, stands in the center. God knows why it was built, unless it was "a job." It is more than large enough for the capitol of the territory, and when the troops are moved from here, which must necessarily be in a year or two, this will be a fine building. I can't say that except in a low tone of voice, and live here.

LETTER FROM CAPT. ARMSTRONG.

From the Golden State to the Aztec Land. Leaving San Francisco at 4:30 P. M., you have daylight while passing through Oakland and its suburb Brooklyn. The former is a beautiful city with many fine private residences and nicely improved grounds, adorned with shade trees that give it a rural appearance, although it conveys the idea, to a stranger, that it would be pleasant to live there. From there to Brooklyn, seven miles, the cottages are dotted so closely that it is almost a continuous village. Thence to Lathrop, the railroad passes through an agricultural country. Off to the left, east, the traveler sees a range of hills, cultivated nearly to the summit, which reminded me of the Walla Walla country. At eight o'clock the train reaches Lathrop, eighty miles from the bay. So far we have been on the Central Pacific railroad. Here passengers take a meal; those bound to the states pass on to the west. We being bound for Arizona, continued southerly on the Southern Pacific railroad, and soon took possession of our seat in the "steamer." We reached the depot near Lathrop, the next morning, at 12 A. M. The country through which we have been spinning along did not impress me favorably as an agricultural country. The window of a railroad car, moving at the rate of thirty miles an hour, is not perhaps the best place from which to form a correct judgment, but grain, about twenty inches high, with heads an inch long, all standing straight up, and in condition to be harvested—that is ripe—would not be considered good grain in our country, and that is about as it seemed to me. The farms appear to be very large, in fact it may be one farm, for there are no fences. Nothing that looks like home. The houses are small, without out-buildings, and have a desolate look about them, that does not favorably impress a stranger, or one at any rate who is accustomed to see barns and sheds at all farm houses. The orchards and far famed beautiful fields and gardens of Los Angeles, are not visible from the road or either is the city. At the depot there is a dirty eating house, some sheds for cars and other buildings pertaining to the railroad, but nothing to induce a person to think that within a mile or two is the renowned semi-tropical city of Angels. I was so much disappointed in the whole appearance of the country, that I would have taken very little interest in the matter, had it not been for the fact that Los Angeles was a myth. It is there though, because there are Los Angeles oranges for sale at Yuma. From there to Yuma the outlook from the cars is dreary indeed. Sand and the cactus abound to such an extent that there is no room for anything else. At the watering places, boys board the train with baskets like fruit baskets, that in any other country would contain fruit, but here it is loaded with cactus, which they offer you. I did not see any of the passengers eat any of them. So possibly they were not intended for lunch.

Yuma, which we reached next morning for breakfast, is on the Colorado river, which is the dividing line between California and Arizona. On the right bank of the river is Fort Yuma, the headquarters of the military department on the Arizona side. Yuma is a cosmopolitan town, built of adobe. It is at the confluence of the Colorado and Gila—pronounced He-la—rivers, and is, in appearance, like most Mexican towns that I have seen. Houses being one story with very thick walls of adobe, which serve the purpose of excluding the heat, which is said to be fearful in the summer. There is considerable building here, and some of the houses here the boats of the Colorado Steam Navigation company take their departure for the landings above, and the freight teams for the military posts and mining towns in the southern part of Arizona. The inhabitants comprise many different nationalities, the Mexican and Indian predominating. It is the first time in my wanderings that I have been waited on at a table by Indians, *mas culottes* indeed, naked except the breeches. It comes a shudder, and a quarter of a strapping naked Indian hands you a cup of coffee, but the peculiar sensation wears off, or escapes with the perspiration. There are good quarters, offices, stables, etc., at the Quartermaster's depot, just below the town. Life is endurable under the wide piazzas and shady verandas. Officers, who have been stationed there, get accustomed to the heat and like the place as a residence. As for the writer, he would prefer a station on the Alupaw or Pataha.

At 7 A. M., June 12th, we left the wharf at Yuma on one of the Colorado Steam Navigation company's boats and steamed up the Colorado. The contrast between this river and boats and the Columbia boats is very great. I have not time for an elaborate description of scenery, but will endeavor to say that accommodations are poor, though the officers are polite and obliging. There was good stage of water and fair progress was made by the boat. The crew, like the waters at the head, were *mas culottes*. The boat "tied up" at night. We made a few landings and discharged freight, machinery, principally for mines back from the river. At one landing there was a Quartermaster's office, who immediately joined some ladies who were on the boat. She was very hungry for a white woman to talk to; said she had not such a pleasure for months. One of the ladies with a copy of Harper's *Bazar*. On the morning of the 3d, we arrived at the point of embarkation, Ehrenberg. More Indians, Mexicans, caudillos, and grand rascals, were on the boat, and a grand row. A Mexican delegate, uninvited place came to Mexico—even after reading Mark Twain's description of the Holy Land. A very short stay sufficed here. The small-pox was raging too, but we did not appear to think much of it. Everything was so uncomfortable that a little small-pox, more or less, did not amount to much. The lady who came up the river with us took ill, and has died since. It was a sad case. She had just arrived from San Antonio, Texas, with two little children. She came to join her husband.

Taking land transportation here, we proceeded that day to "Tyson's Well," a distance of twenty-two miles, where we pitched our first tent, and lighted our first camp fire. It was a sad case. She had just arrived from San Antonio, Texas, with two little children. She came to join her husband.

It will tell you now about these wells, and the water, and the red dirt digging wells from three to three hundred feet deep that water can be had. It is raised by horse power—generally a mule—and sold at \$5 a barrel or 25 cents an animal, horse or mule. These stations on the desert are substantially built of adobe, and as it is not possible for travelers to avoid them, they are profitable to the proprietors. Water and forage are sold to travelers at from 2 cents to 10 cents a pound. The water comes to the surface from a depth of three hundred feet, too warm to drink. A vessel called an "Olla"—pronounced Oya—is used to cool it and reduce it to a drinkable temperature. This is a porous, earthen vessel, which is wrapped in old pieces of woolen cloth, and is then suspended by cords in a shady place, which causes dampness from time to time, which causes evaporation and reduces the temperature of the water. The grain that is sold at these stations is grown in Salt river valley, the only section in Arizona where crops can be raised with a certainty. The land is desert land, but it can be irrigated and will bring one or two crops. The settlers when making their irrigating ditches, have found the most wonderful remains of aqueducts, built by the prehistoric race. Traces of their civilization are found in many localities in Arizona. Who were they? They had an art of lifting and carrying immense weights that is lost to our civilization. And they had the sense to abandon this country.

