Misnaming Things.

The experienced huntsman in the woods never wastes time looking for bear in Bear Hollow, nor deer along Deer Creek, nor would he hope to shoot any great number of ducks on Duck Lake, for his experience has taught him that such points are always misnamed, and this lesson holds good with almost everything in life. For instance, in the case of the brands on articles of food, spices and other ground food products, the things branded or labeled "pure", "strictly pure" or "absolutely pure," are without exception the most villainously adulterated. 'Tis the wolf in sheep's clothing always.

The most brazen case is that of the Royal Baking Powder. This article is branded and paraded before the people as "absolutely pure" when it contains ammonia. You can smell it in the can and often in the biscuit while hot.

What woman would use an ammonia or alum baking powder if she knew it? They not only destroy the stomach, but ammonia will destroy the complexion.

Not so with Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder, the only pure cream tartar powder to be obtained, and the only baking powder made by a physician. Dr. Price has devoted a life-time to perfecting this old-fashioned, indispensable article of the culinary art that has stood all the tests and remained the standard for forty years.

A man who has practiced medicine for forty years ought to know salt from sugar; read what he says:

TOLEDO, O., January 10, 1887.

Messrs. F. J. Cheney & Co.—Gentlemen: I have been in the general practice of medicine for most forty years, and would say that in all my practice and experience have never seen a preparation that I could prescribe with as much confidence of success as I can Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by you. Have prescribed it a great many times, and its effect is wonderful, and would say in conclusion that I have yet to find a case of Catarrh that it would not cure, if they would take it according to directions. Yours truly, L. L. GORSUCH, M. D., Office, 215 Summit street.

We will give $100 for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists; 75c.

If boys, like colts, were early broken to work, there would be less kicking later in life.

"August Flower"

Perhaps you do not believe these statements concerning Green's August Flower. Well, we can't make you. We can't force conviction into your head or medicine into your throat. We don't want to. The money is yours, and the misery is yours; and until you are willing to believe, and spend the one for the relief of the other, they will stay so. John H. Foster, 1122 Brown Street, Philadelphia, says: "My wife is a little Scotch woman, thirty years of age and of a naturally delicate disposition. For five or six years past she has been suffering from Dyspepsia. She became so bad at last that she could not sit down to a meal but she had to vomit it as soon as she had eaten it. Two bottles of your August Flower have cured her, after many doctors failed. She can now eat anything, and enjoy it; and as for Dyspepsia, she does not know that she ever had it."

Doubting Thomas.

Vomit Every Meal.

MASTIFF PLUG CUT Is Unrivalled

Put that in Your Pipe and Smoke it

Price ought to be one of the least considerations when buying smoking tobacco. If you want the best and are willing to pay a few cents extra, buy the Mastiff Plug Cut; there is more solid comfort in one package than you can get out of a dozen others. Packed in canvas pouches.

J. B. Pace Tobacco Co., Richmond, Va.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

It is for the cure of dyspepsia and its attendants, sick-headache, constipation and piles, that

Tutt's Tiny Pills

have become so famous. They act gently, without griping or nausea.

Big G is the acknowledged leading remedy for all the unnatural discharges and private diseases of men. A certain cure for the debilitating weakness peculiar to women. Cures in 1 to 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mf'd only by The Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, O. U. S. A. I prescribe it and feel safe in recommending it to all sufferers. A. J. STONER, M.D., Decatur, Ill. Sold by Druggists. PRICE $1.00.

Drifting Down.

Gone the ripple and the rushes
Of the love songs of the thrushes,
Gone the roses in the closes of the garden, and the blushes
Of the shy verbena creeping
By the old south wall, and steeping
All its sweetness in the sunshine of the sleepy summer hushes.
And ever o'er it all, in a gold and crimson pall,
Over mignonette grown tawny, and o'er grass a bronzing brown,
With a rustle and a whir, and a sad and solemn stir,
The leaves are drifting down, dear, oh, the leaves are drifting down.

