THE ART OF MARCUS.

A QUAKER HOOSIER WHO COULD PAINT OR MAKE A MATCH.

Early Struggles With a Talent That Could Not Be Suppressed-One of His Best Known Pictures—How He Brought About

One of the unique characters of the state is Marcus Mote, the veteran Quaker artist of Richmond. He is now 78 years of age and is very feeble. His memory of things that happened in his youth and prime is keen and true, but the events of the day pass as the summer clouds. It was he who first defied the Quaker antipathy to art in oil and brosh, and he secured the petition which caused the legislature to provide that the public schools of Indiana should teach drawing. The petition was presented by Senator Baxter, since deceased. Two years previously the Quaker artist had secured the teaching of drawing in the public schools of Richmond by ordinance.

Marcus Mote's talent was born with him. It is said of him that when only 216 years old his mother came home from meeting one day and found him scratching a rude picture on the footboard of the bedstead with a piece of charcoal. The Quakers held that painting was of the devil and savored of idolatry. The boy was rebuked, with a remark, "I do believe this mischief was born in thee."

There was no relenting as the lad grew up and the propensity to draw and paint developed. He was forbidden to indulge his talent, but he could not be repressed. It is evident that had he met with encouragement and aid, instead of rebuke, fame and fortune would have crowned the artist with their richest laurels. As it was Marcus had to take to the woods for his colors. The primaries he derived from red root, or from red ink, the yellows from yellow root, and for blue he was obliged to content himself with bluing from his mother's washing tub.

"The only stealing I have ever done," he said to a Journal reporter, "was in taking bluing from my mother's bluing bag. For brushes I used the hair in the squirrel's tail, and I used to accompany my father when hunting so as to get the tails for my painting. At first, all my work was done with the pen. When I secured my first box of water colors I worked as late at night as I could and then spent the rest of the night awake picturing what I would do."

As the boy grew to manhood he became more assertive of his art and persisted in painting landscape and portraits in spite of the grumbling of members of the meeting. He lived then in Warren county, O., and attended quarterly meeting at Waynesville. He was chosen clerk of the meeting at one time. which led to the protest against his work rising to the surface. He would have been disowned had not Thomas Evans, father of the well known oil millers of this city, used his influence to

Marcus Mote lived in Lebanon, O., for many years and personally knew the great Tom Corwin, whose portrait he painted for the state of Ohio. It hangs n the statehouse at Columbus, marked By an unknown artist." In speaking of this painting the artist said:

"My daughter happened to be in Columbus and went to the statehouse. She discovered the inscription. Corwin came to me one day when he was at home from congress and said that the fellows lown at Washington seemed to think hat nobody in Ohio could do anything, and that he had refused to sit for a porrait for an artist there for that reason Te wanted the work done at home. He sat for the portrait a number of times, and I became well acquainted with him.

"He had a daughter, Eva, who was his great pride, and, together with her mother, he was very ambitious for her. There was a young man then teaching n Warren county who was poor in pocket, but had a strong will, a clean eart and first class ability. He was nodest, however, and his ability was ot known. He showed Eva Corwin so uch attention that her father finally rbade her seeing the young man, and he girl was seriously affected by the reaking up of the friendship. She was ept closely at home in her father's burban residence, and her friends noced that her health was beginning to e affected. She had a friend named ennie Hardy, since Drake, who had the onfidence of Eva's parents, and one lay I met Jennie and asked her to bring eva to my studio on the next day at 1 'clock sharp.

"What for?' she asked. "'Never thee mind,' I said, 'but do s I tell thee. Now, I want thee to mise me that thee will. Will thee?' She said she would. Pretty soon I net the young man and I said that I ranted him to come to my studio on he next day within two or three mintes after 1 o'clock sharp.

