Pay the Price of the Royal for Royal only.

Actual tests show the Royal Baking Powder to be 27 per cent. stronger than any other brand on the market. If another baking powder is forced upon you by the grocer, see that you are charged the correspondingly lower price.

The water supplied to the great American cities would be of better quality if water-drinkers would occasionally take a hand in politics.

Why continue the use of remedies that only relieve when Ely's Cream Balm, pleasant of application and a sure cure for catarrh and cold in head, can be had.

I had a severe attack of catarrh, and became so deaf I could not hear common conversation. I suffered terribly from roaring in my head. I procured a bottle of Ely's Cream Balm, and in three weeks could hear as well as ever, and now I can say to all who are afflicted with the worst of diseases, catarrh, take Ely's Cream Balm and be cured. It is worth $1,000 to any man, woman or child suffering from catarrh.—A. E. Newman, Grayling, Mich.

Apply Balm into each nostril. It is quickly absorbed. Gives relief at once. Price, 50 cents at druggists' or by mail.

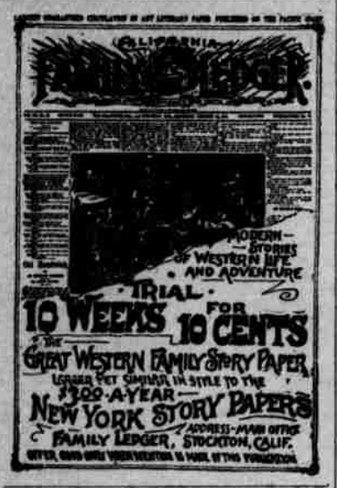
ELY BROTHERS,
56 Warren street, New York.

ST. JACOBS OIL

The Great Remedy for Pain. Cures all the Aches and Pains of Man & Beast.

"August Flower"

"I have been afflicted with biliousness and constipation for fifteen years and first one and then another preparation was suggested to me and tried, but to no purpose. A friend recommended August Flower and words cannot describe the admiration in which I hold it. It has given me a new lease of life, which before was a burden. Its good qualities and wonderful merits should be made known to everyone suffering with dyspepsia and biliousness." JESSE BARKER, Printer, Humboldt, Kas.



We think we value health; but are all the time making sacrifices, not for it, but of it. We do to-day what we must or like; we do what is good for us—when we have to.

We could live in full health, do more work, have more pleasure, amount to more, by being a little careful.

CAREFUL LIVING is the thing to put first; let us send you a book on it; free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.

Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. $1. 43

To Agents and Photographers!

A. F. ROUSE & CO.,
Portraits and Frames,
1236 Market St., S. F., Cal.
Send for catalogue and price list.

YOU NEED NOT FEAR that people will know your hair is dyed if you use that perfect imitation of nature,

Tutt's Hair Dye

It imparts a glossy color and fresh life to the hair. Price, $1. Office, 39 Park Place, N. Y.

DODGING A SLAVE CHASER.

Excitement in Getting Away Under Fire with a Load of Slaves.

Very soon the beach seemed to swarm with moving objects which we could not yet distinguish. A number of long, black objects left the shore, and when through the breakers they stopped at the small craft outside. Now we could see that the negroes were being transferred to the boats outside the breakers from canoes which ran through them, with from four to six in each. As the sloops were filled they sailed for the ship, and, ladders having been arranged, the negroes were soon coming over the ship's side. As each one reached the deck he was given a biscuit and sent below. It seemed slow work at first, but as the canoes were soon all launched and rushing through the surf it presented a busy scene. The sloops were now flying to and from us, and a great number of negroes were already on board at 2 p. m.

The lookout at the masthead shouted, "Sail, ho! away to the southward." From the deck we could see nothing. A danger signal was hoisted at once to hurry all aboard faster. In a short while we could see from the deck a little black spot. Smoke! A cruiser! Another signal, a blood red flag, was hoisted informing those ashore of the kind of danger. If possible the bustle ashore was increased; our own boats were lowered and they aided materially. The approaching vessel had seen us and the volume of smoke increased. She could now be seen, and was recognized as the Vixen with the naked eye.