Come the mornings gray and chilly,
Come the nights serene and stilly,
Comes an airy midnight fairy, tracing fern and rose and lily
On the window panes that glisten,
While in dreams the children listen
To the swing of skates that ring, and shouts that echo shrilly,
And ever, ever still, in the hollow, on the hill,
By the roadside, where the sunflower lifts aloft a ruined crown,
Like the dear old dreams of youth, dreams of honor, fame and truth,
Forever falling from us—do the leaves keep drifting down.

Let the summer set in splendor,
Let the summer tribute render
Bridelike beauty, bridelike duty, every charm divine and tender,
To the conquering king, who loudly
All in trumpet tones and proudly
Tells the story of his captive, and her passionate surrender.
And with the leaves that fall, in a rich and royal pall,
O'er the rose heart's crumbled crimson, and the grass grown dull and brown,
Let the bitterness, the strife, all the little ills of life,
Go drifting, drifting down, dear—with the leaves go drifting down.

—New York Ledger.

A New Tail for His Cow.

Several weeks ago a cow owned by a well known gentleman employed in the lower shops of Altoona, Pa., met with a mishap. The animal was turned out of the stable for exercise, but in a short time she was attacked by several dogs. They succeeded in getting hold of her tail, and almost tore it out of the socket, only a short stub remaining. The animal was seriously disfigured, and the owner conceived a novel idea of fixing her up. He visited a slaughter house near by and secured a new tail and started for his home, happy over his scheme to save his pet animal from unfavorable comment.

He secured the necessary tools and set to work. The stub and new piece were carefully worked out into a good job of dovetailing. He placed the ends together and they fitted like a charm. The joint was wrapped and tied with a heavy string.

All worked well for a few days, but the other morning he took the animal out for a stroll, met a crowd of friends and stopped to explain his patent. His achievement was simply wonderful to his hearers. But a moment later his labor and idea were a thing of the past. A large horsefly made its appearance and perched upon the animal's back. The stub commenced to work and the new end was thrown in the direction of the pest. Then it became detached and landed around the neck of the inventor. He pleaded with his friends to keep the matter quiet, but it leaked out, and now he is the subject of considerable fun at the hands of his fellow workmen.—Exchange.

A Dry Season in Kansas.

Ex-State Senator Joel Moody, of Linn county, located in Kansas in 1857, and has rarely been out of the state since. Speaking of drought, he says that in 1860 Kansas had a drought by the side of which this year was good. It quit raining in September, 1859, and did not commence again until the following September. The winds were so hot as to cook eggs before the hens could lay them, and not a thing was raised in Kansas. The next season was exactly the reverse, and produced abundantly everything that was put into the ground. He thinks the season of 1890 corresponds to that of 1860, and that 1891 will surpass in plenty any year that preceded it. Mr. Moody advises farmers to dam every draw that can be used for reservoir purposes, and save the water from running away in the streams.—St. Joseph News.

Opulent Beggary.

Two beggars, named Jakubowski and Wasilewics, who for years have solicited alms before the doors of the Kief cathedral, have just retired and set up as rentiers. Jakubowski possesses a house worth 20,000 roubles (£2,000) and a sum of 66,000 roubles (£6,600) lodged at the reichsbank. Wasilewics has invested all his earnings in property, and owns two houses of the value of 75,000 roubles (£7,500) each, which he lets.—Cor. New York Post.

REOPENING THE HOUSE.

An Ordeal That Confronts Everybody Who Goes Away for the Summer.

Unless one is of the millionaires who have a housekeeper and a retinue of servants in every house, or of those who, at any rate, have a housekeeper to send before and make the city house ready for occupancy after it has been left all summer to the invasion of dust and showers and possible thieves, and all the other contingencies of vacancy, the return to the city house has an element of discomfort and dreariness that makes one feel for a day or two as if the winter pleasures were being purchased at too dear a rate, and as if, after all, the possession of two homes were a doubtful blessing.