It is recorded that during the late fire which burned the Chicago post-office, General Sheridan, who didn't happen to be twenty miles away at that time, made quite a hero of himself by dashing into the burning building and chucking such documents as he could reach into the vaults, and making his escape just in time to avoid the falling plastering and scuffling. Evidently the General isn't altogether willing to trust his reputation for gallantry to that "poem." He wants to convince the country of it by something tangible. If there was anything in that Winchester ride, the country has nearly forgotten about it by this time, and will be glad to learn that "little Phil" is not afraid of fire.

A MULE'S HEAD DOES NOT CONTAIN A BRAIN capable of culture and refined rearing, but it is astonishing to what an extent the other end of him can be reared.—N. Y. Mail.

BLANK DEEDS at the STATESMAN OFFICE.

Diversities.

A cultivated ear—an ear of corn. If people didn't talk they wouldn't say anything.

The Chicago papers call Edison a gas slihter. Once I was pure as the snow; but I met a visiting statesman! Agnes Jenks.

The idea of being captured by Mexican bandits strikes the Chicago female mind as perfectly scriptural. It is possible that when little Phil read the reply of Secretary Schurz he may have thought that he were "twenty miles away."

Troy Dye, the great Sacramento scoundrel of the 19th century is found guilty. He will meet Cassa Borgia before he gets through.

When you see a fossilized individual running for office, you can bet your bottom dollar that he needs the place more than the place needs him.

"All rich men," says the New Orleans *Picayune*, "should marry." Any paragraph which is still unattached should take the hint.—N. Y. Com. Ad.

A sewing machine agent has been found in Chicago with his head smashed. We always said that Chicago was bound to become civilized in time!

Don't censure the rejected lover for shooting the fair one who discourages his advances. He has suffered, and in his unselfishness he desires no other man to suffer likewise.

They are skating and harvesting ice in Atlanta, Georgia, for the first time in twenty years. This is another reason why the North and South should clasp hands across the bloody chasm.

Great efforts are being made by the radicals for firing Grant out as a candidate for the next presidency. If they nominate him he will be beaten worse than Van Buren was on his second run.

Talmage says: "Convert editors and all nations will seek salvation." That's all right brother, but it costs money; no editor will get religion unless he has a new suit of clothes to go to church in.

Queen Victoria enjoyed a sleigh ride the other day.—E. C. Pshaw! It takes a girl of eighteen winters and a chap with good strong arms to enjoy a sleigh ride. We don't believe the Queen had much fun.

The office of Post-General to the King of the Cannibal Islands has just been declared vacant. Without any desire to discourage emigration in that direction, it is but right to add that the last incumbent was eaten by his Majesty.

We have never heard it said that Senator Blaine lives on the smoke of the battles in which he fought. In fact the Senator, like many other distinguished and irreconcilable men, managed to keep clear of all battle fields.

What Scott, Burns and others have said of California has been put into asmall quarto gift book.—Literary Note. You can bet your last paper collar on it that "California has said of Scott and Burns alone."

The St. Paul Dispatch tells of a young man who bought for \$10 from a rival a quit-claim to a girls affections, paid \$5 on account and got credit for the remainder; pawned his overcoat for \$5 to buy her a present with, stole the coat and was sent to jail.

A man in California waxes up to advocate his poultry and take up in eggs. Not much you don't; it is too late now, if you had given us that lay two months ago we should have flown at the offer, but our hens are now making up for lost time.

Senator Booth, of California, has introduced a bill which reduces the price of public lands from \$2.50 an acre to \$1.25, and gives pre-emptors a right to obtain 100 acres under the Homestead act the same as any other government land.

For the past three years or so the voice of the press of the country has been accusing Mr. Secor Robeson of downright thievery while acting as Grant's secretary of the navy. Mr. Robeson has suddenly become aware of this, and has blushed and has demanded an investigation.

"Ole Virginny" bemoans the departure of many of her sons who go to the West and South west to grow up with the country. "The attractions of the whipping-post and the Moffit bell punch are not sufficient to hold the boys of energy and ambition to her old field-pines and worn-out soil."

Louise.—Yes, there are between 60,000 and 70,000 words in Webster's Dictionary, but if you ever go out to meet your beau at the back yard gate and step inadvertently into a bucket of water you will be convinced that it is too incomplete to permit of a free expression of your opinions.

A man may sneer at a woman all he will because she cannot sharpen a lead pencil, but she has the smile on him when he stands holding an unoccupied suspender button in his hand, and wondering whether it will burst to pull the needle out of his thumb the same way it went in or push it out through.

A Memphis paper says: "A stranger dropping into Memphis to-day can see no evidence of the fearful scourge that for three months has been destroying our people. The streets are thronged as of yore with bright eyed business men, intent on the main chance and also with more than the usual number of idlers, with nothing to do but hold to the lamp-posts."

Kearney still lives, and is in continued possession of his usual vigor and mental faculties, judging from this latest echo from the region of sand lots: "I am convinced from what I saw in the east that California must take care of herself, for a greater lot of scoundrels never lived than those at present in Congress. They would steal anything from a temperary nail to a whole railroad."

The "star of empire," in taking its way westward, does not stop for cold weather. Four wagons laden with immigrants passed through Dayton last week, and while dad sat outside and drove the team, ma and Sarah Jane sat inside with a good fire in the stove, frying flapjacks for the old man and singing "Gee up, Bally, we'll soon be there." No stopping the go-ahead spirit of the eastern country.

An enterprising parlor organ manufacturer has generously offered to supply us with a three hundred and forty dollar instrument at eighty-five dollars. If this unsophisticated individual was around to hear the foreman singing after piecing a galley of matter, he would understand that the parlor organ would be a superfluous article of furniture in a newspaper office. Any how we wouldn't think of imposing upon his liberality and paying less than three hundred and forty dollars—if we wanted such an article.

HAPPY the farmer, about these days, who has "a little farm well tilled, a little well willed," and a great big barn well filled with valuable stock and feed enough to last them all winter.

Concentrations from Exchanges.

Leviston jubilates over a telephone three quarters of a mile long. The telephone is a wonderful feat in science.