A signal from shore that a very few remained was hoisted, another hour passed, and the vessel was certainly within three miles. Our boats were recalled, and the entire fleet of sloops soon sailed toward us. Our boats were hoisted, and lines thrown to the sloops now alongside. The Vixen now changed her course slightly and fired a solid shot, which passed to leeward of us beyond. At this the Spanish captain cried out, "Let go!" The pin holding the staple in the anchor chain was cut and the chain parted. Sail was hoisted rapidly, the negroes in the sloops climbed over the ship's side, and as the sloops were emptied they were cast adrift with their single occupant, a Krooman. They scattered like frightened birds.—George Howe, M. D., in Scribner's.

A Relic of the Rebellion.

There is a little steamboat on Green river, running between Livermore and Calhoon, that is little more than an exaggerated canoe, supplied with boiler, engine and a paddle wheel. It is the Alpha, and it is engineered by a man who has had a great deal to do with the filling in of history, the outlines being furnished by others, his superiors in position, but not necessarily in ability. He was the first assistant secretary of war of the Confederate States of America. After this he was chief military engineer of railways under the Confederate government, a position that required a high degree of ability, infinitude of resources and an almost incredible degree of determination and perseverance.

Under his direction things were accomplished in the way of building, repairing and operating railroads that made the northern engineers stare with wonder when they considered the nature and quantity of the material with which the work was done and the conditions under which it was accomplished. After the war Mr. Miner made a great deal of money in southern railroads, but he went to California and lost his entire fortune. He is now more than 70 years old, and is at work on the little boat trying to eke out a livelihood by hard and honest toil.—Owensboro, Ky., Messenger.

Extract of Peas.

Here is an excellent method for utilizing the delicious marrow that lies among the fibers of the pea pod and which is sweeter and better than the peas themselves, which, when of the best sorts and at their best, are the first of all vegetables for fine flavor, tenderness, succulence and nutritiousness. Save for use all the tender sweet pulp of the shells separated from the troublesome fiber which prevents their use with the seeds in most sorts of peas. Boil the shells well in water, to which has been added a little carbonate of soda; then strain through a cloth, and, after adding some sugar to the liquid, boil it down till thick. The extract thus obtained will keep for any length of time without becoming moldy, and a teaspoonful of it added to a bowl of soup gives to it the flavor of fresh green peas, besides adding to its material quality.—New York Press.

Smuggling by Mail.

Most of the smuggling by mail is done in parcels. When these are sealed we always suspect something dutiable within. The most remarkable thing seems to be the small compass into which the mail smugglers can get goods. A silk dress goes into a parcel that you would not think could contain a waist.

In one case we had a letter opened, and in a thin piece of wood, carefully covered with thin but rather opaque writing paper, were four fine watch chains with charms. These had been sent from Geneva to a local jeweler's residence, and the work in the wood in which the chains rested was as fine and accurate as it could be. Each chain and charm fitted into its little case as tightly as possible.—Interview in New York Journal.

They Enjoyed the Advertisement.

A rather queer sight in this city the other day was the luggage of a newly married couple. Some practical joker had printed a large number of labels, about six inches long and two inches wide, with the words "Just Married," and pasted them securely on the trunks, handbags, etc., of the happy pair. The joke was not discovered till the party were ready to start on their wedding tour, and it was too late to remove the labels. Perhaps the couple were too happy to wish to conceal their fresh bliss. At any rate the bridegroom carried his handbag, labeled "Just Married," without any attempt at concealment.—Springfield Union.

Salaries of News Editors.

When news is delivered upon the news editor's desk it has then to be edited, and editors' services command in Boston from $30 to $60 per week; in New York from $40 to $100; in Philadelphia, from $30 to $70; in Cincinnati, from $25 to $50; in Chicago, from $40 to $80; in St. Louis, from $30 to $45, and in San Francisco, from $40 to $65. There are 35,000 persons in the United States engaged in work upon daily and weekly newspapers. Half of them receive from $10 to $25 per week.—E. M. Camp in Century.

HOW A LADY LOVES IN TEXAS.