" 'What for?' he asked. "'Never thee mind,' I said. 'Now, I ant thee to give me thy hand, promsing that thee will be there just as I

"He gave me his hand. The next day t I there was a knock at my door, and here were Jennie and Eva. Jennie left Eva with me. As I closed the door she

" 'What does this mean?' "'I want to see thee,' I said. 'Take

chair. "It was only a minute or two that here was another knock, and I opened he door. The young man was there, and I brought him in, saying to Eva, This is George R. Sage. Now you are ny prisoners for one hour. I want thee nd George to be together for awhile. at the end of the hour I will call for ou and let you out.' Now that was the vay in which those two young people nned to get married. George R. Sage ustified my faith in his high character. le is now a judge on the federal bench Cincinnati."—Indianapolis Journal.

DO FISHES TALK!

Here Is Testimony From a Man Whe

We have heard of the language of monkeys, and of the language of hens, and of the language of crows, and even of ants, but it will be a new idea to most people, probably, that fishes have a language of their own. An English fisherman, Mr. Basil Field, has been making some investigations that lead him to suppose that fishes have some way of communicating a notion of their experiences to other fishes.

Mr. Field carried on his experiments in the fishponds of Mr. Andrew, at Guilford, England. Those ponds are full of trout, which, at the time when Mr. Field first visited them, were so little accustomed to being troubled that when he threw a baited hook into the water all the trout in sight—a great number -rushed eagerly upon it. He caught one, and removing it from the hook, threw it back into the pond.

Then he put in a freshly baited hook, and only two or three trout came after it. One of these he caught and threw back into the water. Again he resumed his fishing with a newly baited book. and this time, although the poud was swarming with fish, it was only after a long time that he lured another trout to his bait. And after a little further time it was entirely impossible to catch a trout in this pond.

However, by experimenting in anoth er pond equally well stocked and not throwing back any fish Mr. Field found that he could catch trout as long as he chose. The fish did not seem to understand that the removal of one of their number by this strange means meant danger to them, but came continually to the bait.

If, Mr. Field reasons, it is only when the captured fish, released, goes back and mingles with his fellows that the danger is learned, and then is learned instantly, it must follow that the released fish has some means of making the others understand the perils of the hook. This, whatever it is, may be called a "language."-Fortnightly Re-

NO HURRY IN NORWAY.

People Take Their Time There and Won-

der at Yankee Visitors. These Norwegians are a wonderfully patient people, says a correspondent. They never hurry. Why should they? There is always time enough. We breakfast at 9 o'clock. Monsieur goes to business at 10 or so, and returns to his dinner, like all the rest of the Scandina-vian world, at 2:30. We reach coffee and cigarettes at about 4, and then monsieur goes back to his office, if he likes, for two or three hours. We sometimes see him again at supper at 8.30, but usually there is a game of whist, or a geographical society lecture, or a concert, or a friend's birthday fete (an occasion never overlooked by your true Norwegian), or some one has received a barrel of oysters, and would not, could not, dream of opening them without there are entirely too many purely male festivities here. In fact, the men say so themselves and that they would really enjoy many of the occasions much more if ladies were present. But "it is not the custom of the country" (a rock on which I am always foundering) to omit or to change in such matters. Monsieur only does as do all the other men of his age, which is elderly, and condition,

There is a curious feeling concerning America over here in one way and another. Morgenbladet, the chief conservative paper, an organ locally of the first importance, keeps a sort of horror chamber of Americana. The reason is, I suppose, that in these very dark and troublous political times, when not only the union but the monarchy itself is threatened and tottering, the conservative interest thinks it dangerous to allow any virtue to appear in a republic. and especially in ours, the most flourishing, and therefore the most pernicious, example of that invention of evil bred. - San Francisco Examiner.

Animals In Laibach's Earthquake.

