## Royal Never Fails.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER is always perfect; no experimenting is necessary with it; the housekeeper never has cause to return it to the grocer and beg for the return of her money. For a third of a century its invaluable qualities have been familiar to American housewives, who have found its use always a guarantee of light, sweet, pure and wholesome food.

Some baking powders are so imperfectly made from cheap and inferior materials that their manufacturers are compelled to take them back in large quantities. During the last year thousands of cases of one brand sold or commissioned upon a "guarantee" have been returned caked, spoiled and useless.

Do not take chances with a baking powder with which there is a possibility of failure.

## ROYAL BAKING POWDER NEVER FAILS.

ITHE DRYAD.

have seen her limpid eyes.
Large with gradual laughter, rise
Through wild rosee' nettles,
Like twin blossoms grow and stare.
Then the hateful, envious air
Whisked them into petals.

I have seen her hardy cheek, Like a molten coral, leak

Like a molten coral, leak
Through the leafage shaded,
Of thick chickasaws, and then,
When I made more sure, again
To a red plum faded.

I have found her racy lips, And her graceful finger tips,

Often on the ferry rocks

Dazziing dimples of loose At me she hath shaken.

But a haw or berry.
Glimmers of her there and here,
Just, forsooth, enough to cheer
And to make me merry.

And I've followed—all in vaint They had trickled into rain, Sunlit, on the braken.

Once her full limbs flashed on me,

There, I know, hid amorous Pan;

or a sudden pleading ran Through the maze of myrtle,

What One Man Saw in One Day

Coming in on a suburban train I sat

down behind a women as black as ink.

and as soft as velvet. I don't think

there is another such case in the world.

an electric wire catch fire and burn in

twain, the pieces falling to the ground

ner that he was the only man who grew

bolder as he grew older, but the only

Libraries, Museums and Methods. Modern museum methods applied to

libraries will result in a vast extension

of their general usefulness and availa-

bility for the purposes of instruction.

and in the modern museums the exhibi-

portant as the display of the conven-

A Preacher's Warning.

A southern preacher who lectured in Boston the other night advised women to bewars of men with small ears, small noses, small eyes and small hands and feet, as they would be apt to turn out small potatoes. But the question as to how small is small the girls must settle for themselves.

The borse or dog or bird which belong

to us is given to us, like every other fact in our lives, to test our natures—whether they are noble or mean. These creatures de mand especial justice and tenderness from us, as do the absent or the dead, because

they are dumb; they cannot protest against injustice or demand their rights.

tional museum specimens.

Naked, where some royal tree
Powdered all the spaces
With wan sunlight and quaint shade—
Buch a haunt romance hath made
For haunched satyr races.

It is now just 100 years ago since John Sug-den crossed over from Haworth and settled at Dockroyd. That was an important period in the commercial history of our country, for the great discoveries of Hargreave Wyatt, Arkwright and others, followed b Watt with his improved steam engine, were about to effect a complete revolution in our industries, and about that time was laid the foundation of the trade which had done so much for that valley. It might be said that that district had been the very cradle of the mechanical spinning of wor-

Mr. John Sugden employed about half a dozen hand combers, and used to send his tops into the hamlets or the farm houses of the district, where the good wife's shuttle could then be seen merrily flashing through

many of their pieces to the Halifax Pieces hall. In the rear 1806 a great event took place in that village by the founding by John Sugden of Providence mill, and terror was struck into the hearts of the hand nners, who feared they would lose their mpation, by which women could earn two shillings and strong girls one shilling and six pence per week. Mr. Sugden be-gan with three spinning frames of proba-bly sixty to eighty spindles each, and from that time the firm had steadily progressed.

Could Prove It Too.

"During the war," said Andy, "father, who was a conscript physician, came across a half witted young feilow named Garrett Hendrix. Dr. Caihoun examined him and found that he would not do to enlist. So he gave him a certificate and sent him back the farm to do what he could toward

help making a crop.

"By and by another conscript officer came along and got hold of the youth.

"'Come along to town with me,' said the 'You'll have to be enlisted in the

Tain't no use'n takin' me, can'n, 'said the boy.
"'Come along, I say.'

""Tain't no ase'n takin' me; I can't serve. I'm er fool, an' I've got the papers to prove hit?" - Atlanta Constitution

& Beast.