The Weston *Leader* wants the *Watchman* to send the Dayton News a "yaller dog." It can't be done; all the good dogs got poisoned.

The Leviston *Teller* is in good luck to believe the STATESMAN or the *Union*. Believe us Leland, we are unlike G. W., we can lie, but then you know we won't.

We are glad our exchanges can appreciate a good thing when they see it in the STATESMAN. But wouldn't it make you feel a little better boys to give us the credit occasionally?

No fear of a famine in Leviston; a deposit of eatable clay has been found that makes good pies. It is rather a good thing for some of the people, for it makes good white-wash.

The *Teller* is the only country paper we can find anything fresh in this week, as usual it is "loosely and half-dog." It snubs the getters up of the petition for Howard's removal. That's right.

At the dinner given by the Ladies of Yakima City in honor of the return of the volunteers, over four hundred persons did justice to the good things, instead of one hundred, as stated by us in a recent issue.

Those military orders published in the *Standard* are published without authority and by mistake. It is only a rehearsal of orders that were given last summer by Howard during the Bannack war and mean nothing.

A letter from the Walla Walla valley says: "This beautiful valley, situated in Union county, Oregon, informs us that the weather has been quite mild, and that grass and water is plenty, and that live stock of all kinds are looking well."

Several settlers who have "studied and observed," are about to remove from the Palouse country to the Assotin, this side of Snake river, where the climate is much less and the climate correspondingly warmer, so says the *Teller*, and we know the same for a fact.

The Portland *Standard* complains of the non-arrival of the STATESMAN. All right Tom, we are a man of "fixed principals," and don't care much what happens as long as our motto is "keep it up." We get the *Standard* regularly and couldn't really do without it.

Weston is assuming metropolitan airs; she is afflicted with the dog wags, and wants a banking house. The *Leader* man repudiates with scorn the idea that he is in love. Never mind brother, do as we do, take Buller's advice: "Have a laugh at the ass, who never went out of his wits for a lass."

A letter from Mr. A. J. Edgar informs us that the report going the rounds that he saw W. B. Lasswell since his disappearance from this place, is not true. Prof. Plummer would like to see him at Ellensburg, but Mr. Edgar telegraphed and learned that he was mistaken.—*Intelligencer*.

After having been bottled up for three weeks, the blockade was raised on last Monday, and the welcome "toot" of the steamer *Idaho's* whistle was once more heard echoing through the hills and valleys of this neighborhood. Three weeks is not a long time, to be sure, for it might have been six; but it is long enough for business matters to be brought to a stand-still.—*Moodlander*.

The past Indian troubles and the dark cloud said to be hanging over the horizon of opening hostilities between Oregon and Washington will not prevent the tidal wave of immigration from sweeping over the country and populating now unutilized valleys, and broad acres of wide spread prairie which has lain undisturbed for centuries, save by the herder and his herds. The high price of lands, the low price of produce, and the position into which the moderately rich and laboring classes of the east are crowded, are greater incentives for their removal, than ever. It is the Indians of Cheyenne river and Standing Rock agencies, 2100 ponies and mules. Of these only 429 are accounted for as having been delivered by them at St. Paul. The rest, exceeding a few disposed of en route for \$450 15, are reported as having died or been stolen on the journey. These 429 were sold for \$6758, and \$6335 43 is charged for expenses of advertising and conducting the ponies from Fort A. Lincoln to St. Paul. Other seizures were made subsequently, and the transactions have been closed with the following results: In all some 4277 ponies and mules have been taken by the military from these Indians. The net result to the Indians is \$29,126 51, which has been returned to them in cattle. It will thus be seen that although 429 ponies were sold in St. Paul at about \$15 75 per head, the net result of the business transaction is \$4 89 per head to the Indian.

THE GIRL WE ALL WANT.—The true girl to be sought for. She does not parade herself as show goods. She is not fashionable. Generally she is not rich, but oh, what a heart she has when you find her so large and pure and womanly. When you see it you wonder if those showy things outside were women. If you spy her love, your two thousand are millions. She will not ask you for a carriage or a first-class house. She will wear simple dresses and turn them when necessary, with no vulgar magnificence from upon her economy. She will keep everything neat and nice in your sky parlor, and give you such a welcome when you come home that you will think your parlor higher than ever. She will entertain true friends on a dollar, and astonish you with the new thought how little happiness depends on money. She will make you love home (if you don't you are lute) and teach you how to pity, while you scorn, a poor fashionable society that thinks itself rich and vainly tries to think itself happy. Now, do not, I pray you, say any more "I can't afford to marry." Go, find the true woman, and you can. Throw away cigar, burn up that switch cane, be sensible yourself, and seek your wife in a sensible way.—*Atlantic*.

FEMALE SOCIETY.—It is better for you to pass an evening once or twice a week in a lady's drawing room, even though the conversation is low and you club the lady's song by heart, than in a club, a tavern, or a pit of a theatre. All amusements of youth to which virtuous women are not admitted, rely upon it, are deleterious in their nature. All men who avoid female society have dull perceptions, and are stupid, or have gross tastes, and revolt against what is pure. Your club swaggers, who are sucking the butts of billiard cues all night, call female society insipid. Poetry is uninspiring to a jockey; beauty has no charms for a blind man; music does not please a poor beast who does not know one tune from another; but as a pure epicure is hardly tired of water saucers and brown bread and butter, I protest I can sit for a whole night talking with a well regulated, kindly woman about her girl Fanny, or her boy Frank, and like the evenings' entertainment. One of the great benefits a man may derive from woman's society is that he is bound to be respectful to her. The habit is of great good to your moral man, depend upon it. Our education makes us the most eminent selfish men in the world.—*Traveller*.