An observer of animal life has collected (our Vienna correspondent says) a number of notes upon the behavior of animals during the earthquake at Laibach. A railway guard observed that some minutes before the first shock was felt his owl, chained to a toolhouse, cried as if for help, and he was with it when the earthquake began. Some forest guards observed hares running, as if for their lives, up a hill before the first shock. Partridges flew a long distance. A gentleman who spent the night of Easter Sunday in a carriage saw the pigeons and hawks on a tower flying round it every time that a shock was near. Sparrows and redbreasts also finttered about and seemed to overcome their fear of men. The most excited of all were the horses. They trembled long before a shock occurred, and some fell on their knees and sides. The dogs howled the whole night. When a shock was near, their cries were so strange that they struck the ear as something not heard before. - London News.

Beat the Law. Up at Hampden Park, in Springfield, when the Massachusetts antipool law was rigidly enforced a few years ago, Uncle Ed Morse and other pool sellers cleverly evaded it by putting up for sale at "auction" cards having printed on them the picture of a horse. "How much am I offered for this picture of Prince Wilkes?" was the query. "Sold for \$100 to Mr. X. Prince Wilkes sold for \$100, what do I hear for this picture of Patron?" It was easy enough. All the change was that the auctioneer had to say a few more words.-Hart-

ford Times. Waived Responsibility.

Wiggles-If anybody inquires for me within ten minutes, will you tell them that I'll be right back?

Waggles-No; I'll tell 'em yon said you would .- Somerville Journal

IMPERIAL MILLIONS

By JULIAN HAWTHORNE

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The dagger was produced in court and nese manufacture, very sharp, with a curious v carved hilt.

Mrs. Simpson, called by the defense, testified that between eleven and twelve o'clock on the night of February twentyfive, she and her husband being then in bed. and her husband asleep, she had remembered having left a candle burning in an upper room of the house. She had feared possible fire, and had therefore put on her dressing gown and gone up stairs to put out the candle. As she passed the library door she looked through, it being ajar, and saw Harry Trent and another gentleman talking together. The other gentleman wa short-shorter by a good deal than Mr. Trent-and had a dark beard or whis kers. She had only a glimpse of him in passing; he stood rather sidewise toward her. She did not think he was seated, but could not swear that he was not. She was sure she saw hair on his face. He did not at all resemble the prisoner. She was able to give no explanation of his being in the house. Mrs. Simpson's evidence was the only thing of any weight brought out in favor of Darke but the old lady weakened a little under the district attorney's severe cross-examieation.

Daniel Parker, a policeman on duty near the house on the morning of February twenty-six, testified that he was summoned by the witness Simpson at fifteen minutes past six a. m., and described the position in which he found the body. After making a brief survey communicated with the captain of his precinct.

Frank Munroe, a detective, said that the case had been put in the hands of the detective bureau at eight o'clock on the morning of February twenty-six, and that he had been detailed to investigate it. There was a safe in the study at the new house; it was open, and it contained papers; by whom it had been opened, and whether or not any papers or valuables had been abstructed from it, there was nothing to show. The windows of the rooms were close and fastened; there was no sign anywhere of forcible entry. From information he obtained, he believed that the prisoner, Keppel Darke, was the last person with Mr. Trent before the latter's death. He obtained a warrant for his arrest, and served it on him at his ten minutes before eleven o'clock a. m. before his arrest, was overheard to say something about killing the deceased. On being arrested he asserted his innocence.

Olympia Raven gave her evidence very quietly and clearly. She had known the risoner for a year. She had commissioned him to paint her portrait for pre-sentation to the deceased. The twentyfifth of February was the day appointed for the last sitting. She had arrived with her mother at the studio at halfpast ten. The prisoner had informed her that Mr. Trent had told him the night before that he was contemplating marriage with her. She had denied the truth of this, and her denial had brought out the avowal of the prisoner's love for her, which she had reciprocated. At that moment the detective had entered

and made the arrest. Cross-examined, she deposed that she had frequently seen a Japanese knife company only. It seems to me that there are entirely too many purely male. She had noticed nothing in the prisoner's manner or speech at any time that was inconsistent with his perfect innocence of the charge. She believed him utterly incapable of such a crime.