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Collection of Sweet Peas 12 Carnations (distinct varieties) . \$1.00

12 Chrysanthemums (distinct varieties) \$1.00
12 Pelargoniums (distinct varieties) \$1.00

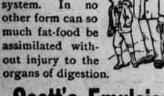
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ith either of above collections, our handsomely trated ros-page catalogue is sent free. This is itted to be a work of art, and contains a reproduc-

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of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophas phites has come to be an article of every day use, a prompt and infallible cure for Colds, Coughs, Throat troubles, and a positive builder of flesh.

ared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All deure te

THE WAY TO SELL A HORSE.

The Granger Got a Big Price and Didn't Have to Divvy on It, Either. Postmaster Sexton tells a story of a well known horse fancier and a granger who had a couple of fine horses to sell. This rustic, who lives in an adjoining county in Indiana, came to town with a letter of in-troduction to this connoisseur, who has an irresistible liking for fine horseflesh and the money to gratify it. The writer of the letter of introduction specially urged the city friend to take more than passing in-berest in the man from the country. The farmer drove his horses to the gen-aleman's residence and gave him the letter.

"Are your horses blooded?" they come of fair stock." "Can they make good time?"

"Yes, pretty fair time."
"What do you ask for them?"
"Oh, I think that \$300 or \$400 will about mit me, because I am deucedly hard up

"My friend," said the city man, "I've just bought a pair of horses or I would take those off your bands, but let me say to you that you don't know how to sell your team. You ought to ask at least \$1,500 as a beginner, blow about their wonderful speed and brag about their bearing and pedigree. I know a man who wants to buy a team but you must not approach him as you did me. He will never take your horses. If you are stiff in your price and do some bragging I think I can find you a customer. Drive past my office on La Salle street at 10 o'clock in the morning two or thres times and come in when I shake my hand-kerchief."

In the morning the granger did as he was directed, the handkerchief was shaken and he was beckoned to come in. In the office was the man he had seen the night before

"That's a fine team you are driving; is it

'Well, I dunno?" "Have they a pedigree?"
"You bet they have. It's as long as the pedigree of Queen Victoria."
"Do they hold their heads high?"
"Why, half the time they are way up in

e clouds."
"Can they make good time!"

"Greased lightning ain't a circumstance.
"What do you ask for them?" "Fifteen hundred dollars and not a continental cent less,"
"Well," said the friend of the man to

"Well," said the friend of the man to whom the letter of introduction was pre-sented the night before. "I'm looking for just such a team. The price suits me. Come to my office across the way, and I'll give you a check and take the horses." The farmer was almost paralyzed, because he thought that \$600 or \$700 would be the outside figure. And he went home to Lake county satisfied that "those fellows up in Chicago are smarter'n chain lightning."—

The Conductor's Turn Came at Last. He was the chronic car joker on that line of road, and seldom boarded the train without guying the conductor, or left it without raising a general laugh at the company's or trainmen's expense. One day, however, he arrived late at the sta-tion and barely in time to swing on with-out a ticket. He had just caught his breath, after seating himself with the usual daily crowd of fellow travelers, when the "I saw three very curious things yesterday; remarkable, they were.

conductor appeared.

"Haven't got any ticket," began the joker, in his usual vein, and the crowd She was a full blooded negro, and her awaited its daily guy.
"All right; give me fifty cents," respondwas as straight as yours or mine

ed the official. 'Never carry anything so small," and the "Walking up Broadway later on I saw traveler picked out a twenty dollar bill, but did not pass it up. "Make out your receipt first," he contin-

ued, "I'm all business today." Then as There were no cross wires nor any wire nor anything within ten feet of it when it and began a long and labored inspection of it, still holding on to his twenty dollar it caught." He rested awhile.
"Say! Ahem! When I was eating bill, at the sametime aggravating the busy supper last night I found a worm—a black, shaggy worm an inch long—in a conductor with superfluous questions; "En-gine all right? Air brakes or hand brakes? fresh egg. You see I have my eggs Newsboy chained? Any rebate on this served to me in the shell and eat them ticket? Punched it all you want to? Any with a spoon from the shell. As I dug stop over allowed?" etc.

down into the yolk of one brought me at business, the funny man handed over his down into the yolk of one brought me at a fashionable restaurant I saw something black in the center, and pulling it out discovered what I have told you. The egg was sound as a dollar. The way I figure it out is that an old hen swallowed a worm just before the egg began to form and the worm got tangled up in the machinery and got stuck. Well, I must be going. Good day."—St. Louis Republic.

Some Bare Shells.

Fear Before the Fight.

Testimony differs as to the feeling of the soldier on going into a fight, and the many experiences related by Grand Army men to their always willing listeners show that in their war birection.

