

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

James Brown Potter.

The appearance of Mrs. James Brown Potter at Daly's theater recalls a conversation that I had recently with a lady who is a friend of James Brown Potter.

"Jimmie Potter told me not long ago," she said, "that he was ready to take his wife back whenever she was willing to come and never ask a question. He said he had kept his home as much like it was when she was mistress of it as was possible, and he had taken pains especially to keep her room just as she had left it, so that if by any chance she should ever wish to come back she would find a welcome in the familiar things that are there. He declared that he did not care anything at all about what the world might say. A home was waiting for his wife whenever she wanted it."

There is a touch of pathos in that declaration which is not inconsistent with the devotion that James Brown Potter always showed to his brilliant wife.

To selfish natures this declaration would seem most weak, but to those people who love only once, and then forever—and I doubt not that there are such, although they may be few—the attitude of James Brown Potter will be thoroughly understood.

Altruism sometimes reaches to the plane of heroism, and the selfishness of this man is indeed lofty, but for all that I think it most improbable that Mrs. James Brown Potter will ever take advantage of the love that seems never to have left her and keeps a home always ready for her.—Cholly Knickerbocker in New York Recorder.

The Night Migrating Birds.

The weird, sweet, annual mystery of the night migrating birds has begun. Last night, sitting in a canoe on the lake, the listener heard for a long time the soft, aerial twitterings and calls which mean to the birds, bound on their long journey, perhaps from Canada to Florida, what "keeping hold of hands" means to human beings. "Chirp! Little one, are you there? It's a long way to Cuba, do you know, and you've never been there before." "Chirp! chirp! Here am I, I should rather say! Going to Cuba's nothing when you feel the way in your bones, and in your wings especially, and in your very pinfeathers. Chirp, chirp, twitter, twitter! Come on, mamma, we'll lead the way!" On, on, indeed!

All night long, no doubt, one might hear the soft calls and even the flutter, now and then, of tireless wings. Do the old birds know every lake and stream on their way? Possibly. They seem to follow familiar paths in all they do, and yet what almost world reaching journeys they make! This rosy pine grosbeak wintered in Russia last year; this year he will winter in Massachusetts perhaps; meantime he has made a little arctic expedition of his own, and could tell Nordenskjold and Peary all about the north pole if he only would. He has been there and considers it a small matter. This hummingbird could be put into my lady's thimble, with his back sticking out like her needle, but there is no man who has surveyed the North American continent with such a comprehensive view as his.—Boston Transcript.

The Musical Voice.

Dr. Pegg, who was once an associate of Abbe Lizez, entertains the opinion that the voices of singers may be affected by their diet. In those parts of Europe where fish is the chief article of food, there are few fine vocalists and the voice in ordinary speech there is apt to lack delicacy of timbre and also dignity. Dr. Pegg has come to the conclusion that the food most desirable for singers is of a grammuric kind, yet they may properly include a moderate quantity of meat in their daily repast.

He discards the idea that malt liquors give strength to the voice, though they may stimulate its action for a brief time. They had better be avoided by those singers who desire to keep their tones fresh and light.

The smoking habit is not necessarily injurious to the voice, if the indulgence in it be well restrained and temperate.

Dr. Pegg has no patience with those French composers professing to be symbolists who would mingle with music the "potent spirit of perfume." The ancient Romans believed that in perfume there was a subtle power to create emotion, but it ought not to be used in combination with music to intensify an artistic impression. The music alone should be all powerful.

An Adroit Teacher.

Consideration for others is not always rewarded in this world, however it may be in the next. The Nashua (N. H.) school board wished to get rid of a teacher for what was, to it, incompetence, but in order not to interfere with the teacher's prospects elsewhere the board committee agreed to elect her, provided she would resign at once. She was elected, did resign, but before acceptance by the board she withdrew her resignation and substituted a request to be relieved of certain work, which the board refused to grant, and thereby rather stopped itself from demanding her resignation. This young woman may not be a very good teacher, but she is a capital politician.—Boston Traveller.

ONE MILLION DOLLARS!!