Perhaps the man left in a sort of general charge of that and a dozen others has taken down the wooden shutters and doors, if such were put up, and has swept the area and the sidewalk, and has turned on the water; but that is about all that has been done, unless you have been able to send some servants in advance—a difficult thing to do in the midst of shutting up the seaside or mountain house you are just leaving, and of course a nearly impossible thing if you have been merely boarding.

One has the alternative of doing this, or of making arrangements with some trusty charwoman to take off the first dust and throw the house open, or else one turns the key and goes in to meet a scene of desolation that is depressing, to say the least. A dull, dead air awaits you, too dead to salute you, but which has about it a sense of its having taken refuge from the million lungs of the city in the empty halls and parlors, for fear that if it were breathed once more there would be nothing left of it.

Dust—fine dust—has filtered through the solid walls, it would seem, for it has overlaid everything; you can hardly see through the windows; the bare floors and walls give great lonely echoes; the bare windows, the carpets rolled away, the shrouded chandeliers, the covered furniture, all make such a scene of desolation that you wonder if this could ever have been the happy home you remember here. You wander from room to room; nothing is familiar; all is a desert, a ruin; it is the sheeted ghost of your home.

If it were not for the exhilaration and expectancy that almost always comes with change you could sit down and cry in the first chair that offers its kindly arms to you. But you do not. You call your nerves to the front and make a demand upon all your executive powers; scrub women are sent for, servants are marshaled, dusters, mops and brooms are brought into use.

Workmen appear not by magic but by previous arrangement; carpets are rolled into place, windows are washed, walls are wiped, pictures are uncovered and rehung, fires are lit, beds are made; there is something to eat; one room emerges from chaos into a likeness of its old self; but you go to bed wishing you had but one residence and had staid in it.

With the morning, however, you wake refreshed, all your aids about you, the poles changed, and by nightfall again you are half inclined to wonder if you really have been away all this summer. Even if you have sat in your easy chair and ordered all this it is a nervous strain, full of fatigue, and you and all about you realize that a home is not even kept, to say nothing of its being won, without ever recurring exertion.—Harper's Bazar.

Potato Parties.

A unique entertainment was given in a private parlor at a leading Cape May hotel. It was a potato party, and under the direction of young hostesses four rows of potatoes, four in a row, were laid the length of the long room and the sport began. The names of two couples were called, and the four, two ladies and two gentlemen, stationed themselves at the potato lines, and at the signal of a bell began the difficult feat of lifting the first potato on a tiny coffee spoon.

This accomplished it is to be borne in safety to the umpire's table at the extreme end of the room, and the task repeated until the four potatoes are safely brought into harbor. The game continued until the steadiness of hand of all was tested, and great amusement was created. The prizes were very handsome. They were awarded to those lifting and carrying the potatoes in the shortest space of time. Potato parties are a reigning fad in Washington, and promise to be one of the fall amusements in Philadelphia.—Boston Budget.

Not So Dangerous After All.

Let the girls who would like to know something, but are afraid it will spoil their matrimonial chances, take heart and go in for honors. Ex-President White, of Cornell university, has just married Miss Helen Magill, who after graduating from Swarthmore college took the degree of Ph. D. at Boston university, studied three years at Newnham college, Cambridge, England, returned home to teach and lecture, and made the acquaintance of her husband while reading a paper before the students of Cornell. A little learning in a wife is not a dangerous thing to a man who knows something himself. The man who is afraid of knowledge in a woman has grave doubts about his own capacity.—Kate Field's Washington.

The First Female Preacher.

Mrs. Ella May Bennett was ordained a Universalist preacher at Stony Brook September 25, and she is the first woman preacher ordained on Long Island. She is the mother of seven children, and is a hardworking housewife, yet she contrives to find leisure for study and the writing of sermons. The advent of women in the pulpit nowadays is not as startling as was the first appearance of women on the dramatic stage a few centuries ago.—New York Telegram.