Some Rare Shells.

The Cypræss are a most attractive family to the shell lover, a large number of species being known. One is used as money in Africa, and in 1848 over six tons were shipped by England alone. The teners show that in their war histories there was no uniformity of either feat or daring. The major of a New Hamp-shire regiment said: "I always felt timid when the shot began to reach us,

but as soon as we got into action I was carried away by excitement. I am not usually a profane man, and I have no recollection of talking roughly to my troops, yet a good many of them have assured me that all through a fight I would swear like—well, like a trooper."

Another man a colonel said: "It's Haven fisheries: A portion of Key West. would swear like—well, like a trooper."

Another man, a colonel, said: "It's Havana fisheries. A portion of Key West all nonsense to say that a man doesn't feel is called Conchtown, from the belief that the concha is a staple article of diet there; but this is hardly true. Conch meat is afraid in the beginning of a fight and all through it. Of course he does. He has reason. Sherman said of General Sumsometimes eaten, but a steady diet of it would result in a change of the dentition of the people: in a word, conch meat is tough.—San Francisco Chronicle.

man I ever saw who really seemed to want to fight, and to enjoy it after he was in it. was Custer."—New York Sun. Literary Fads a Hundred Years Ago. One might suppose that the period in which we now live has some pretensions to originality in its literary fads at least. But Tetherball is a new game of English originality in its literary fads at least. But here is a century old newspaper declaring that "4,073 novels are now in the press from the pens of young ladies of fashion." In spite of the hyperbole, it is quite evident that novel writing was positively epidemic. "At Mrs. D—'s school," says The this is attached a cord having at its end a ball. The space of the grounds may influence somewhat the length of the string, which should be, however, not less than eight nor more than ten feet long. The ball is set in rotary motion, and with tennis racquets the two players and with tennis racquets the two players.

Was are sentled at least. But here is a century old newspaper declaring that "4,073 novels are now in the press from the pens of young ladies of fashion." In spite of the hyperbole, it is quite evident that novel writing was positively epidemic. "At Mrs. D—'s school," says The Times, "all the young ladies of fashion." In spite of the hyperbole, it is quite evident that novel writing was positively epidemic. "At Mrs. D—'s school," says The Times, "all the young ladies of fashion." In spite of the hyperbole, it is quite evident that novel writing was positively epidemic. "At Mrs. D—'s school," says The Times, "all the young ladies of fashion." In spite of the hyperbole, it is quite evident that novel writing was positively epidemic. "At Mrs. D—'s school," says The Times, "all the young ladies of fashion." In spite of the hyperbole, it is quite evident that novel writing was positively epidemic. "At Mrs. D—'s school," says The Times, "all the young ladies of fashion." In spite of the hyperbole, it is quite evident that novel writing was positively epidemic. "At Mrs. D—'s school," says The Times, "all the young ladies of fashion." In spite of the hyperbole, it is quite evident that novel writing was positively epidemic. "At Mrs. D—'s school," says The Times, game is said to be exciting, and decidedly a warm contest, as the ball proves very elusive.—Exchange. er, the Atlas of obscure sentiment and pompons phraseology?" We are not even original in condemning the redundancy of on.—Harper's Bazar.

One Way of Putting It. One Way of Putting It.

Though not exactly a child, perhaps, a lad once appeared before Bishop Wilberforce for confirmation. The bishop feeling sure that he had confirmed him before, bent over and said in a low tone, "My boy, I think I have confirmed you before." The lad opened his great wide eyes and replied, "You be a liar."—Cassell's Journal. tion of books has become almost as im-

She Knew Her Biz.

Can we not meet alone on Sunday?" h whispered eagerly as he rose to go.
"No," said the banker's daughter sadly. "not very well. Sunday is not a legal day for meeting a loan. If I can help you any other day"— But the darkness had swallowed him up.

St. Joseph News.

Ambitious Youth-I see you advertise for a pushing young man. I would like the position. Grocer—All right. Here are forty or fifty orders to deliver. You will find the push cart at the back door.—Good News. ERI'S BURGLARS.