HE KNEW HIS MAN.—"Is this the editor?" said a tall man, entering the sanctum Saturday. "It is," politely replied the person addressed. "I am the Towering Sasassas of the Calumet," replied his visitor, "and I have called upon you to ask you to abolish this challenge to any man in Chicago to wrestle." "Graco-Roman style" interjected the editor. "Yes, to wrestle in Graco-Roman style with the best of three falls, for \$2500 a side and the championship of the seventh judicial circuit." "Very well, sir," politely replied the editor; "but usually such challenges are for \$5000 a side. That, however, is a minor detail. Monsieur Parlevo, the Gilt-Edged Albatian, has his acceptance prepared, I suppose, and the man that is the favorite won't win, and there will be nothing to do but to make that man the favorite. Win, and there will be gate-money each time if the reporters only give the public enough about great beads of perspiration, and Titanic struggles, and so on. My opinion of you," continued the editor, in a judicial manner, "is that you are a Graco-Roman fraud. Wrestle. You never wrestled in earnest with anything more momentous than a horse. If I had my way with you, fellows I'd make you try and walk on 2700 consecutive tread-mills in 2700 consecutive hours. Now you get out of here, lively, or I'll get the inner grapevine lock on you and give you a square back fall down two pairs of iron stairs on to a tessellated pavement—that's what'll become of you." The towering Sasassas of the Calumet looked before making a dash, and departed with his challenge to seek another vehicle of communication with other Graco-Roman wrestlers, especially Mons. Parlevo, the Gilt-Edged Albatian.

FACTS WORTH REMEMBERING.—One thousand shingles laid four inches to the weather will cover over one hundred square feet of surface, and one pound of shingle nails will fasten them on.

One-fifth more siding and flooring is needed than the number of square feet of surface to be covered, because of the lap in the siding and matching of the floor.

One thousand nails will cover seventy yards of surface, and eleven pounds of lath nails will nail them on.

Eight bushels of good lime, sixteen bushels of sand, and one bushel of shingle nails, will mortar and plaster one hundred square yards.

A cord of stone, three bushels of lime, and one inch long, and eight bricks in a course will make a foot eight inches wide and sixteen inches long.

Five courses of brick will lay one foot in height on a masonry, and one brick in a course will make a foot eight inches wide and one inch long, and eight bricks in a course will make a foot eight inches wide and sixteen inches long.

Five courses of brick will lay one foot in height on a masonry,

TO THE PATRONS OF THE STATESMAN.

Being desirous to pay the debts against the estate of Wm. H. Newell, deceased, I respectfully ask an early settlement.

COME TOGETHER.—After a long and useless struggle the sage brush legislators of Idaho have at last formed a junction and are now having a lively time over the election of a speaker.

THE FRENCH REPUBLIC.—The resignation of Marshal McMahon as president may be looked upon as the last death blow to Imperialism.

SATAN BEEKING SIN.—The Portland Box paragraph had better read up his classics before going any further, in an attempt to give the Oregonian and Telegram particular fits.

THE RENO INQUIRY.—Evidence has been laid before the Reno court of enquiry, that during the time Custer was surrounded, Reno was kept back by squaws and supernumerary old bucks.

NEW EXCHANGE.—We have added to the list of our exchanges a live wide awake, up to the notch newspaper from the far away regions of Dakota.

THE COUNTRY TRENDS OF SEPTENNIAL APPEALS.—The country is thoroughly tired of these sectional appeals to the passions of the people.

ROBERTSON GRANT.—Grant is undecided whether to return to his native country or not since he has learned that good American whiskey and lager beer can be bought in Jerusalem.

A GOOD PAPER.—From Virginia City we received the Monticillon with the plaintive appeal "please exchange."

"ROBERTS," the friend of "suffering humanity," and brilliant correspondent of the leading Washington papers, is a sister of "Brave Phil Kearney."

A LONG DRUNK.—Mr. John Wren, of Cleveland Ohio, has just recovered from a four thousand mile drunk.

THE NEXT PRESIDENT.—Many of our democratic exchanges are already expressing their choice for the next president.

HON. JAMES MONTGOMERY.—From the Philadelphia Sunday Leader, we extract the following, respecting a gentleman well known and respected in the Columbia river basin.

THE ENTERPRISE OF THE PROPRIETORS OF THE Record Union, deserves every encouragement.

Public Schools.

The state superintendent of public schools of Pennsylvania, in his annual report, makes the following remarks and sensible suggestions to which we direct the attention of the school directors of Walla Walla:

"For myself I have long been convinced that the matter of instruction in our elementary schools is not as profitable as it might be made. A considerable portion of the ordinary text-books in geography might be omitted without loss.

Yesterday's session of the house was taken up in discussion of the bill to pension soldiers of the Mexican war.

So manifest is it that the Burnside Army bill cannot pass, that another has been prepared, embracing some of the provisions of the Burnside bill and omitting those which were most distasteful.

The Baltimore Sun says numerous people have called at the white house, especially from the south, to wish Mr. Hayes to accept another nomination for the presidency.

Yesterday Sidney Clarke was elected speaker of the Kansas house of representatives.

Our platform on education.—Had we filled the columns of the STATESMAN during the recent discussion on graded schools with refutations of the issue forced upon us that we should have fallen into a very nicely baited trap.

There are two contested seats in the house from the same county. The snow is all gone in the valley.

AUSTRALIA AND OREGON.—From a private correspondent we learn that "Australia is a great sell."

WATER IS VERY SCARCE, being only in holes along the beds of streams, and at distances varying from five to fifteen miles. The land is not so good as that of Illinois, and is seldom moistened by rain.

IN WYOMING, where lovely woman can vote if she will, she doesn't. Only one woman in the territory has ever been elected to office by the people.

MURDEROUS MALHEURS.—On Friday last Capt. Winters 1st cavalry arrived at the Dalles with Piute prisoners en route from Camp Harney to Yakima reservation.

STUCK IN THE MUD.—The Idaho people have our warmest sympathies for the tribulations they are now undergoing.

Our Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C. January 15, 1879. EDITOR STATESMAN.—Legislative business has been most interrupted since congress assembled on the 7th, by the funeral services in cases of representatives Hartridge and Secheier.

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SPECIAL TELEGRAMS.

WALLA WALLA, Jan. 31.—Weather cloudy; wind from northwest; ther. 16; river full of floating ice from shore to shore, and water 6 inches above dead low water mark.

UMATILLA, Jan. 31.—Weather clear; ther. 24; no wind; river is full of floating ice. Very nice day.

WILLOW CREEK, (Og.) Jan. 31.—The weather for the past four or five days has been very cold; ther. ranging from 18 to 30 deg. Heavy winds from the northeast this morning; river rose from six to eight inches during the night, and fell about the same amount; this morning the river is nearly full of floating ice, though not heavy.

DALLES, Jan. 31.—Weather clear and cold; ther. 28; considerable steam ice in the river this morning; Unless we have a favorable change the lower river is liable to close inside of a few days.