The chief of the police of Moscow has issued orders that those who sell papers or other printed matter in the streets shall not be allowed to pursue their vocation if they are not dressed in proper uniform, or if they do not appear clean and tidy.

An association for the colonization of Palestine has been successfully established in Whitechapel, London. The society sends shiploads of poor Jews from London to Palestine, and will provide them with funds with which to purchase farms.

Gen. Bidwell's ranch in Chico, Cal., is eighteen miles in length and three in width, and contains 1,500 acres of orchard ground. The entire crop has been sold to eastern buyers.

AMMONIA

Or Alum Baking Powders—How to Detect Them.

Ammonia and alum are the most common adulterants used in the manufacture of baking powders. The government report shows that a large percentage of the baking powders on the market contain either one or the other, or both these pernicious drugs. Ammonia particularly is in very general use.

This wholesale use in an article of daily food of one of the most injurious poisons is simply criminal. Slow ammonia poisoning produces diseases of the stomach, and is particularly injurious to the complexion. The presence of ammonia in a baking powder, however, can be easily detected.

To Detect Ammonia.—Mix one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder with one teaspoonful of water in a tin cup; boil thoroughly for a few moments; stir to prevent burning, and if ammonia is present, you can smell it in the rising steam; or place a can of the suspected powder top down on a hot stove for a minute or two, then take off the cover and smell.

To Detect Alum.—Alum powder can be tested by putting a couple of teaspoonfuls of the powder in a glass of cold water. If no effervescence—that is, bubbling or simmering—takes place, condemn the goods and return them at once.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is reported by all authorities as free from alum, ammonia, or any other adulterant.

Haunted by a Rat.

A singular story, which the genius of a Hoffman or a Poe might make extremely effective, is that of a man in Indiana who seems to have been haunted by an evil spirit in the form of a rat—or at least that is the form the idea would probably take in the story.

Some twenty years since he was feeding grain in a threshing machine, when a rat ran across the floor of the barn where he was at work. He turned to watch it, and allowed his hand to be drawn into the machine in his absentmindedness. His hand was torn off, and he has since been forced to make shift with the remaining hand, which fortunately was the right.

A few days since, so the story goes, he was feeding a threshing machine in the same place, when again a rat ran across the floor. Remembering the old accident he vented his indignation in a violent kick at the animal, when his foot slipped, he lost his balance, and in recovering himself he let his right hand be drawn into the machine, and it was in turn pulled off as the other had been. The story is a curious one, and full of possibilities in the way of development of its marvelous side. It could be carried a little farther, and the crowning incident be made the death of the victim of the malevolent haunting rat.—Boston Courier.

A Ghost as a Witness.

There was once a "ghost in court" connected with the memorable Belt case. Since then the phantoms have not troubled the high court very much. But there is an action pending, all about a will, in which a specter forms a leading feature, and will possibly be called as a witness. A ghost in the witness box would cause a forensic sensation of the first order, and would "clear the court" more speedily than the efforts of a dozen ushers. The way in which the phantom "comes in" to this particular case seems to be that the testator, being dissatisfied with his testamentary dispositions, revisited earth by the glimpses of the moon told the sexton all about it. "But," and Lord Justice Bowen pertinently inquired, "can what a ghost says to a sexton be taken as evidence against anybody? The legal view would be that such testimony required substantial corroboration, but we know from 'Silas Marne' that 'ghostesses' do not care about being believed in by the hopelessly 'ignorant.'"—London Telegraph.

Realism in Amateur Tramp Life.

Edward Tracy and a companion named Gillen, of Troy, who had been enjoying a vacation in the hop fields, stopped at Mechanicsville on their way home and were arrested as tramps. They were put in the lockup, and their experience there was so disagreeable that rather than remain another night Tracy pleaded guilty in the hope of being sent to the county jail. To his consternation Justice Porter sent him to the penitentiary for three months. Gillen pleaded not guilty, and tried to tell the justice that they were more respectable than their condition betokened. He was sentenced to the penitentiary for six months for his pains.