I love you dearest, with all my soul,
With the nerves of my brain, the blood of my heart;
I give you the perfect, the absolute whole,
Since I never could give it in part.
I worship the glow of your manly strength,
I hold you a prophet! a prince! a king!
But I will not study you more at length
To find you a meaner thing.

You take my no with a tragedy air,
As best becometh your blonde physique;
You are perfectly grand in this fine despair,
I could watch you a day or a week.
An ebb must follow the heaviest swell,
And passion's wave leaves a barren shore.
Your heart will be broken, you cry. Ah well,
I should love you so much the more.

—Galveston News.

CEDRIC THE WISE.

In that town of our dear land of England, in the which I was born and grew up to manhood, the folk are wont to tell many tales anent the good King Alfred. Albeit those who dwelt at the same time as that good king have had sons and daughters, and these in their turn children, and these again yet other children, and so on till the years be many that lie betwixt our time and his, yet does the renown of King Alfred last among us, and is spoken of even now. He it was who fought the wicked Danes and beat them, driving them all out of our country to their own, save only those whom he slew so that they could work no more wo; and this, indeed, is the only sure way to forefend against a Dane doing ill, for they are of a truth bad men and given to all manner of knavery and sin.

Now my father has often told to me how that when King Alfred had driven out the Danes he ruled so wisely and so well that men could hang chains of gold and jewels by the roadside, and there they would stay untouched save by him who owned them. And this was so not because there were no evil men in the land—for these are everywhere to be found save in the kingdom of our Lord alone—but because doomsmen were set up by the king, before whom were haled all who did not righteously, and according to their faults they were doomed. It followed in its course that among these doomsmen some were wiser than others and more even handed; but among them all was none to be found more righteous and more blameless in his findings than Cedric, the son of Hend.

In Reading was his dwelling, and over the men of that borough he sat in the doomsman's chair every day in the church yard, setting straight that which was crooked and uplifting the small against the great, the feeble folk against the strong. Now the talk of his righteousness spread, as when a stone drops in a mere the ripples of it spread until they touch the shore, so that even to the king's ears came the name of Doomsman Cedric, the son of Hend.

And the king said unto himself: "Perchance these be but fond tidings which are told to me, and yet again there may be truth in them; but strange it is that a man should be not only so righteous but so wise that none make plaint touching any of the dooms he gives forth," and he so pondered over this thing that in the end he habited himself like unto a simple knight at arms, and rode forth from London, taking the high road to Reading to see for himself what manner of man this Cedric might be. Ditton he passed and Windsor also, and wherever he tarried for the night as folk ate their supper he heard them talk as they quaffed their ale or mead of Cedric the Doomsman and the wonder of his wisdom and his rightfulness, until the king began to grow hot within him at the endless babble, as it seemed to him, concerning the worthiness of this one man.

So he rode until he came to Staines, and as he was about to pass over the bridge he saw, lying in the dust at the wayside, a beggar, habited in rags, and begging alms from the passers by.

"Help me, oh, stranger!" said the beggar.

"With all my heart," answered the king, and took from his pouch three pennies, which he gave to the beggar.

"Help me, oh, stranger!" quoth once more the beggar.

"Thou art a greedy varlet!" said the king; "what more dost thou want?"

"I am old and weak," answered the beggar. "Wilt thou not set me behind thee on thy horse and carry me to Reading town?"

"With all my heart!" replied once more the king, and straightway set him foul as he was upon his horse, and in that wise rode over the bridge and along the high road into the town of Reading. As they went down the High street the king said to the beggar, "Where wilt thou that I set thee down?"

To which made answer the other: "Nay, but rather where wilt thou that I set thee down?"

"Thou art a saucy varlet," quoth the king; "and it would be using thee not unscurrily were I to pitch thee off my horse into the runnel there by the side of us."

"Hast thou the face to call it thy horse?" quoth the beggarman. "Thou shameless thing! thou knowest well the horse belongs to me."

"Thy horse!" shouted the king.

"Ay! mine," said the beggar.

"We will see about that," said the king.

"We truly will," said the beggar, and with that he made a loud outcry, calling aloud: "Thief! thief!" so that they who passed by stopped and, wondering at the noise, asked who might be the thief, and in what the beggar, who was a foreigner to them all, had been wronged.