Farmer Stebbins and His Wife Get a Farmer Eri Stebbins, fast asleep after his hard day's work in the field, was sud-denly roused to semi-consciousness by a denly roused to semi-consciousness by a loud crish. Just what or where the noise was did not appear, and, after a little vain listening for further disturbance, the tired farmer sank again into slumber. A mo-ment later be was once more roused—this time most thoroughly so—by his wife's voice whispering boarsely in his ear: "Eri! Erie! wake up! There's somebody down suller trumpin' round! Don't you hear

Eri did hear some one moving somewhere in the lower part of the house, and he instantly slid out of bed ready to do battle. "Somebody in the cellar! He'd show 'a thing or two worth remembering." W these warlike thoughts flashing through his mind the farmer slipped on his trouser and stole softly down stairs to the kitchen The noise in the cellar sounded very loud now, but not at all like tramping; rather it was a combination of scuffling and scratching with a queer slopping sound, as of some one paddling in water. Eri was taking down his loaded gun fro

its hooks on the wall just as another crash sounded through the house. This time the sound was unmistakable; a pan of milk had been knocked from the table to the stone floor. The angry farmer cocked his gun, hurried to the cellar door, threw it open and them stoned short. open and then—stopped short.

The bright moonlight streaming in at

the outside door of the cellar showed five or six half grown pigs making a feast of the milk, which was streaming over the Eri at once understood the situation

The pigs, which were pastured in the or-chard about the house, had found their way to the outer door, pushed it open and entered the cellar. The only thing to do was to drive them out. So, putting his gun back on the hooks,

Eri started to eject the intruders.

Now if any one terrestrial quadruped is harder to drive than all others, that quadruped is a pig. However, as the farmer was experienced in pig driving and thor oughly in earnest, he soon got rid of all except one brute that steadfastly refused to go. He would charge full toward the open door, but when within a few feet of it would suddenly dart aside and rush back to the farthest corner of the cellar. When routed from this lurking place he

would repeat his former maneuver with

just enough variation to render impossible any attempt to stop him. After three or four such experiences Eri in another column by the Sherwood Hall began to get excited. He would have beaten Nursery Co. of Menlo Park and San Franthe pig, but he had no weapon of any sort. At last, however, he got near the brute and, raising his foot, kicked him heavily in the rear. Alas for Eril be had quite for gotten that he was barefooted.

As a result he was barefooted.

As a result he nearly broke all the toes of his right foot. The kick, moreover, frightened the poor pig so badly that he suddenly made a bolt up the stairs toward the kitches. the kitchen.

Now it happened that Dame Stebbin armed with an old boot and carrying a tallow candle, was just coming to her hus-band's assistance. There was a fine combination of screams, squeaks and grunts, followed by several heavy bumps, as the the woman and pig rolled together down the stairs and into the puddle of milk

At this ludicrous sight Eri burst into laughter, whereupon his indignant spouse soundly berated him for his hardness of heart, declaring that he would laugh if she were to break her neck.

While the farmer was pacifying hi angry wife prudent piggy slipped quietly out of the door and made good his escap -Youth's Companion.

"Do you make keys here?" asked the woman as she entered a locksmith shop. "Well, I want one."

"What sort of a key, ma'am. "One for the front door."
"Have you a duplicate?" "Bring the lock?"

"What sort of a key is it?" "I-I don't remember." "But how am I to guess? There are about 40,000 different kinds of keys."

"Is it a night key?" "Yes, yes. That's it. It's a night key."
"But that's also very indefinite."
"Well, my husband sometimes unlocks the door with his pocketknife or button hook or anything else that comes handy

and you ought to know about what sort of a key would fit such a lock."

He studied over it a while, but finally had to admit that he was up a tree.—Detroit Free Press.

Some one gives these directions for making life happy:
Take time. It is of no use to fume or fret or do as the angry housekeeper who has got hold of the wrong key and pushes, shakes and rattles it about the lock until both are broken and the door is still un-locked. The chief secret of comfort lies in not suffering trifles to vex us, and in cultivating our undergrowth of small pleas-

Try to regard present vexations as you will regard them a month hence. Since we cannot get what we like, let us like what we can get. It is not riches, it is not what we can get. It is not riches, it is not poverty, it is human nature that is the trouble. The world is like a looking glass. Laugh at it and it laughs back; frown at it and it frowns back. Angry thoughts canker the mind and dispose it to the worst temper in the world—that of fixed malice and revenge. It is while in this temper that most men become criminals.

He Didn't Like to Walk.

A clever French comedian when a young and struggling actor in Paris hit on an ingenious plan to save himself the walk from the theater after rehearsal to his lodgings, which were situated near Montmartre cem-etery. He dressed in black, and if he es-pled a funeral procession with a vacant seat in any one of the coaches he promptly pulled out a handkerchief and hid his face in it while bailing the vehicle. Under the impression that he was one of the mourners arrived late he was of course immediately installed in the vacant seat.—London Tit-Bits.