Tracy's father heard of his son's plight, and going to Mechanicsville interviewed Justice Porter. The latter wrote a letter to Superintendent McIntyre requesting the discharge of Tracy. Of course McIntyre couldn't recognize anything of that kind. Mr. Tracy then engaged a lawyer, and after much difficulty secured his son's discharge.—Albany Journal.

Bridging the Straits of Dover.

Experiments, it is announced, are being conducted in the channel near Folkestone for the purpose of testing the geological structure of that portion of the sea bed upon which it has been proposed to construct a bridge across the straits. The engineers engaged are M. Georges Hersent and M. Renaud, marine hydrographic engineer. The examination of the French coast is finished, and so far as it has proceeded on the English side of the channel it has, it is stated, proved satisfactory. The sea bottom is declared very solid, and suitable for the proposed structure.—Echo.

Strange Parlor Pets.

Professor Buhler, a New York musical artist, now at his summer home in Stockbridge, Mass., has a passion for snakes. He catches all the harmless serpents he finds in that wild mountain region, and puts them into big close cages in his parlor. Black snakes, striped snakes, green ones, and so on, are his pets. On pleasant days he takes his reptiles out of the boxes, fondles them and lets them run about the room.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The new Japanese parliament contains 1 minister of state, 3 senators, 27 local government officials, 37 mayors, 143 provincial administrative officials, 18 journalists, 19 lawyers, 10 school teachers, 4 priests of Buddha and 14 professors. Of the 299 members 114 are Radicals, 55 independents, and only 4 Conservatives.

Professor Tyndall, now in his seventieth year, is an expert Alpine climber, and there are not many guides in Switzerland more intrepid than he. He is now among the glaciers with Mrs. Tyndall, and reports from them say they are enjoying excellent health.

Plants and Animals.

Professor Stewart, F. R. S., president of the Linnean society, in a lecture, delivered in the gardens of the Royal Botanic society, London, drew attention to the curious and intimate relationship existing between some animals and plants, especially in tropical countries, where the struggle for existence is so fierce. One plant, known as the bull's horn acacia, of Central America, provides a species of ant not only with food and drink, in the shape of tiny egg like bodies upon its leaves, and a sweet liquid contained in special wells on the stalk, but, in addition, it furnishes a tenement for the ant in the hollow spines with which it is armed. In return for these favors, the ant protects the acacia from its enemies.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Why He Wanted Front Row Seats.

Manager Aronson, of the Casino, feels sure that he has at last struck the queerest reason ever yet given for a demand for front seats at a theater. "My seats must be in the front row or nowhere," wrote the applicant. "I want to study the front teeth of the actresses." The demand came from a dental surgeon, and he got them. He had, however, taken the essential precaution of sending the money for them with the bearer of the queer message.—New York Sun.

An Ambidextrous Polyglot.

A salesman in a down town store has made a wager that he can outdo any other ambidextrous man. He has made a bet that with a pen in each hand he can write two letters at the same time to two different people and on different subjects. He is also willing to wager that he can write an essay in English and one in French or German at the same time.—Philadelphia Record.

A Regular Thing.

Miss Languish—Were you ever disappointed in love, Mr. Hearty?

Mr. Hearty—Yes, indeed, every time!—New York Truth.

The "barking sands" of the Hawaiian group, as described by a recent scientific investigator, are found in dunes, and are apparently fragments of shell and coral, which, when disturbed, slide down the slopes of the dunes, emitting a deep bass note not unlike the buzz of a saw in a planing mill.

The Rev. Mark Guy Pierce writes:

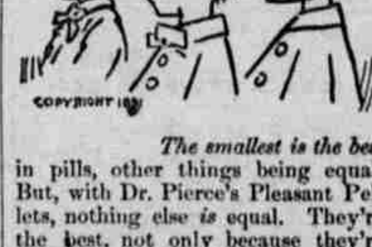
BEDFORD PLACE, RUSSELL SQUARE,
LONDON, December 10, 1888.