Then both the beggar and the king told each his tale. Now the tale of the beggar was in this wise: That he, riding toward the town of Reading, had met the king, albeit he knew not, nor did the Reading men, that he was a king, but thought him a simple wayfarer, and seeing he was afoot and weary, had offered to him to ride before him on his horse. "The which," said the beggar, "does he now, with foul threats and evil knocks, try to take by force from me, saying it is his own, though it is plain to be seen that I am old and weak and he is young and lusty."

And after the king had told his truthful tale, how that it was he who had been riding toward the town and had in kindness set the beggar behind him and holpen him on his way with but scurvy payment for his pains, the men of Reading were sore beset in their minds as to which of the twain might be the truth teller and which the liar. After some had talked this way and some that, an elder among them said: "Let us hale them both and also the horse before Cedric, our doomsman, and he will tell us which we shall believe."

Nothing loath was the king, nor did the beggar dare to say them nay, and so it came to pass that in no great while they stood before Cedric, the son of Hend, in the church yard where his seat was. But they were not the first comers, and so had to wait until two trials had been held. The first was a quarrel between a scrivener and a hedger concerning a woman. The scrivener said that she was his wife, and had been taken from him by the hedger, and the hedger, indeed, said no; that she had always been his wife, and that the scrivener had no lawful right to her. The woman said nothing, whereat all marveled. When each had told his tale Cedric pondered and said: "Leave the woman here and return, each of you, on the morrow," and they went away leaving the woman.

Next came a flesher and a miller, the miller holding in his hand a sum of money. "I went," said he, "at noon to the flesher to buy meat for my household, and when the time came for me to pay him I drew from my pouch these coins of silver, the which, when the flesher saw, he made as if to clutch and took me by the wrist, so that both of us are now come before you, I holding my silver and he clutching my wrist. He says the silver is his. I say it is mine. Yet do I make oath that to me and not to him does it belong."

Then said the flesher:

"Nay, but this man lies. He came to my house as he says, but that is all the truth there is in his tale. When he had taken his meat he asked me whether I had silver to give to him in place of gold coin. 'Ay,' quoth I, and laid out on my fleshing block a handful of silver coins, which, when he saw, he caught up with his hand, and so was making off when I clutched him by the wrist and haled him before thee, our doomsman. To this will I make oath and say that he, the miller, is a rogue and a rascal, while I am an upright man and the rightful owner of the silver."

And when the doomsman asked it of them, each of the twain, the flesher and the miller, stuck to his tale, nor altered it a jot. Then quoth the doomsman, "Leave ye the silver with me and come again on the morrow." And they went their own ways.

Then came forward the king and the beggar, and the king said:

"I was riding toward this town, and when I came to the bridge of Staines I saw this man seated by the roadside, and when he asked me to lift him on my horse I, seeing that he was old and feeble, said yes with good heart and carried him into this town of yours, in the which he was no sooner come than he claimed my horse to my own face, saying that it was his and not mine. This on the word of one who tries to be a righteous man is the truth, oh, doomsman."

And the beggar:

"I was riding toward the town on this my horse when I met this young man, who, saying he was nigh dead from hard going, asked me to help him on his way. With a good heart I did so, putting him before me on the horse; but when we were come into the High street he roguishly claimed of me my horse, and when I would not give it up he had me haled before thee. This on the word of an old and righteous man is the truth, oh, doomsman!"

Said Cedric, "Leave the horse here with me and come again on the morrow."

So the king and the beggar went their own ways, and on the morrow were in the church yard, as were the others also, to hear the doom that Cedric would give.

The scrivener and the hedger were called.

"Take thy wife, scrivener," said Cedric, "and let the ears be cut from off the hedger."

So the hedger lost his ears and the scrivener gained his wife, and yet some said their lots were equal.

Then were called the flesher and the miller.

"Take thy silver, miller," said Cedric, "and let the right hand be cut from off the flesher."

So the miller got his silver and the flesher lost his hand.

Then the king and the beggar were called.