This kind of it. Yet this sum has been expended this year in purchasing a late, up-to-date typewriting machine, that only weighs six pounds. No ribbon, type changeable instantly, perfect alignment, does beautiful manifold work, is equal to the highest priced machine in quality of work, and excels them in convenience. These are only a few of the reasons why the public have spent a million dollars for them. The Western Union Telegraph Company have contracted for 4,000 of them for use in all their offices. This typewriting machine is known as the "Blickensderfer," the "Blick" for short. It is the only thoroughly practical and reliable medium-priced machine in the market. Price, \$35 net. Live agents with experience wanted for every town and county in Oregon, Washington and Idaho. Address, C. S. JACKSON & Co., Pendleton, Or., Northwest Agents.

GREAT MEN'S READING.

Chopin rarely read anything heavier than a French novel.

Lord Clive said that "Robinson Crusoe" beat any book he ever read.

St. John Chrysostom never tired of reading or of praising the works of the Apostle John.

James I of England was a lover of the classics and very familiar with most of the Latin writers.

Bunyan read little besides his Bible, and often said that Christians would do well to read no other book.

Salvator Rosa liked any kind of poetry, but more especially that relating to the country or to country scenes.

Mrs. Siddons gave much attention to the history of the drama and had an extensive library of this kind of matter.

Hume said that Tacitus was the ablest writer that ever lived and himself tried to model his style on that of the Roman historian.

Locke gave most of his attention to works of philosophy. He said, "I stand amazed at the profundity of thought shown by Aristotle."

The elder Pitt liked Shakespeare, but not the labor of reading plays. He enjoyed hearing them and once said that he had learned more English history at the theater than at the university.

Shelley read with close attention all the works he could find antagonizing Christianity. He thought he was an atheist, but was mistaken, as there is not a more spiritual writer in our language than he. He read the Bible with great care, and some of his finest imagery is borrowed from its pages.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

THE FASHION PLATE.

A dainty little bonnet is of puffed chiffon over a passementerie edge. The crown is of passementerie, and the trimming is of ostrich tips.

Head garniture of a rich and elaborate sort is becoming a rage. There is no handsomer trimming made, and it rarely stays out of favor for any length of time.

Wraps to wear over bathing costumes are made of any sort of fancy plaid. Heavy material is preferable, as it stays in place much better and is more manageable.

A stylish cape is of accordion plaited tulle, with stripes of very elaborate and handsome brocaded ribbon. These stripes run from the collar to the lower edge of the garment.

The little close bonnet fitting the head and occupying but little more space than a headress is much liked. A handsome model is made of box plaited velvet, with three full ostrich tips.

Velvet sleeves and soft belts are worn with dresses of extremely thin material. A dress of embroidered chiffon over silk has enormous puffs of velvet for sleeves and a soft belt set in corselet fashion.

A stylish waist is made of taffeta in shepherd's plaid. The front is in blouse fashion, with plaits from the very narrow yoke. A long point of lace is sewed down each of those plaits to the bust. There is a lace collar and a standing ruche of the taffeta. The sleeves are very large, with taffeta ruffles below the elbows.—New York Ledger.

STAGE GLINTS.

Herrmann, the magician, has become a life member of the Actors' fund.

Joseph Holland is 35, and has been on the stage 17 years. His first appearance was in "Henry V."

Russ Whytal is at work on a new comedy for himself and Mrs. Whytal, written upon the same lines as "Agatha Dene."

John Armstrong, once a well known actor, but who has been off the stage for about seven years, is now in the ministry.

Will H. Sloan, late of E. E. Rice's forces, has been engaged by Joseph Hart to play the opposite comedy part in "A Gay Old Boy."

"The Greatest of These" is the title of a new play which Sydney Grundy has written for the Kendals. They will produce it in England.

John Hare, who is to come to America to present "A Pair of Spectacles" and "The Notorious Mrs. Ebbsmith," will bring his own company and scenery.

The new play which William H. Crane will produce about Jan. 1 has been written to order by Franklin Fyles, who has just delivered the completed manuscript.

It isn't every actor purchases the home of a president of the United States. Thomas Keene, however, has just become the owner of the house that President Tyler lived in on Staten Island.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

A man must become wise at his own expense.—Montaigne.