I think it only right that I should tell you of how much use I find ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS in my family and among those to whom I have recommended them. I find them a very breastplate against colds and coughs.

Life is made of compensations. By the time a man is old enough to realize what a lot he does not know he is too old to worry over it.

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust; no smell.

Try Germea for breakfast.



The smallest is the best in pills, other things being equal. But, with Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, nothing else *is* equal. They're the best, not only because they're the smallest, and the easiest to take—but because they do more good. They cleanse and regulate the liver, stomach and bowels in a way the huge, old-fashioned pill doesn't dream of. Think of trying to *regulate* the system with the ordinary pill. It's only good for upsetting it.

These are mild and gentle—but thorough and effective, no pain—no griping. One little pellet for a laxative—three for a cathartic. The best Liver Pill known. Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels are prevented, relieved and cured.

Put up in sealed vials—a perfect vest-pocket remedy, always convenient, fresh and reliable.

They're the *cheapest* pill you can buy for they're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned. It's a plan *peculiar* to Dr. Pierce's medicines.

You pay only for the good you get. Can you ask more?

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

The success of this Great Cough Cure is without a parallel in the history of medicine. All druggists are authorized to sell it on a positive guarantee, a test that no other cure can successfully stand. That it may become known, the Proprietors, at an enormous expense, are placing a Sample Bottle Free into every home in the United States and Canada. If you have a Cough, Sore Throat, or Bronchitis, use it, for it will cure you. If your child has the Croup, or Whooping Cough, use it promptly, and relief is sure. If you dread that insidious disease Consumption, use it. Ask your Druggist for SHILOH'S CURE, Price 10 cts., 50 cts. and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster, Price 25 cts.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P. O. address. T. A. Slocum, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

INDIAN DEPREDATION | PENSION | PATENTS | LAND | HOMESTEAD | POSTAL

CLAIMS

The "EXAMINER" BUREAU of CLAIMS —UNDER THE DIRECTION OF— San Francisco Examiner.

If you have a claim of any description whatsoever against the United States Government and wish it speedily adjudicated, address JOHN WEDDERBURN Manager, 618 F street, N. W. Washington, D. C.

YOUNG MEN! The Specific A No. 1.

Cures, without fail, all cases of Gonorrhoea and Gleet, no matter of how long standing. Prevents stricture, it being an internal remedy. Cures when everything else has failed. Sold by all Druggists. Manufacturers: The A. Schoenheit Medicine Co., San Jose, Cal. Price, $3.00.

FRIGHTFUL SHIPWRECKS.

Staunch ships strike and founder, the fierce winds and mountainous waves sweep noble mariners' "hearts of oak" to shipwreck and to death, yet that does not prevent the lubberliest landsman from risking his life on the stormy Atlantic in the role of tourist or commercial traveler. But, if he shall reach his destination safely, he will scarcely have escaped some of the qualms of seasickness, unless he takes with him Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, that inimitable specific for nausea. Bad water on long trips is a threat to the voyager, but this may be deprived in a great measure of its disordering effects upon the stomach, bowels and liver by the Bitters. Against the prejudicial effects of malaria, bad diet, fatigue and exposure it is also efficacious. It averts, moreover, rheumatism and kidney complaints. Don't travel on sea or land without it.

The "grip" is no longer exclusively the badge of a commercial traveler's occupation.

For throat diseases and coughs, "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*," like all other *really good* things, are imitated, and purchasers should be careful to obtain the genuine article prepared by John I. Brown & Sons.

The grip is the only thing that can make some tough people feel meaner than they are.

The manufacturers of Star Plug chewing tobacco have built up the largest tobacco business the world has ever seen by giving the consumer the best tobacco and full-weight sixteen-ounce pound plugs, proving conclusively that good tobacco and pound plugs are wanted by most tobacco chewers.

MANY SUCH.