"Come with me," said Cedric to the king, and he took him to a stable hard by where were a score of horses. "Pick out thine own horse," said Cedric; and the king did so.

Then Cedric sent for the beggar and said to him: "Pick out thine own horse from among a score of horses;" and the beggar, whose eyes were keen and whose arts were nimble, picked out the king's horse.

"Now," said Cedric, "come both of you to the doomsman's seat," and when they were gathered there once more Cedric said to the king:

"Take thy horse and let the old man be hanged."

And the king marveled at the wisdom of the doomsman, and said to him:

"Now I know that all I have heard is truth. Thou art as full of wisdom as is an egg of meat. Know then that I am King Alfred;" and when Cedric had bowed his knee before him the king said:

"Tell me, I pray thee, how thou gavest such rightful doom, for I dare swear that thou dealt as righteously with the scrivener and the miller as with me."

"All three were but small matters, oh, king," said Cedric, "but this was the manner in which I settled them. Thou sawest how that I kept all night the three things anent which there was a bickering."

"I did," said the king.

"Well," said Cedric, "in the morning I turned hastily to the woman and said, 'Smooth me down a skin, for I need to write,' and she took a skin and rubbed it after the fashion of a scrivener's helper, and then I knew that she belonged to the scrivener and not to the hedger, for how would a hedger's wife know aught of writing or of making ready skins whereon to write!"

"'Tis well," said the king.

"The silver," said Cedric, "I put in a pot of water and left it over night. In the morning there floated on the top of the water a fine white dust. Then I knew it belonged to the miller, whose hands and clothes were covered with ground wheat, and not to the flesher, whose hands were greasy with his meats. Had it been his, oil and not dust would have been on the water's top."

"'Tis very well," said the king. "And my horse?"

"Truly therein I had pains to find the truth. For though of course thou knewest thy beast among the score, and doubtless wouldst have known him amid an hundred, yet when I called the beggar in so did he, too, and I was puzzled."

"Then didst thou but guess the truth?" said the king.

"Nay," replied Cedric. "To guess is not true wisdom. I saw that while the beggar knew the horse, yet did the horse not know him. Yet thee it knew, and whinnied when thou camest anigh to it; and so I gave thee and hanged the beggar."

The king pondered awhile, and then spoke.

"Truly, Cedric," quoth he, "thou art better fit to be king and I to be doomsman. And yet I know not; for while I make a passing good king I fear me I should make a passing bad doomsman."—Horace Townsend in Independent.

Some of Nature's Wonders.

The polypus, like the fabled hydra, receives new life from the knife which is lifted to destroy it. There are 4,041 muscles in a caterpillar. Hook discovered 14,000 mirrors in the eyes of a drone. To effect the respiration of a carp 13,300 arteries, vessels, veins, bones, etc., are necessary. The body of every spider contains four little masses, pierced with a multitude of holes (imperceptible to the naked eye), each hole permitting the passage of a single thread; all of the threads, to the amount of 1,000 to each mass, join together when they come out, and make the single thread with which the spider spins its web, so that what we call a spider's thread consists of more than 4,000 threads united. Leuwenhock, by means of microscopes, observed spiders no bigger than a grain of sand which spun threads so fine that it took 4,000 of them to equal in magnitude a single hair. The fly spider, it is known, lays an egg as large as itself.—New York Telegram.

A Business Eyed Girl.

Timpany (jeweler)—Say, Bobby, come here and tell me like a good little boy if your ever heard your sister Gwendolin say anything about me.

Bobby—Yesterday she said to mamma that it would be a good thing for you if you married her, as then the wedding ring would cost you nothing and all her friends would buy the presents at your store and perhaps you might sell them afterward.—Jewelers' Circular.

Took Her by Surprise.

"I have sometimes thought"— began Mr. Porridge, whereat Miss Rashly gave an exclamation of amazement, and then remarked apologetically: "It may be. Of course I have no knowledge of what you may have done before I became acquainted with you."—Richmond Dispatch.

DAVID C. COOK.

The Pioneer Publisher of Literature for Sunday Schools.

DAVID C. COOK.