Mrs. Raven, recalled, said that she had thought Mr. Darke behaved very queerly on the morning of February twenty-six He looked disheveled and haggard, and was violent in his manner. She had supposed him to be intoxicated.

Dr. Taylor deposed as to the appear ance and character of the wound that caused dec-ased's death. The blade had penetrated the left lung and reached the heart. The blow must have been delivered by a person standing behind the victim. There was no sign of a struggle

Death must have been instantaneous. Various witnesses testified to the pris oner's good social standing and previous good character.

Mr. Bannick, in his speech for the de fense, admitted that the prisoner had been in Mr. Trent's house on the night of the murder, but asserted that he had left it before eleven o'clock. He had gone to ask Mr. Trent's assent to his suit to Olympia Raven. Mr. Trent, in refusing it, had observed that he intended marrying her himself. This statement, which was confirmed by the testimony of Mrs. Raven, a witness for the prose cution, showed that the deceased must have been a man of loose morals, for it

already married to another lady. social position and character incompatihad given his true name to the porter at the club, and had left him with the avowed intention of going to seek Mr. Trent at his house. Again, he had announced himself by name to the care-taker, Simpson. Persons meditating murder do not act' in this way. As regarded the dagger, the prisoner frankly admitted it to be his. He had taken it with him to Mr. Trent's house that night for a poculiar reason, which from its nature was not susceptible of proof, but the very simplicity of which should commend it to the credence of the jury. Miss Raven had admired the dagger at

to make her a present of it. He had accordingly taken it with him oxalic acid dissolved in about equal pro on the evening in question, intending, portions in a pint of cold water. You after his interview with Mr. Trent at his can tell when the mixture is right by club, to call upon Miss Raven at her its turning magenta color. Continue to house and give it to her. But, contrary to his expectation, he had not found Mr. disappeared, and then with a clean Trent at his club, and again, contrary to his expectation, Mr. Trent had refused water. -Art American.

departure to take the dagger away with him. He had gone from Mr. Trent's house to his own studio, and had there spent the night; and this would sufficiently account for his disheveled appearance the next morning. But surely a murderer would have fled, and as surely identified by Simpson. It was of Japa- he would not have left behind him such a piece of evidence as the fatal dagger. But, on the other hand, the real murderer who used the dagger had the best of reasons for leaving it in the wound for to do so would be to divert suspicion from himself. And who was the real

his assent to his suit. In his distress and

murderer? Unquestionably the short man with the dark beard whom Mrs. Simpson had seen between eleven and this man had not been accounted for. Yet the fact of his presence there had been sworn to, and that fact was irreconcilable with the guilt of the prisoner. And for the jury to bring in a verdict against the prisoner would, therefore, be to add another murder to the one already committed. Let the short man with the Harry Trent's death would be a mystery no longer. The district attorney, in asking for a

verdict against the prisoner, said he should have been well pleased had there been better evidence to offer in his favor. But really there was no defense. The visit of the prisoner to the house was conceded; the possession of the dagger was conceded; a dispute on a matter involving a woman's love was conceded; the fact that no one else was admitted to the house was conceded. As to the prisoner's explanations about the dagger, even had they been matter of legal evidence, they were utterly futile and ridiculous. No sensible man would credit them for a moment, and it would make no difference as to the probability of the premises he got assistance and of the prisoner's guilt if they were credite l. With respect to the conflict of evidence regarding the identity of the prisoner with the person whom Mrs. Simpson thought she saw, the district attorney was far from wishing to diminish whatever weight it might have in the jury's eyes. But he fancied it would