CELENO, Jan. 31.—Ice gathering heavier than last week; we have considerable floating this morning.

PORTLAND, Jan. 31.—Weather has again turned cold; ther. at 8 A. M. to-day, was 28 deg.; clear wind from northeast. Fears of another freeze were entertained.

UMATILLA, Jan. 31.—Three men arrived here from up the river Wednesday, and took a canoe to go to Celino. Since then nothing has been heard from them.

PARIS, Jan. 31.—MacMahon has resigned the presidency of the republic. Congress has been convoked for six this evening. The election of McGreevy to the presidency appears certain.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 30.—Gold quotations at 167 1/2. Portland 165@170.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 30.—Stocks: Ophir 35, Mexican 3 1/2, Sierra Nevada 4 1/2, Union 60, Exchange 6.

CHICAGO, Jan. 29.—Gen. Sheridan has communication from Fort Belknap, from Indian agent Lincoln, dated January 4th, confirming the news that Sitting Bull has crossed the border and he says he is reliably informed that 450 lodges of Peigans are in Bear Paw mountains, about 40 miles southeast of that post, and as many more Black-foot British and Peigans were in close proximity.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 30.—Senate subcommittee on commerce, heard statement from various gentlemen on the bill to regulate a matter state commerce.

THE FACT THAT SO MANY fish are dying off the coast of Florida calls to mind the awful predictions of Professor Knapp.

AS WE TROUBLE.—We ventured the prediction that George W. Childs, of the Philadelphia Ledger, would not accept the Berlin mission if it were offered to him.

CUSTER AND RENO.—The Reno court of enquiry will have to plaster the whitewash on pretty thick before they can make us believe that Reno has any chivalry in his nature.

IN WYOMING, where lovely woman can vote if she will, she doesn't. Only one woman in the territory has ever been elected to office by the people.

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New Advertisements.

KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES! The Great British Remedy. There is unquestionably no other remedy so certain in its effects as KEATING'S COUGH, BRONCHITIS, and DISORDERS OF THE THROAT alike yield to its influence.

GARDEN SEEDS! DIRECT FROM THE EAST! FRESH AND PURE! WARRANTED.

WALLA WALLA SEED GARDENS. FOREST TREE SEED. For sale. Orders by mail promptly attended to. Catalogues free on application.

NOTICE OF DISTRIBUTION. TERRITORY OF WASHINGTON, } SS. County of Walla Walla. } IN PROBATE.—In the matter of the Estate of SAMUEL A. HODGE, Deceased.

A PROCLAMATION. WHEREAS AT A GENERAL ELECTION held in the territory of Washington, on the fifth day of January, A. D., one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight, there were submitted to the legal voters of said territory, for adoption or rejection, a constitution for the state of Washington, and also three Separate Articles which should become a part of said constitution, and

AND SEE THEIR NEW STOCK OF FALL AND WINTER GOODS. WANTED: Barley, Wheat, Oats, Bacon and Lard.

REMEMBER! IF YOU WANT PILLS, PLASTERS, OR PRESCRIPTIONS, PAINTS, OILS, OR GLASS, CALL AT HOLMES' DRUG STORE!

Anniversary Ball! WASHINGTON ENGINE CO. NO. 1. FRIDAY EVENING, Feb. 21, 1879.

CITY HALL! COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS: W. H. BENDER, J. FITZGERALD, A. SCHUMACHER, O. J. HOLT, C. F. KRAFT.

FOR THE CHEAPEST AND BEST ARTICLES IN DRUGS, PAINTS, GLASS, OILS, LAMP STOCK, GO TO THE LARGEST STONE FRONT DRUG STORE.

STANDARD FLOURING MILLS. CONSTANTLY ON HAND. Self Running Floor, Bakers' Extra.

FOR SALE. TWO STEAM ENGINES, TWENTY. Also a Double and Single Cylinder Sawmill Irons.

CHRISENNIS, DOOLEY & KIRKMAN. PROPRIETORS OF THE EMPIRE MARKET, PIONEER MARKET.

WILL KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND THE VERY CHEAPEST CUTS OF BEEF, PORK, HAMS, LARD, MUTTON, VEAL, BACON, SAUSAGE.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR FAT STOCK. Extra quality of HAMS, BACON and LARD, sold in lots to suit customers.

Att. kinds of Job Printing done at this office.

JUST RECEIVED!

IMMENSE STOCK OF LADIES CLOAKS!

WHICH WILL BE SOLD AT ASTONISHINGLY LOW PRICES.

ADAMS BROTHERS. CALL AT JOHNSON, REES & WINANS.

AND SEE THEIR NEW STOCK OF FALL AND WINTER GOODS. WANTED: Barley, Wheat, Oats, Bacon and Lard.

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Weekly Statesman. FEBRUARY 1, 1879. For Sale, Soldiers' Homestead Additional...

ANOTHER MURDERER CAPTURED. MOSES IMPLICATED! THREE HUNDRED RENEGADES ON THE OKANAGAN. From private sources, but high authority...

Personal. Major Trux is in town: Mrs. Isaac Hoyle, who has been very ill, is now happy...

ESTABLISHED 1857. WALLA WALLA, W. T. DALLAS, OREGON. E. P. FITZGERALD, Importer of IRON AND STEEL...

FALL SEASON! Schwabacher Brothers. LATEST NOVELTIES! Dress Goods, Shawls, Fancy Goods, NOTIONS. IMMENSE ASSORTMENT OF CLOTHING! THE LATEST STYLES. A COMPLETE STOCK OF BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS, GROCERIES, SCHWABACHER BROS. IMMENSE FALL STOCK! THE LOWEST PRICES!

LIVERY, Feed and Sale Stable, WALLA WALLA, W. T. JOHN DING, Proprietor. HAVING FITTED UP A FIRST-CLASS Livery and Feed Stable on Main Street, below Seventh. I will, at all times, be ready to supply my friends and the public with the finest rigs and best turn-outs.

Points of a Thorough-Bred Jersey Cow. Color—Light red, yellow, dun or fawn, and very rich in either. Head—Fine and rather long. Eyes—Full and bright. Ears—Good size and rather transparent. Horns—Short, well apart at their base and very fine in texture. Neck—Thin, narrow at the head, gradually widening down to the dewlap and hollow.