David C. Cook, the Chicago Sunday-school publisher, was born in East Worcester, New York, in 1850, a son of Rev. E. S. Cook, a Methodist minister, a cultured and scholarly man. Since earliest childhood he has been devoted to the Sunday-school. In boyhood he joined the church, and began teaching in the Sunday-school at the age of seventeen in the West Division of Chicago, and for four years following taught most of the time in two or three schools each Sabbath.

The fire of 1871 was the beginning of his mission and Sunday-school work on the North Side. His field was one of the roughest and poorest of the burnt district. Here, in a German theater and beer-hall, he organized "Everybody's Mission," afterwards removed to a building of its own. With an attendance of 350 to 450, he sustained the school for five years without the aid of church or society.

Besides this, he has since organized and superintended North Avenue Mission, Lake View Mission, Lake View Union Sunday-schools in Chicago, and the Sunday-school connected with Grace Church in Elgin, Ill., besides several smaller schools.

His first publications were issued for his own Sunday-schools alone. Neighboring Sunday-schools, appreciating the value of these helps, became his first subscribers. Soon Mr. Cook discovered that his were not the only schools that needed more and better literature than they could afford to buy at the prices then existing, and resolved to make it his life work to place in the hands of the Sunday-school children of the land an abundance of the very best literature at the lowest possible prices.

He was met at the very outset with almost insurmountable obstacles and lively opposition; but the obstacles and opposition only furnished zest, for he is a man of purpose, and it has been well said of him, "his indomitable energy demands insurmountable obstacles." That his purpose was good and wise is proved by the way he has been supported.

It is seventeen years since he issued his first publication, and there is now scarcely a village or hamlet in the land where they are not known and used. He employs regularly six associate editors and some sixty writers, representing some of the ablest Sunday-school talent in the land.

Among those who know him personally he is always recognized as a man of strong Christian character, a practical worker in the church, Sunday-school and temperance cause, and a warm friend of missions, both home and foreign.

Plans are being examined for the construction of a railroad across the main chain of the Caucasus mountains. The line will have a length of 100 miles and will present great engineering difficulties. There are to be two tunnels, one 4½ and the other 6½ miles long.

From a brief study of the Palenque tablet it can safely be inferred that the four year system, and consequently the year of 365 days, was in use when the tablet was made.

The people upon the two continents of North and South America, without the arctic regions, are less than 122,000,000 in number, or only eight to the square mile.

The largest greenback extant is a $10,000 bill, and only one such note has been printed by the government. Of the $5,000 bills, the next largest, there are seven.

A log jam in the St. Croix river, at Eagle island, is said to have been over five miles long and contained over 150,000,000 feet of lumber

Holiday Presents.

Holiday presents in Jewelry for everybody. Send to A. Feldenheimer, leading Jeweler, First and Morrison, Portland, Or.

COPYRIGHT 1891

There's a wide difference between the help that's talked of and the help that's *guaranteed.*

Which do you want, when you're buying medicine?

If you're satisfied with words, you get them with every blood-purifier but one. That one is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. With that, you get a *guarantee.* If it doesn't help you, you have your money back. On this plan, a medicine that promises help is pretty sure to give it.

But it's because the *medicine* is different, that it's sold differently. It's not like the sarsaparillas, which are said to be good for the blood in March, April, and May. At all seasons and in all cases, it cures permanently, as nothing else can, all the diseases arising from a torpid liver or from impure blood.

It's the *best* blood-purifier, and it's the cheapest, no matter how many doses are offered for a dollar.

With this, you pay only for the *good* you get.

Can you ask more?

TOWER'S FISH BRAND

This Trade Mark is on the best

WATERPROOF COAT

in the World!

Illustrated Catalogue Free. A. J. TOWER, BOSTON, MASS.

N. P. N. U. No. 467—S. F. N. U. No. 544

VILE AND UNWORTHY

Of consideration are nostrums of which it is asserted—and there are many such—that they cure immediately bodily ailments of long standing. There are none such that can. Chronic disorders cannot be instantaneously removed. Continuity in the use of a genuine medicine, such as Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, will eradicate chronic physical evils. Not the least of these last in the force of its opposition to medicine is constipation, to the removal of which, if persisted in, the Bitters is particularly adapted. Constriction of the bowels is a complaint which should be dealt with early and systematically. So are its usual attendants, liver complaint and dyspepsia. For these, for malaria, rheumatism, kidney trouble, and more recently "la grippe," this highly and professionally commended medicine is an undoubted specific. Nothing can exceed it, moreover, as a means of imparting strength to the feeble and nervous.