have very little. The old lady had been asleep and was still only half awake when she went up ergy to perform even the most simple stairs. She had had a glimpse of some one through a crack of a door, and had thought it was a short man with a beard. But he might have been sitting down, and a shadow might have caused the appearance of a beard. The jury would have noticed that Mrs. Simpson, in the gan to feel lively again and to lose that witness box, had worn spectacles. She certainly was not likely to have worn her happy over the momentary relief that put them on to go up stairs on a voyage continue taking the pills. After takstudio, in West Twenty-third street, at of discovery after a candle. Consequently ing several more boxes I was more than that glimpse of hers through a crack in convinced of the high merits of the February twenty-six. The prisoner, just the door was likely to have been a very pills, for I was then wholly relieved blind glimpse indeed. But it was un- from the rheumatic pains in my wrist necessary to pursue the subject or to and I had so far regained my vitality Everything pointed one way, and that never experienced the charvacture was to the prisoner's guilt. It was a terestate of those wasting diseases which are so peculiar to women. It is a very great training should be guilty of a crime sc pleasure to me to be able to tell hideous, but it was the jury's duty to young lady friends of the relief that pronounce as to the facts. And their ver- has been afforded me by Dr. Williams' honorable and honored citizen, would recommend their use to all who are show the world that in the city of New afflicted with the complaints from York there was but one law for rich and which I have suffered." poor, for gentle and simple.

the jury must confine themselves to the necessary to give new life and richlegal evidence that had been produced in ness to the blood and restore shattered court. The statements of the prisoner's nerves. They are an unfailing specific counsel regarding the prisoner's motives for such diseases as locomotor ataxia and explanations did not come under this head. They might or might not be true, but the jury could not consider headaches, the after effects of la should receive their careful attention. It might be of importance. All the evidence against the prisoner was circumstantial. There had been instances of such evidence being fatally mistaken, but such cases were as one to ten thou sand where it had been correct, and it was sometimes even preferable to direct evidence itself. His address was short and impartial, and at its close the jury

retired for deliberation. They remained out eighteen hours. When they re-entered court the room was nearly empty. In answer to the clerk's question the foreman said that their verdict was guilty of murder in the second degree, premeditation not having been established. It was, as some of the jurors afterward explained in interview: with the reporters, a deed done in the heat of passion over the refusal of Trent to listen to Darke's proposal—the hasty outcome of a quarrel between two mei both loving the same young woman.

The judge sentenced the prisoner timprisonment at hard labor for life. Motion for a new trial was denied. The prisoner was taken back to the Tombs, and arrangements were made to send him to Sing Sing that night.

TO BE CONTINUED.

The important fact has over and over had been shown that he was at the time again been stated by shose we have investigated the subject with scientific ex-A man of loose morals is certain to actness that only about 6 or 8 per cent have enemies, and such enemies as are of the total heat value of coal is utilized apt to be moved to murder. Again, Mr. in an engine by heating transformed Trent was a dealer in diamonds; he was into power. In tracing up this loss it is known to be often in possession of gems stated that there are required some of immense value; he might easily have 1,202 degrees of heat, or heat unitsbeen murdered on this ground; but it not degrees of temperature—to change was not even pretended that this had one pound of water into steam, while been the prisoner's motive. In fact, no during the absorption of this amount of motive whatever had been assigned—for heat the temperature of the water reto be informed that one has a rival in a mains at 212 degrees. This immense lady's affections is certainly not a mo- amount of steam is rendered latent and tive. And not only were the prisoner's does not sensibly affect the thermometer. Scientific authorities explain the cause ble with such a crime, but his conduct of this loss in the steam engine as due on the evening of the murder could not to the fact that the 990 degrees absorbed be reconciled with a guilty purpose. He by water in being transferred into steam -212 degrees are apparent upon a thermometer, and which, added to 990. make up the 1,202 degrees above mentioned-go into the engine unindicated by the thermometer, leave in the same manner and go to waste.-New York

How to Clean Old Book Plates. To restore old book plates that have been injured by age and damp proceed as follows: Place upon a flat surface a sheet of white paper, somewhat larger than the print to be cleaned. Carefully dampen the print on both sides with a his studio, and the prisoner had resolved soft, wet sponge, and then saturate it with a mixture of chloride of lime and A THANKFUL GIRL.