WITTY GIRLS. "Don't put too fine a point to your wit," said Cervantes, "for fear it should get blighted." He spoke to men; if he had been addressing young women, he might have said: "Don't put too fine a point to your wit for fear it should wound more than tickle." Men don't take kindly to the sharp, clever young women who is always hurling her shafts of wit. They not only believe, with Shakespeare, that a "soft, gentle and low voice," is "an excellent thing in women," but that it should be accompanied by gentle manners and a tender heart.

A TERRIBLE OUTRAGE.—From the plains of western Nebraska, there arises a terrible cry of vengeance, a cry of blood for blood. Two honest farmers were looking for a home and picked out a place where no one had yet settled, they were the pioneers of a new era, intent on carving out a home for their families in the remote wilderness. But the country around was a stock range and the new settlers were the victims of the self-styled "cattle kings" of that region, and in consequence, the fair history of our western civilization is blotted by the most revolting and outrageous deed yet recorded in American history. The poor farmers were surrounded, taken prisoners, and led away by these white fiends whose deaths, with all the tortures of the inquisition, we would rejoice to publish. The prisoners were taken away by their captors to a small grove and suspended by their necks from the projecting limb of one of the trees so that their feet were about twenty-inches from the ground. It then appears that the human tigers built fires under their victims and roasted them to death, as the nooses encircling their necks were very large, and appeared to only have been used to suspend the men over the fire.

OS MESSIAH'S SACRIFICE.—In all the larger cities of the United States there is a class which openly calls itself, and is openly called by others the aristocracy, and the more modern members of it are endeavoring as much as possible, to adopt the manners and customs of the aristocracy in other countries, to contract matrimonial alliances with them, and to bow down before them. They put their servants into livery and emblazon the panels of their carriages with heraldic devices in which coronets and other insignia of nobility, and even royalty are visible. Some have purchased property abroad, and call themselves by its well sounding foreign name; others have adopted the names of noble families, and some have even gone so far as to assume foreign titles which they assume when abroad, and with the crests and heraldic bearings of which even at home they stamp their note paper and decorate their dinner menus. The demand has become so extended in this direction that two heraldic offices have actually been opened in a fashionable part of New York to meet it, where crests of arms, crests and mottoes may be obtained to suit the name, taste, rank and pedigree of the purchaser.

THE BALMY CHINOOK WIND.—The chinook has been termed by travelers the "salvation of the country," while we cannot endorse this sweeping statement, we must yet acknowledge its wonderful influence on our climate, as an instance, on Saturday week last, snow covered the streets of our town, on the hills and bluffs away beyond the Walla Walla river; as we look down Main street, at noon snow covered the earth; about that time the chinook commenced to blow very gently, and by 2 P. M., not a vestige of snow was to be seen from our point of observation, and the snow on the streets was fast melting away. We think the severe cold snap and severe weather is past, in three weeks more we expect our farmers will be hard at work plowing.

NEW UNITED STATES SENATORS.—Nevada re-elects Jones; New York, sends Conkling; the "Tall Sycamore" goes from Indiana; North Carolina is represented by Vance; Shields for the short term, and Vest for the long term will take care of Missouri; Call succeeds Conover from Florida; Black John Logan is the choice of Illinois; the pride of the Nutmeg state is Orville H. Platt; and Don Cameron gets another chance from Pennsylvania; Mat Carpenter succeeds J. O. Howe as senator from Wisconsin.

WHAT THE PEOPLE WORLD LIKE.—Wouldn't the great mass of the people of these United States prefer that the schemes of Mr. Blaine to make capital for himself in the presidential race, and those of a dozen other democrats and republicans in congress to advance party, were dropped, and congress confine itself to legitimate legislation, and when that is completed, adjourn and go home? We think they would eminently prefer such a course.

NOTHING makes a woman more esteemed by the opposite sex than chastity, whether it be that we always prize those most who are hardest to come at, or that nothing betrays chastity, with its collateral attendants—truth, fidelity and constancy—gives the man a property in the person he loves, and consequently endears her to him above all things.—Addison.

THAT MAN Stephens of Georgia, is sick again. This time it is neuralgia of the bowels. Judging from the heat of the congressional ghost, we didn't suppose he had any. We always knew he had plenty of brain, but never could see any place to stow away bowels.

BECAUSE Burnsie walked on Pennsylvania avenue the other day, carrying a musical box, the Washington papers say he has great musical talent.

ONCE upon a time Grant told the nation that Butler was "bottled," and now Butler is anxious to know how Grant likes being "Corked."

GEN. GRANT didn't go to Cork, because it is said he didn't want to. Probably correct, for the old man generally preferred his with the cork out.

THE great question of the day is, "did either Sheridan or Schurz ever see a real live Indian?"

DR. SPINNEY

The Celebrated Specialist

OF SAN FRANCISCO,

Would announce to the afflicted that he is now located in Walla Walla. Office over

WELLS, FARGO & CO.'S EXPRESS OFFICE.

Thus affording an opportunity to all those suffering with CHRONIC NERVOUS or PRIVATE DISEASES, to obtain relief, without trouble and expense of visiting San Francisco.

N. B.—Only one interview required, balance of treatment can be conducted without any interruption to business.

LADIES

DR. SPINNEY having spent many years in the study of Female Complaints, feels competent to treat them in their most malignant forms, and would therefore cordially invite all who may be afflicted with pain, and suffering from any of the great host of troubles with which your sex are so often afflicted, to come and try his method of cure, which has relieved thousands of their sufferings, and saved many from a premature grave.

Procrastination is the Thief of Time! Do not longer delay in seeking the proper remedy for your complaints. Why should a miser able to afford the cost of a life-preserving medicine, when a few weeks' treatment will restore you to vigorous health? While there is life there is hope, yet with proper treatment you may recover the full vigor of health, though your affliction may be severe. Those who are afflicted by any of the following complaints: Cold extremities, weak stomach, lamed and weak back, nervous and sick headaches, constipation and indigestion, pain in the side and back, leucorrhoea, nervous vertigo, internal disease of that organ, and all other attending complaints of the genito-urinary organs, a cure is guaranteed. To remember, that

Come and be Healed.

It matters not what your trouble may be; come and let the Doctor examine you or your case. IF IT IS CURABLE, HE WILL TELL YOU SO; IF NOT, HE WILL TELL YOU THAT; for he will not undertake to cure unless he is confident of effecting a cure. If all you seek is nothing for your own sake, so please call and satisfy yourselves that the Doctor understands your case.