In time of trial nothing brings more comfort to a man than an acquittal.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED.

Persons with weak lungs—those who are constantly catching cold—should wear an ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTER over the chest and another between the shoulder blades during cold weather. Remember they always strengthen and never weaken the part to which they are applied. Do not be deceived by imagining any other plaster like them—they are not—may look it, but looks deceive. Insist always on having ALLCOCK'S, the only reliable plaster ever produced.

The bunco man is not fastidious. He lives on the simplest things he can find.

BRONCHITIS.—For hoarseness and sore throat "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" are a specific.

A mean man generally feels better when he meets a man who is more of a rogue than he is.

CATARRH CAN'T BE CURED

WITH LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they can't reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you have to take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is no quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists; price, 75 cents.

Jewelry, Watches and Diamonds.

For a first-class article in Jewelry, Watches, Diamonds, etc., send to A. Feldenheimer, leading Jeweler, First and Morrison, Portland, Or.

The fool never has an idea that is too large to slip out of his mouth.

RUPTURE AND PILES CURED.

We positively cure rupture, piles and all rectal diseases without pain or detention from business. No cure, no pay. Also all *Private* diseases. Address for pamphlet Drs. Porterfield & Losey, 838 Market street, San Francisco.

Perfection is made up of trifles, but it is no trifling matter to attain perfection.

A. Feldenheimer.

Most reliable and largest Jewelry House in Portland is A. Feldenheimer's, leading Jeweler, First and Morrison, Portland, Or.

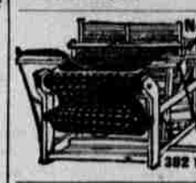
TRY GERMEA for breakfast.

Use Enamaline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell.

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation permanently. For sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all druggists.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.



Newcomb Fly-Shuttle Rag Carpet LOOM

Weaves 200 yards per day. Catalogue free.
G. H. NEWCOMB,
382 W. 8th, Davenport, Iowa.

A SOVEREIGN REMEDY.

DR. PARKER'S SURE COUGH CURE.

One dose will stop a cough. It never fails. Try it. Price, 25 cents a bottle. For sale by all druggists. Pacific Coast Agents,

GEO. DAHLBENDER & CO., Druggists,
214 Kearny Street, San Francisco, Cal.

SEND US YOUR NAME

AND address on a postal card, and we will forward you our illustrated catalogue and price list of silverware, Lamps, Crockery, Glassware and House Furnishing Goods, Free.

Olds & Summers,
189-191 FIRST ST., PORTLAND, OR.

GLADDING, McBEAN & CO.
ARCHITECTURAL TERRA COTTA
HOLLOW TILE FIRE PROOFING
SEWER AND CHIMNEY PIPE
DRAIN TILE ETC. ETC
1358 & 1360 MARKET STREET, S. F.
MANUFACTORY AT LINCOLN, CAL.

ANY WEAK MAN

Who is suffering, either in his mind or body, from the injurious or weakening effects of his own ignorant follies, abuse and excesses can be quickly and permanently cured. Papers free (sealed).

DR. COLE & CO., 134 Third St. Portland, Or.

These old Doctors have had 30 years' experience in curing Private, Blood, Nervous and Skin Diseases. Write to-day.

Reliable Remedies sent privately to any address.

Old Gold and Silver Bought; send your old Gold and Silver by mail to the old and reliable house of A. Coleman, 41 Third street, San Francisco; I will send by return mail the cash, according to assay; if the amount is not satisfactory will return gold.

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture.

Big G is the acknowledged leading remedy for all unnatural discharges or private diseases of men. A certain cure for the debilitating weakness peculiar to women.

I prescribe it and feel safe in recommending it to all sufferers.

Sold by Druggists, PRICE $1.00.