A group of mechanics was seated in the engine-room when one said: "How was it Tom?" "I was caught up, slapped 'gainst the ceiling and whirled down to the floor. I lay there like one dead, and every muscle was sprained. I was cured in one day." What cured him?

ST. JACOBS OIL

with equal facility and certainty has cured promptly and permanently worse cases. Here is one after suffering half a lifetime.

14 Sumner St., Cleveland, O., Aug. 11, '88. In 1851 sprained my arm clubbing chestnuts; could not lift my arm; constant pain until 1880, when St. Jacobs Oil cured me. JACOB ETZENSPERGER.

"ALL RIGHT! ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT."

SEEDS

Of all kinds and in any quantity—wholesale and retail—at bed-rock prices.

E. J. BOWEN, 65 Front Street, Portland, Or.

Send for catalogue.

A good smoke cannot be made out of poor tobacco. Since the "Seal of North Carolina" has become the national tobacco, pipe smoking has become general.

Packed in Patent Cloth Pouches and in Foil.

ASTHMA CURED TO STAY CURED. We Want Name and Address of Every ASTHMATIC. P. Harold Hayes, M.D., BUFFALO, N.Y.

J. McCRAKEN & CO., —DEALERS IN— Roche Harbor Lime, Portland Cement, Golden Gate and Utah Plaster, Hair, Fire Brick and Fire Clay. LAND PLASTER. 60 North Front Street, Cor. D. PORTLAND, OR.

AGENT made $71 in four days on my Electric Corsets and Specialties. 100 per cent profit and cash prizes. Sample free. Dr. Bridgman, Broadway, N. Y.

Many a life has been lost because of the taste of cod-liver oil.

If Scott's Emulsion did nothing more than take that taste away, it would save the lives of some at least of those that put off too long the means of recovery.

It does more. It is half-digested already. It slips through the stomach as if by stealth. It goes to make strength when cod-liver oil would be a burden.

Scott & Bowne, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.

Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. $1.

WALL PAPER,

10 cents per double roll. Send 2-cent stamp for samples. SCHOFIELD & MORGAN, 192 Third street, Portland, Or.

Coal Oil

BEST and SAFEST OIL Manufactured.

Give This Oil a Trial, —AND— YOU WILL USE NO OTHER.

WE ARE SO POOR

Stock taking has turned up Misses' Kid Shoes in $2.00 quality, narrow widths, B, C, D, sizes 11 to 2, that will be sold at $1.00 to close. Mailing, 20c.

Children's strong Goat Shoes with heels, button, 5, 5½, 6, at 50c. Mailing, 8c.

Boys' or Girls' strong every-day Lace Shoes with heels, good to wear, 12½, 13, 13½, EE, at 70c. Mailing, 16c.

Children's Rubbers, best, 6 to 10½, at 25c. Misses' Heel Straps, 11 to 1½, at 10c; regular Rubbers, 25c. Ladies', size 4, best, 30c; other sizes at 35c, 40c, 50c.

Men's House Slippers, fine, finer, finest, 75c, $1.00, $1.25. Ladies' Toe Slippers, $1.50 grade, 2½ to 7, E and EE, at $1.00.

Saxony Yarn, light blue and seal brown, not the best or the worst, at 5c per hank, 50c per pound. Off colors and odd colors of Stocking Yarn, 50c, 60c, 75c, to close. Will go in a week. If you can use yarns in various colors for fancy work, we have them at half price. Our own selections.

Our late printed lists will interest you; ask for them. Family Supplies of all kinds. Dried Fruits from 2½c to 10c. Canned Fruits from 8c per can to 20c per can. Many goods are lower. Be careful of your expenditures. Write to

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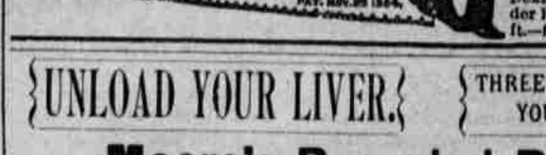

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