Southern India has been the cradle of the art of copper engraving, and seems likely soon to become its grave, for barely half a dozen artisans still exist who under-stand the subtleties of the old craft. Till craft lately copper chem by a with breas or stand the sublettes of the old craft. Till quite lately copper chombras with brass or silver ornamentations used to be manufactured in Tanjore, Arkonum, and are still drawing their last breath at Manambuchavadi and Tirnpart, but the cunning has gone from the hand, and the work is less powerful than the ancient one.—Nineteenth Contury. teenth Century.

A blind man with a hand organ has been parading the streets of Alexandria, Ind., with a placard on his breast which reads, "I am blind and the father of eight children by a horrible accident."

Trinity college, Cambridge, England, has an autograph letter of Sir Isaac Newton which the curators of the institution bought in 1889 for \$315.

Amurath III killed five of his brothers; his mother in grief took her own life; and he was shortly after taken off NATURE'S SUREST ALLY.

If nature did not struggle against disease even in weakly constitutions, swift indeed would be the course of a malady to its fatal termina tion. While nature thus strug les let us les-worse beful us, ald her efforts with judicious medicinal help. Experience must be worse beisil us, and her efforts with judicion medicinal help. Experience must be our guid in battles with disea e, and that "lamp to ou fet! indicates Hosterfer's cionach Bitters as afe, tied and then ugh ally of nature. It the blood be infected with blit, if the bowels as at much are inactive, if the kidneys fail to expel importions of which they are the mature outlet, a course of the Bitters is the surces removed the sufferer, one moreover, that is same formed by professional indersoment and use for nearly half a cest-fury. No American or freigneency has ear of a rester distinction as a rome off for and bree nutre of chronic flere camplished. Safeta, constitution, kidney and recommate trouble and debuty.

"My son ar you a Christian;" saked the leader at a Camde revival service. "Yes," to fied the boy: "what d'yer think I am, a Chi

TWENTY VICINS EXPERIENCE.

C. D. Fredricks, the well-known photos ra her, 770 Broadway, New York, says: "I have been using Allcock's Ponous PLASTERS for twenty years, and found then one of the best of family medicines. Uriefly summing up my experience. I say that when placed on the small of the back Allower's Plastens fill the body with nervousenergy, and thus cure fatigue brain exhaustion, debility and kidney difficulties. For women am children I have found them invaluable. They never irritate the skin or cause the slightest pain, but cure sore throat, coughs, colds, pains in side, back or chest, indigestion and bowel complaints."

Father—A hundred dollars for a suit of clothes I never petal that for a suit in my life. Son-well, you'll have to begin now, inther; here the bill.

Each year finds "Brown's Bronchial Tro-ches" in new localities, in various parts of the world. For relieving coughs, colds and throat diseases they have been proved reli-able. Sold only in boxes.

The first woman and the last to put on hoop kirls will deserve fame as the two braves romen in America.

RUPTURE AND PILES CURED.

We positively cure rupture, piles and all rectal diseases without paid or detention from business. No cure, no pay, Also all Private diseases. Address for pamphiet Drs. Porterfield dicesey, SSS Market street, San Francisco.

Now and the you hear of a charitable cost dealer, but he is not likely to go very much out of his w igh to be to.

Our readers will serve themselves by noticing the remarkable offerings advertise cisco, who are leaders on the coast in furnishing everything for the farm and garden.

When people are bired to be good they qui work as soon as the pay stops.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO | AL. FRANK J. CHENRY Makes outh that he is the enfor partner of the firm of F. J. CHENRY of Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, coint and State sforesaid, and that said from will pathe sum of ONE M: NDRED DOLLARS for each

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Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 6th day of December. A. D. 1886.

[SEAL]

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Notary Public.

Hall's Catairth Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the bloo' and muco a surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggism; 75 conts.

The Truth About Girls. A small boy in a Brooklyn grammar

school has furnished the latest information about girls in a recent composition "Girls is pretty and afraid of guns. They wear toe rubbers and look at the clouds and say, 'Oh, how perfickly lovely!"-New York Times.

Of the 218 suicides reported in New York city in one year, shooting was most popular with 77 cases, to 48 by poison, 37 by hanging, 23 by gas, 16 by knife, 10 by drowning, 4 by jumping from a roof and 8 by jumping from a window.

THY GREEKS for breakfast.