Ungratefulness is the very poison of mankind.—Sir P. Sidney.

The mind conceives with pain, but it brings forth with delight.—Joubert.

All are born to observe good order, but few are born to establish it.—Joubert.

How true it is there can be no tete-a-tete where vanity reigns.—Mme. de Girardin.

Unless a tree has borne blossoms in spring you will vainly look for fruit in it autumn.—Hare.

Do what good thou canst unknown, and be not vain of what ought rather to be felt than seen.—William Penn.

As land is improved by sowing it with various seeds, so is the mind by exercising it with different studies.—Pliny.

Nature appears to me to have ordained this station here for us as a place of sojournment, a transitory abode only, and not as a fixed settlement or permanent habitation.—Cicero.

THE RIDING RECORD.

A TRADITION OF THE DAYS OF THE SANTA FE TRAIL.

Frank Aubrey Went 800 Miles on Horseback in Less Than Six Days, Beating a Previous Ride, and Won \$15,000 on the Two Trips—Killed in a Brawl.

Not long ago the writer had occasion to visit western Missouri. Among one of the traditions of the little city of Independence, which until the days of the railroad was the eastern terminus of the Santa Fe trail, the following story was told:

In the old days of the Santa Fe trail the freighters made one round trip a season. The Americans very generally wintered at Independence, while the Mexican traders naturally put in the same season at the town of Santa Fe. In the spring the teams were made up, the wagons loaded, and the long caravans of prairie schooners, with their white tilts and from 5 to 15 yoke of oxen, began moving out on their long voyage across the plains.

As was stated, these outfits made only one round trip per season, the Mexicans getting rid of their freight at Independence some time along in midsummer and loading up again for Santa Fe, while the Americans threw off their first load at Santa Fe and reloaded again for Independence.

Along in the late forties an energetic character named Frank X. Aubrey came from New York to Independence, bought a lot of teams and started into business as a freighter. Such was his push and vim that he made two trips a season, starting out from Independence in the early spring and, winding up his second round trip at that point rather late in the fall. Aubrey pulled up a great deal of money at the business and set such an energetic example that he was soon recognized as a leader.

With all his business thrift and vigor Aubrey was also what one might call "a sporting character." The distance from Santa Fe to Independence was about 800 miles. One day while discussing freighting and the length of time it ought to take to cover the distance between Independence and Santa Fe Aubrey made the rather bold assertion that he could start alone on a single horse and push through to Independence in eight days himself.

A dispute arose, and the result was that Aubrey offered to wager \$5,000 that he could start on a thoroughbred horse he had, of unusual speed and bottom, and with the liberty to buy such horses as he might need on the way, and so remount himself as often as he had a chance, and be in Independence at the stage station in less than eight days of 24 hours each from the time he left Santa Fe. The money was covered and the wager made.

Aubrey started and was in Independence, Mo., in just 7 days and 10 hours from the time he said goodbye to Santa Fe. He had remounted himself twice. Then a second wager was made. The parties who had lost the \$5,000 with the bold New Yorker, after considerable dickering, managed to make a wager of \$10,000 a side with Aubrey. This time he was to go from Santa Fe to Independence, a run of 800 miles, in six days.

It was at the best season of the year. There were no rains, while the grass was good and the trail as hard as a pavement. Aubrey had the same liberty to remount himself as often as he came upon a horse that he preferred to his own. But he was not permitted to arrange relays or post horses in advance along the trail. Indeed he had no time wherein to make these arrangements even if he had desired, and they had been allowed.

He started out of Santa Fe the evening of a June day. It was Sunday. The Mexicans looking on argued success to the daring rider from the holy character of the day. All he had with him as provender was a little dried beef. He expected to get food at the stage stations along the trail. Saturday afternoon of the same week he rode into the public square at Independence, winning the race by five hours. He was just 5 days and 10 hours riding the 800 miles, and had used 11 horses. He had had two brushes with Indians, and had been chased by them at the Cimmaron crossing of the Arkansas, and again at Pawnee Rock. He escaped, however, with nothing worse than an arrow through his arm.