THE STORY OF A SAN FRAN-CISCO YOUNG LADY.

From the Examiner, San Francisco, Cal.1

Sufferer From Childhood, and Una ble to Perform Her Household Duties, Entirely Cured.

Miss Lottie Donell lives with her parents at 702 Natoma Street, San Francisco. She is a young lady 19 years of age, and of prepossessing appearance. She is one of many thousands of young women who are blessed with many personal charms, but who twelve o'clock. The presence there of are hindered from an enjoyment of them by a constitution impaired by constant disease. Ever since she was 10 years old Miss Donell has been a sufferer from a rheumatic affection of the wrist, and since she was 13 years of age she has been subject to various female weaknesses which have kept her physical vitality at a very low stage. dark beard be found and the mystery of Thus, as she says, she has been a victim of disease ever since she can remember. When she was a little girl at school she was always placed at a disadvantage with her playmates on account of her frality of body and timidity of manner. She could never join in any of the more boisterous games,

although she always longed to do so. But the embarrassing conditions of Miss Donell's life have all been eliminated within the past year, and the change is wholly due to the effective work of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. "It must be remembered," said Miss

Donell in telling of the great relief that Dr. Williams' Pills had afforded her. "that at the time I began taking the pills I had been for years a con firmed invalid. My wrist was swollen out of all proportion by the chronic rheumatism that had long since settled in it. The female complaints from which I had so long suffered had wasted my body away until I was but a mere shadow of my former self and I had really come to think that the brightness and happiness of life was not meant for me. I had not the enof my household duties, and, in a word I was completely 'run down.' I began to take Dr. Williams' Pills while I was in this condition and before I had taken half a box of them I realized lax feeling in my limbs. I felt so weary the jury with further details. of body that I really believed I had dict, besides avenging the death of an Pills and I will surely continue to

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain. The judge, in summing up, said that in a condensed form, all the element partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous weakness either in male or female.

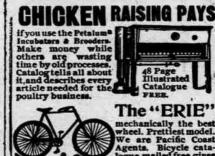
Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post and will be sent post paid on receipt of price, (50 cents a box, or two boxes for \$2.50—they are never sold in bulk, or by the 100) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company School of the Baim well up into the nostrile. After a moment draw strong breath through the nose. Use three times a day, after meals preferred, and before retiring. iams' Medicine Company, Schnectady,

Mermaid—Come with me to the coral groves and I will give thee pearls and jewels rare, Tramp—And get wet! Say, Mermy, keep your

SMALL FRY SWINDLERS.

Some of the meanest of these are they who seek to trade upon and make capital out of the reputation of the greatest of American tonics. Hostetter's Stomach Butters, by imitating itoutward guise. Reputable draggists, however, will never foist upon you as genuine sputious imitations of or substitute for this sovereign remedy for malaria, rheumatism, dyspepsia, constipation, liver complaint and nervousness. Demand, and if the dealer be honest, you will get the genuine article.

Tyro-Well, now that you have heard my voice, what do you think of it? Tracher-Wait, my dear sir, till I have had you bound over to keep the peace, and I shall be pleased to tell you.



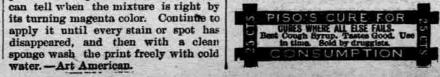


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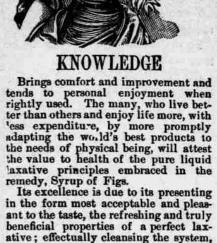
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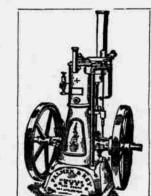
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ufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.



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pensive and reliable.

For pumping outfits for irrigating purposes no better engine can be found on the Pacific Coast.

For hoisting outfits for mines they have met with highest approval.

For intermittent power their economy is uncarefuled.

STATIONARY

-MANUFACTURED BY-PALMER & REY TYPE FOUNDRY Cor. Front and Alder Sts.,

WELL-KNOWN BEER

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