YOUNG MEN

Who may be suffering from the effects of youthful follies or indiscretion, will do well to avail themselves of this, the greatest boon ever had at the altar of suffering humanity. Dr. Spinney will guarantee to effect a cure for every case of seminal weakness, or private disease of any kind or character which he undertakes to cure, and to supply the means. He would, therefore, urge you to read this notice, that you are being misled by any of the following complaints: Cold extremities, weak stomach, lamed and weak back, nervous and sick headaches, constipation and indigestion, pain in the side and back, leucorrhoea, nervous vertigo, internal disease of that organ, and all other attending complaints of the genito-urinary organs, a cure is guaranteed. To remember, that

MIDDLE-AGED MEN!

There are many of the age of thirty to sixty who are troubled with too frequent evacuation of the bladder, often accompanied by a slight smarting or burning sensation, and we know the cause of this, the patient cannot account for it, on examining the urinary deposit aropy sediment will often be found, and sometimes on the particles of albumen will appear, or the color will be of a thin and milkish hue, arising from a thick and torpid appearance. There are many more who are afflicted with this kind of complaint, which is the second stage of seminal weakness. Dr. Spinney will guarantee a perfect cure in all such cases, and a healthy restoration of the genito-urinary organs.

Consultation Free. Prescriptions Free to the Poor. Call or Address, DR. N. S. SPINNEY, office over Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express Office, Walla Walla, W. T.

SINGER SINGER SINGER Sewing Machines! Sewing Machines! Sewing Machines! Proven by the verdict of over 2,000,000 Purchasers. To be the Best, Simplest and Most Practical Sewing Machine IN THE WORLD.

Save Money and Buy the Best! REMEMBER That we are PERMANENTLY ESTABLISHED And can always be relied on to keep Machines in repair and to supply needles and accessories. The Singer Manuf'g Co. WILLLIS B. FRY, Manager. Corner First and Yamhill Sts., Portland. THOS. RONAN, Agt. Walla Walla. 47-9

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EVERTS & ABEL, MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN Furniture and Bedding.

Window Shades, Picture Frames, MOLDINGS, MIRRORS, &c. UPHOLSTERING Done in a workmanlike manner. Furniture Repaired and Varished. WAREHOUSE, Main street, Walla Walla below Third street. 24-11

NOTICE TO BUILDERS! In connection with my NEW SAW MILL, I have just started a LUMBER FOR SALE, At my Planing Mill, and at my Saw Mill, At the Lowest Market Rates. WM. CLIFFORD.

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HAWLEY, DODD & CO., PORTLAND, OREGON.

Offer for Sale at the Lowest Possible Prices.

HARDWARE, IRON AND STEEL

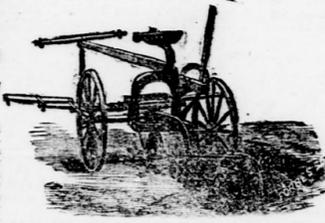
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

Plows HARROWS & Seeders.

We have been particularly careful to recommend no implements save such as are really the "me plus ultra" of their class, believing the best are not only the cheapest but safest to both—consumer and dealer. Our price lists will be furnished on application, and we sell no goods that we are afraid to guarantee. We would call especial attention to the

Deere Sulky Plow,

Over 1,000 Sold in Oregon and W. T. in the last 3 years.



The peculiar arrangement of this unrivaled implement needs only to be seen to be appreciated. Ask your neighbor what he thinks about it. No complication of levers. A boy can manage it, and do better work than a man with a walking plow, and twice the quantity per day. We have paid especial regard to the improvement of our implements and we only import such as have the very latest improvements and best styles. As our line is too extended to particularize, we would call attention to the following list:

- DEERE'S MOLINE PLOWS, Randle's Rolling Cutter Harrow, Buckeye Broad Cast Seeders, Deere's Gang Plows, Moline Gang Plows, Buckeye Seed Drills, DEERE'S CULTIVATORS, CHAMPION FANNING MILLS, Farm, Grist and Feed Mills, Wood-working Machinery, Belting, Schuttler Farm, Freight and Spring Wagons

With the New TRULLENGER Pat. BRAKE, the Latest device: No Brake Bar used: No shoes to wear out tires, will hold a wagon anywhere from backing or going forward. We are also Sole Agents for STUDEBAKER WAGONS, With Patent Roller Brakes. Too well known to need comment. Send for Circulars and Price Lists.

HAWLEY, DODD & CO. JOHN BERRY, Manager of the Walla Walla House.

"PIONEER" CIGAR AND TOBACCO STORE! J. BAUER, Proprietor.

NEW BRICK BUILDING, Has now in store the Largest and Finest Stock of CIGARS, TOBACCO, PIPES, GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS,

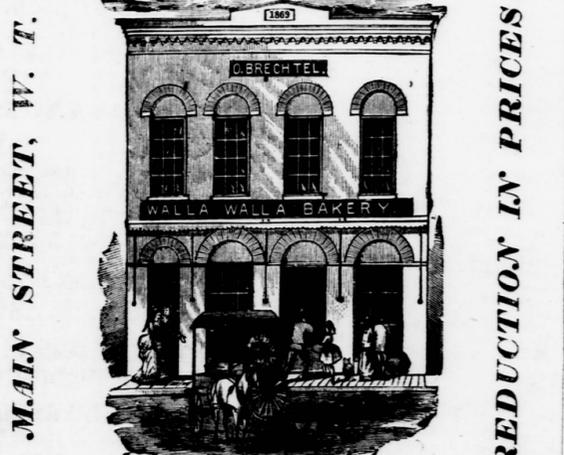
Including Gentlemen's Shirts, latest and most fashionable styles - Undershirts, Jackets, Handkerchiefs, Socks, Suspenders, (Gloves, Perfumery, &c., to all of which I invite the attention of purchasers.

An immense stock of Crockeryware, including Toilet Sets, Pitchers, Bowls, Glassware, Knives and Forks, Spoons, Lamps, Chimneys, Flower Pots, Etc., and nearly every article required in the household. COME AND EXAMINE THE NEW STOCK BEFORE PURCHASING, AND BE CONVINCED THAT I HAVE THE BEST GOODS, AND AM SELLING AT THE

LOWEST PRICES. J. BAUER.

New Brick Store, Main Street, below Third, Walla Walla.