It is related that when he slipped from the saddle at Independence he hadn't slept a wink for 56 hours. By standers asserted that he was sound asleep the instant he touched the ground. Aubrey was carried into the hotel and put to bed, and never opened his eyes again until Monday morning about 2 o'clock. He then came around as fresh as a daisy and as hungry as a wolf. He roared out the cook of the hotel, made him come down to the kitchen and cook him something to eat. He won \$15,000 on these two races, and in the last one made a record for long distance riding never surpassed.

Just to show how such a man of steel and zeal may end, it might be added that Frank X. Aubrey was stabbed to death in a brawl in a Santa Fe dance hall. This was some five years after his great ride. Old plainsmen will tell you, however, of the exploits of Aubrey, and he is reverently mentioned with such worthies as Sublette, Kit Carson, Ben Holliday and old Jim Bridger.—Washington Star.

His Own Figures.

Heard at a heap of dry goods labeled \$1.69:

"Irish Woman (with a baby in her arms)—Plawat is the price of them?"

"One dollar and sixty-nine," politely answered the proprietor.

"Which are the \$1 and which the 69 cents?"

"There are none at these prices, ma'am."

"Shure, thin, ain't thim yer own figurs?"—Boston Transcript.

A Seventh of New York's Population.

The Jews number fully one-seventh of the city population, and whenever steps are taken that appeal to the sects in any way, and sectarian representatives are included in the movement, it is unjust not to ask the Jews as well as the Catholics and others to be included.

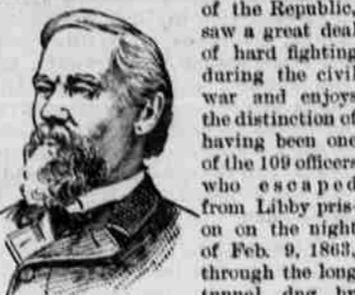
The Explosive Power of Water.

By actual experiment it has been ascertained that the explosive power of a sphere of water only one inch in diameter is sufficient to burst a brass vessel having a resisting power of 27,000 pounds.

WALKER'S ESCAPE FROM LIBBY.

The New G. A. R. Chief Used Rose's Tannet and Reached the Union Lines.

Colonel Ivan N. Walker, the new commander in chief of the Grand Army of the Republic,



IVAN N. WALKER.

Colonel Thomas E. Rose of the Seventy-seventh Pennsylvania volunteers and a few faithful friends. Of the 109 fugitives 59 reached the Union lines, 48 were recaptured and 2 were drowned. Walker was one of the fortunate 59 and soon rejoined his regiment and returned to the front. Colonel Walker is a native of Indiana and was born Feb. 3, 1839. Although but 22 years of age when the war began, he raised a company in the Seventy-third Indiana volunteers, became captain of the company and was soon face to face with the horrors of war.

He served with the Army of the Cumberland at Richmond, Perryville and Stone's river, and in the last named engagement was promoted to the rank of major. When Rosecrans mounted an infantry brigade on mules and horses at Nashville and sent Colonel Streight, the commander, on a raid through Georgia and Alabama, Walker was one of the unfortunates connected with the expedition. Streight destroyed much valuable property, but he was hotly pursued by the Confederate general, Forrest, and after whipping Forrest in a number of engagements was compelled to surrender his entire command. With 1,465 other luckless Yankees Walker was hurried away to Confederate prison pens, and for over a year endured the horrors of Libby prison before he finally succeeded in escaping from the Bastille of the Confederacy. During the advance on Atlanta he rendered conspicuous services, and at the battle of Nashville was personally complimented by General Thomas, whom he served as aid.

In 1867 Colonel Walker joined the G. A. R., and has since been prominent among the veterans. He has held the highest offices within the gift of the Indians department, and a year ago was elected senior vice commander in chief of the entire order.

STANLEY AFRICANUS, M. P.

The Explorer's Dream of an African Railroad is About to Be Realized.

Henry M. Stanley, the famous African explorer, is now making a tour of Canada gathering information for use in legislative debate. Mr. Stanley will not revisit Africa in his old role, but will in future devote his time to exploring the political jungles of "darkest" England. He is now a full fledged member of parliament, has made his maiden speech, and proposes to devote the remainder of his life to securing the development of the great continent he has laid bare to the eye of civilized man. He is a member of the Conservative party now in power in the United Kingdom, and his efforts on behalf of Africa are already bearing fruit.