Big G

Manufactured by THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A.

A. J. STOWER, M. D., DECATUR, ILL.

OPIUM

Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

Mrs. A. A. Williams
Lynn, Mass.

For the Good of Others

Rev. Mr. Williams Heartily Endorses Hood's Sarsaparilla.

We are pleased to present this from Rev. A. A. Williams, of the Sillsbee street Christian Church, Lynn, Mass.:

"I see no reason why a clergyman, more than a layman, who knows whereof he speaks, should hesitate to approve an

Article of Merit

and worth, from which he or his family have been signally benefited, and whose commendation may serve to extend those benefits to others by increasing their confidence. My wife has for many years been a sufferer from severe

Nervous Headache

for which she found it to help. She has tried many things that promised well but performed little. Last all a friend gave her a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It seems surprising what simply one bottle could and did do for her. The attacks of headache decreased in number and were less violent in their intensity, while her general health has been improved. Her appetite has also been better. From our experience with

Hood's Sarsaparilla

I have no hesitation in endorsing **its merits.**"

A. A. WILLIAMS.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best family cathartic, gentle and effective. Try a box. Price 25c.

Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee. For a Lame Side, Back or Chest Shiloh's Porous Plaster will give great satisfaction.—25 cents.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER.

Mrs. T. S. Hawkins, Chattanooga, Tenn., says: "Shiloh's Vitalizer SAVED MY LIFE. I consider it the best remedy for a debilitated system I ever used." For Dyspepsia, Liver or Kidney trouble it excels. Price 75 cts.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY.

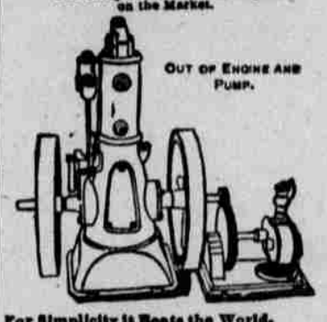
Have you Catarrh? Try this Remedy. It will relieve and Cure you. Price 50 cts. This Inhector for its successful treatment is furnished Free. Shiloh's Remedies are sold by us on a guarantee to give satisfaction.

Hercules Gas Engine

(GAS OR GASOLINE)

Made for Power or Pumping Purposes.

The Cheapest Reliable Gas Engine on the Market.



For Simplicity it Beats the World.
It oils itself from a Reservoir.
No Carburetor to get out of order.
No Batteries or Electric Spark.

It runs with a Cheaper Grade of Gasoline than any other Engine.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE TO

PALMER & REY, MANUFACTURERS,
405 Sansome Street, San Francisco, Cal.
—AND—
PORTLAND, OREGON.

A CASH BARGAIN

As an example, showing what cash does, we offer

ELECTRIC LUSTER STARCH

In Packages only, at 5c.

This is about 6c. per lb. in Bulk, and it is the finest LAUNDRY, GLOSS or POLISHING STARCH in the U. S. Try a 5c. Package and see. Has always sold at 10c. and 12½c.

SMITH'S CASH STORE
414, 416, 418 Front St., S. F.

44 PAGE CATALOGUE FREE — FREE PACKING AND CARTAGE

MANN'S BONE CUTTER

Will cut Dry or Green Bones, Meat, Gristle and all. Green Cut BONES will double the number of eggs—will make them more fertile—will carry the hens safely through the molting period and put them in condition to lay when eggs command the highest price and will dovetope your chicks faster than any other food.

Feed Green Bones and use Creosozone to kill the lice, and you will make fifty per cent more profit.

Send for Catalogue and prices.

PETALUMA INCUBATOR COMP'Y, PETALUMA, CAL.

Guns for Everybody.

Just received a full line o.

Parker, Smith, Remington Ithi a, Lefever, U. M. C., Etc.

The most complete stock in the Northwest. Send 5 cents in stamps for 112-page illustrated catalogue.

H. T. HUDSON,
93 First Street. - PORTLAND, OR.

YOUNG MEN!
The Specific A No. 1.

Cures, without fail, all cases of Gonorrhœa 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. Schoenhei. Medicine Co., San Jose, Cal.

Price, $5.00.