## Rich Red Blood Results from taking Hood's Sarsaparilla



Mr. Chas. Walker Of San Francisco

"For several years I have been troubled with blotches and pimples on my face and body, which were very annoying. I tried several pre-scriptions, and also other medicines, but they

Hood's Barrie Cures did not seem to benefit me. Last fall a friend advised me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I was determined to give it

A Thorough Trial. After using two hottles, my skin returned to its natural state. I still use it, as it gives me strength and vigor. I never had better health in my life, and I owe it to taking Hood's Saran-parilla." Chas. Walaka, with Carvill Mig. Co., 48 Eighth Street, San Francisco.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinne

COWER'S

Coat in the FISH BRAND

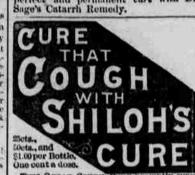
The Best

Waterproof



and hollow cheeks, and dull, sunken and dull, sunken syes, don't always mean that a woman's old. Haif the time, only show that she's overworked or suffering. To such women, to every woman who is tired or afflicted, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and strongthe. It's as legitimate medicine that corrects and cures; a tonic that invigorates and builds up; a nervine that soothes and strongthens. For all the derangements, irregularities and weaknesses peculiar to women, it is the only guaranteed remedy. If it doesn't benefit or cure, you have your money back.

It won't do to experiment with Ca tarrh. There's the constant danger of driving it to the lungs. You can have a perfect and permanent cure with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.



This Gener Couch Chie promptly cures where all others fall, Coughs, Croop, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough and Asthma. For Coasumption it has no rival; has cured thousands, and will cure you it taken in time. Sold by Druggists on a guarantee. For a Lame Back or Chest, use SHILOH'S BELLADONNA PLASTER 25c.

CHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY.

Have your Price, Sorts. Injector free.

# "August Flower"

I had been troubled five months with Dyspepsia. I had a fullness after eating, and a heavy load in the pit of my stomach. Sometimes a deathly sickness would overtake me. I was working for Thomas McHenry, Druggist, Allegheny City, Pa., in whose employ I had been for seven years. I used August Flower for two weeks. I was relieved of all trouble. I can now eat things I dared not touch before. I have gained twenty pounds since my re-covery. J. D. Cox, Allegheny, Pa. 6

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**BLOOD POISON** A SPECIALTY. Primary

Masonic Temple. Chicago, III

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 fartile—will carry the hoas
safely through the molling
period and put them in
condition to lay when eggs
command the highest price
and will dovelope your
chicks faster than any
other food.

Feed Green Bones and

Feed Green Bones and nes Creescome to kill the lice, and you will make \$5/19 per cent more profit. Send for Catalogue and prices. PETALUMA INCORATOR COMPY, PETALUMA, CAL



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YOUNG MEN! The Specific A No. 1.

Cares, without fall, all cases of Gomery.

Cares, without fall, all cases of Gomery.

Cares, without fall, all cases of Gomery.

Cares, and Gomery.

Cares where everything else has falled. Sold by all Dragglets.

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# \$10,000 Souvenir

in the shape of a coin, but many can have fac-similes of this valuable work of art-only special coin ever issued by the U.S. Government-for \$1 each.

## United States Government World's Fair Souvenir Coins-

The Official Souvenir of the Great Exposition-

5,000,000 of which were donated to the World's Column tan Exposition by the Government, are being rapidly taken by an enthusiastically patriotic people. As there early promised to be a demand for these Souvenirs that would render them very valuable in the hands of speculators, the Exposition Authorities decided to place the price at

## \$1.00 for Each Coin

and sell them direct to the people, thus realizing \$5,000,000, and using the additional money for the further development of the Fair.

Considering the fact that there were but 5,000,000 of these coins to be distributed among 65,000,000 people, in this country alone (to say nothing of the foreign demand,) and that many have already been taken, those wishing to purchase these mementoes of our Country's Discovery and of the grandest Exposition ever held, should secure as many as they desire at once.

For Sale

Realizing that every patriotic American will want one or more of these coins, and in order to make it convenient for him to get them, we have made arrange-Everywhere ments to have them sold throughout

the country by all the leading Merchants and Banks. If not for sale in your town, send \$1.00 each for not less than five coins, by Post-office or Express Money-order, Registered Letter or Bank Draft, with instructions how to send them to you, all charges prepaid, to Treasurer World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, Ill.



"HE THAT WORKS EASILY, WORKS SUCCESSFULLY." CLEAN HOUSE WITH