The British government will soon begin the construction of a railroad from the coast to central Africa, and to this road Stanley looks for the inauguration of a new regime of progress in the dark continent. "Railroads are what the country needs to open up the rich inter-



HENRY M. STANLEY.

rior," he said recently. "There is a great trade waiting for the iron horse, and the road, if built, will vastly increase commerce and open up new fields for enterprise. All the back countries on the Gold Coast are rich in the yellow metal, and with the railroad in operation the miners will be enabled to go direct to the fields. The gold may be brought out and capital will flow in."

"From the coast to the fertile inland the land is low and in many places almost impassable. To transport the products of the field and other industries to the coast many primitive ways have been tried, and all of them have failed. Elephants were made beasts of burden only to be abandoned. Then Spanish donkeys were imported, but the animals died. A railroad is the only thing that will solve the difficulty. Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, the colonial minister, has recommended the construction of a railroad 657 miles long, from Mombasa to Victoria Nyanza, the second largest lake in the world. This road is to cost about \$8,750,000 and will be built by the government."

Stanley was formerly a citizen of the United States, but he is now a British subject.

To Supplant Tin Cans.

Cans made of paper pulp are being introduced to take the place of tin cans for containing all kinds of preserved products, says the New York Sun. The occasional cases of poisoning from canned goods are due to the contents becoming tainted through the cans not being airtight. Many millions of tin cans are used annually by canned goods factories in this country, and such cases of injury from tainted goods are comparatively rare, but because it is possible, through slight defects in the solder or minute breaks in the cans, for such danger to result, the canners have been looking for a satisfactory substitute for tin. It is believed that this has at last been found in the paper pulp cans. They are oilproof as well as waterproof, will not expand or contract, and will stand as much rough usage in shipment as tin cans, and perhaps more.

A VETERAN EDITOR

R. B. AVERY WAS A NEWSPAPER MAN BEFORE THE WAR.

Health Shattered by Hardship—Suffered all That Man Could Stand, and Finally Won the Fight.

From the Examiner, San Francisco, Cal.

At the opening of the civil war Richard B. Avery, now residing at 345 Thirteenth street, San Francisco, was an associate editor on the Chicago Times. Chicago was not then the great commercial and industrial center that she is today, nor had the Times even begun to be the great representative journal of the inland metropolis, as it has become in late years under the control and direction of the late Carter Harrison. At that time Mr. Avery was a man of 30 years of age, and had come to his position as an editorial writer after twenty years of service in various branches of the newspaper business, having begun his apprenticeship as a compositor at 10 years of age. When President Lincoln issued the first call for volunteers, Mr. Avery threw aside all the bright prospects which lay before him in the journalistic field and joined his fortunes with those of the North. He enlisted as a volunteer and fought with the Union army until the close of the war. He took part in some of the fiercest battles of the war, and when he received his discharge was considerably broken down in health. By continued exposure to the severe weather that prevailed during many of the campaigns, Mr. Avery contracted an acute form of neuralgia in the head. He suffered excruciating pain, and passed many sleepless nights on account of the disease. He came to California several years ago, but the change of climate did not afford him much relief, for the neuralgic attacks occurred at stated periods, and the pain was so intense at times that he was driven almost to desperation.

"It was while I was suffering from one of the most violent attacks," said Mr. Avery, "that I was persuaded to try Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, after having used several other remedies without relief. I was glad to accept anything that would even temporarily ease my suffering. Why I did not pass one restful night. There was not a moment during all that time in which I was free from the awful neuralgic pains. When you consider that I am 64 years old, you must know how rapidly my system was being undermined through the mental distress that I endured. I had not taken more than half a box of Williams' Pills before I felt a decided relief. The neuralgia was not so painful, and I was enabled to sleep during the night in comparative comfort. Having felt the initial results of the pills, I continued to take, and just as steadily did I continue experiencing a relief from the neuralgia. I did not stop until I had taken seven boxes of the pills, although the neuralgia had entirely left me long before that time. The pills certainly possess wonderful curative properties, and I feel perfectly free in recommending them to anyone who is afflicted with neuralgia. My faith in the pills is increased by the fact that my relief has been permanent. I have never felt the least indication of a return of the neuralgia to my head, so I know that the relief I have received through using the pills has been effective. I have already advised several of my friends to use the pills, and I think that a number of them have done so, with good results."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after-effects of the gripp, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, all forms of weakness either in male or female. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price (50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50) they are never sold in bulk or by the 100 by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Happy—They say that touch is the most exquisite of the whole five senses. "Only I don't know about that," said a young fellow who had just been hit on the nose with a brick.