WALLA WALLA



Bakery and Provision Store! O. BRECHTEL, MANUFACTURER OF

Bread, Pilot Bread, Cake, Pies, and Crackers

OF ALL KINDS, AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN FAMILY GROCERIES AND CONFECTIONERIES! MERCHANTS, PACKERS AND OTHERS IN WANT OF CRACKERS TO SHIP to the mines, will find it to their advantage to call on me before going elsewhere, as I will sell them CHEAPER THAN THEY CAN BE IMPORTED.

As I have machinery for manufacturing them I can fill orders on short notice. A supply kept constantly on hand.

BEER BEER! BEER! ESTABLISHED 1862. GEORGE SAVAGE, Watchmaker, Jeweler AND DEALER IN FINE FISHING TACKLE.

THANKING THE PUBLIC for the confidence placed in him during the last fifteen years, and assures them that he will be as careful to give satisfaction in the future as he has been in the past. Particular attention given to FINE WATCHES.

Work by Express, promptly and properly done. Shop, on door above T. Taylor's Candy Manufactory, Main street. 35-11

GENERAL JOBING-WALL COLORING, AND SIGN-PAINING, in the city and vicinity. Also, Bill Posting. All orders left at the Star Market, will be promptly attended to. 29-11 W. A. DEBOISE & CO.

F. W. PAINE, P. G. PAINE, PAINÉ BROTHERS,

DEALERS IN

FARM IMPLEMENTS, WAGONS

PLOWS, MILL MACHINERY, &c.

CORNER MAIN AND SECOND STREETS, WALLA WALLA, WASH. TER.

PAINÉ BROTHERS

AGENTS FOR

GARDEN CITY AND MOLINE

Stirring and Breaking Plows

AND EVANS AND GARDEN CITY SULKIES;

ALSO

EUREKA SWEEPSTAKE GANGS.

THE SUPERIOR SEEDER

(AS NOW IMPROVED) IS AHEAD OF ANYTHING.

FARM WAGONS.

The Pain Wagon is so well known to the farmers and freighters of this coast that it seems needless for us to say anything in its praise. We have sold them for the past thirteen years, and warranted every one sold, and the total claims for defective material or workmanship during that time have not amounted to one cent on each wagon sold. This fact speaks louder than anything we can say in their praise.

PATENT "SKEIN TIGHTENER"

On the Pain Wagon is a very valuable improvement, and is on no other wagon. For the coming season all farm wagons will have the new PATENT OIL TUBES with brass screw caps, which avoid the necessity of taking off the wheels to oil the axle—an arrangement which teamsters will fully appreciate. We feel safe in asserting that there is no other wagon in the market that will compare with the Pain as now made. QUALITY OF MATERIAL USED and in completeness and excellency of workmanship. Our wagons are made to order, especially for our trade, and we pay extra to have all the timber "EXTRA SELECTED" out of thoroughly seasoned stock. All the wheels are put through—sunk in—boiling linseed oil before setting of tires, making shrinkage impossible. Mr. Pain does this in a more thorough manner than some others, who simply make a pretense of doing it, and make the application, if at all, but in "homoeopathic doses." The wood work, tires and ironing are extra heavy, but at the same time everything is well proportioned.

Bayliss' Patent Wheel Harrow.

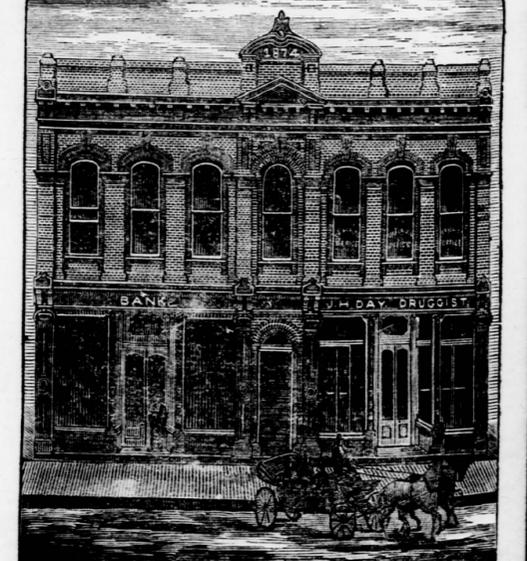
THE ONLY HARROW FIT FOR SOD GROUND,

And the best in use for preparing land for seeding. Good as a plow to prepare summer fallow ground for wheat. Covers seed nearly equal to a Drill. A small boy can operate it and do twice the work of a Drag-harrow, with less labor. The Gangs are flexible to conform to a rough surface, and will fill a dead furrow so that it cannot be found. The twelve Discs act as so many little plows, turning the dirt over and making the soil in flow to the depth of six inches. It will pulverize shallow or deep by changing a bolt. Suitable for all kinds of soil, saving Time, Labor, Money, and Shoe-Leather. It is simple, durable and warranted.

PAINÉ BROS.,

Cor. Main and Second Streets.

J. H. DAY, W. N. WALLACE, J. H. DAY & CO.



Wholesale & Retail Druggists.

WE CALL SPECIAL ATTENTION OF PURCHASERS TO THE VERY LARGE and carefully assorted Wholesale and Retail Stock now in store, bought from the hands, at Lowest Cash Prices.

OUR STOCK OF DRUGS

Is of the PUREST AND BEST in the market, and of all kinds in general use. We have constantly on hand a large stock of

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Paint Brushes, and Window Glass

Of all sizes and grades. Our very elegantly assorted stock of

Toilet Goods, Hair Brushes, Tooth Brushes,

NAIL BRUSHES, FINE TOILET SOAPS, COLOGNES AND EXTRACTS in endless variety, and from the best makers. We also call attention to our large and very elegant assortment of

WALL PAPER

Shipped from manufactories in the East. They are, without doubt, the best and cheapest in this Coast. Our Stock of

PATENT MEDICINES

large and well assorted, and sold at the same prices as elsewhere. We keep a full stock of the best brands of

Lime, Cement and Plaster Paris.

Also, a large stock of LUBRICATING OILS for Machine Use, and we guarantee them to be the best and cheapest in the market.

Es. We give no BARGAINS and do not sell below Cost, but our motto is to give the purchaser the full worth of his money.

PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY. Sole Agents for the Celebrated Imperishable Mixed Paints and the White Lead.

J. H. DAY & CO.