I believe Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my boy's life last summer.—Mrs. ALICE DOUGLASS, Le Roy, Mich., Oct. 20, 1894.

Catarh caused hoarseness and difficulty in speaking. I also to a great extent lost hearing. By the use of Ely's Cream Balm droppings of mucus has ceased, voice and hearing have greatly improved.—W. Davidson, Attorney-at-Law, Monmouth, Ill.

CATARRH

Ely's Cream Balm Opens and cleanses the nasal passages, allays pain and inflammation, heals the sores, protects the membrane from colds, restores the senses of taste and smell. The balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once.

A particle is applied into each nostril, and is immediately absorbed. Price, 50 cents per bottle, or by mail.

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Walter Baker & Co. Limited, The Largest Manufacturers of PURE, HIGH GRADE COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES

On this Continent, have received the HIGHEST AWARDS from the great Industrial and Food EXPOSITIONS IN EUROPE AND AMERICA.

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PISO'S CURE FOR CATARRH OF THE BLADDER

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS

Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

POTS AND STOVES.

The fires of energy are lighted very soon in life and the struggle begins, as the saying is, "to keep the pot boiling." But speaking literally, fires are still kindled with kerosene, and many a pot boils over or is overturned. Frightful burns and scalds result in spite of warning and suffering. The thing is then not to preach but to practice, and the practice is, for a sure cure, to use St. Jacobs Oil according to directions.

With bold bacilli in a kiss And microbes in her roan, What will become, we'd like to know, Of love's young dream?

NEW WAY EAST—NO DUST.

Go East from Portland, Pendleton, Walla Walla via O. R. & N. to Spokane and Great Northern Railway to Montana, Dakota, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Chicago, Omaha, St. Louis, East and South. Rock-ballast track; fine scenery; new equipment Great Northern Palace Sleepers and Dining; Family Tourist Cars; Buffet-Library Cars. Write C. C. Danovan, General Agent, Portland, Oregon, or F. L. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn., for printed matter and information about rates, routes, etc.

\$100 REWARD \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one cured disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials.

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

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

FITS—All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after the first day's use. Mysterious cures. Treatise and \$100 trial bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 311 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

TRY GERMEA for breakfast.

PECULIAR

In combination, proportion and process, Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses peculiar curative powers unknown to any other preparation. This is why it has a record of cures unequalled in the history of medicine. It sets directly upon the blood and by making it pure, rich and healthy it cures disease and gives good health.

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Is the only true blood purifier prominently in the public eye today. \$1; six for \$5.

Hood's Pills cure habitual constipation. Price 25 cents.

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64 letters and characters. Weight only 6 lbs. Equals any high-priced machine in capacity and quality of work and excels them all in convenience.

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Twelve Points—Low cost, Full key-board, Writing always in sight, Portability, Excellent manifold, Type-wheel, Direct printing and making interchangeable type. Most durable machine made, least number of parts, Weight 6 lbs., No ribbons used.

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ONE PILL FOR A DOSE.

A movement of the bowels each day is necessary for health. These pills supply what the system lacks. They make it regular. They cure indigestion, brighten the eyes, and clear the complexion. They soothe the nerves, and give rest to the mind. They will make you feel, or a full loss for the next few days. DR. BO-SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY, which sets directly on parts affected, absorbs tumors, stops itching, effecting a permanent cure. Price 50c. Druggists or mail, Dr. Bo-San-Ko, Philadelphia, Pa.

A SURE CURE FOR PILES

H