State Chemist, California:

The ROYAL fulfils all the requirements. Our tests show it has greater leavening power than any other.

PRIMA FACIE EVIDENCE.

Woodman Hangs Up His Hat and Coat to Prove His Presence.

Squire Woodman of the Fourth Chicago district has adopted a novel as well as original method for letting Speaker Reed know that he is not absent from his duties in the house of representatives. Mr. Woodman's chair and desk are in the last tier of seats on the Republican side of the chamber. Just back of them is a large blue baize screen.

It is the custom of the Chicago congressman to hang his overcoat and silk hat on the pole of the screen, where both are in full view of the speaker and sergeant-at-arms of the house. Then the squire meanders bareheaded all over the capitol and is just as likely to be found ensconced in a comfortable chair in the senate chamber as anywhere else. Meanwhile the mute witnesses of his presence over in the house are a sure preventive against the charge of "absenteeism" being placed on the roll call.

Other congressmen invariably go to the cloakrooms on the Democratic or Republican side of the house as soon as they reach the scene of their labors, but so far Squire Woodman's hook in the retiring room has not been used.—Chicago Tribune.

During the four years of the civil war there were 107 pitched battles, 102 combats involving the presence of a number of regiments on each side and 362 skirmishes, sieges and other actions.

Sir John Herschel proved that an icicle 45 miles in diameter and 200,000 miles long would melt in one minute should it fall into the sun.

THE UNKINDEST CUT OF ALL,

As Shakespeare says, is to poke fun or sneer at people who are nervous, under the half belief that their complaint is imaginary or an affectation. It is neither, but a serious reality. Imperfect digestion and assimilation of the food is a very common cause of nervousness, especially that distressing form of it which manifests itself in want of sleep. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters speedily remedies nervousness, as it also does malarial, kidney, bilious and rheumatic ailments. The weak gain vigor speedily through its use.

Chunk—Doesn't a "new woman" make you feel fairly mad? Quiverful—Yes; but she's not so bad as a new baby!

$100 REWARD $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded 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.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

FITS.—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after the first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

TRY GERMEA for breakfast.

HORSELESS CARRIAGES.

Cleveland to Inaugurate a System of Gasolene Vehicles With Cheap Fare.

A mammoth project for the transportation of passengers through the streets of Cleveland is now under way. The plan embraces the practical use of horseless carriages on time schedules, with various lines in operation over regular systems of streets. A partnership of wealthy Clevelanders already has been formed to carry out this great project, and a big corporation is to be organized eventually.

The first lot of carriages has been ordered, and it is expected that a part of the system will be in active operation by June 1. The horseless carriage motors to be used are the product of an inventor of Germany. They are noiseless gasolene motors of the most improved order. This make of the carriage is already in use, and there seems to be no doubt as to its perfect utility. The fare will be 2½ cents to all sections of the city.

THEIR DAY OF FREEDOM.

Prominent Colored Men Meet to Choose a National Emancipation Day.

A large meeting of representative colored men of the south was held at Memphis the other day with a view to adding a national day of celebration of the emancipation proclamation. Hon. John M. Langston favored Jan. 1. Professor J. E. Knox of Little Rock and Professor John R. Ruffin of Memphis also spoke in favor of that day. Resolutions were unanimously adopted making Jan. 1 the date of celebrating the gift of freedom.

A committee is to be appointed, consisting of three representatives from each state and territory, to select a place of meeting for the national emancipation celebration on Jan. 1, 1897. Prominent among those present at the meeting were J. M. Hill and Isaiah Montgomery of Mississippi, M. W. Gibbs of Arkansas and Hon. John M. Langston of Virginia.

BOUND TO HAVE ONE.

She Released One Man For $25 and Married His Friend.

Miss Rena McKay and Richard Ray of Greensburg, Ind., were to be married the other afternoon in Squire Powers' office, but at the last moment Ray succeeded in compromising for $25. Then a friend of the groom named Ed Bullard, seeing the opportunity of his life, withdrew with the girl and her father a few minutes, and when they returned their faces were wreathed in smiles.

Bullard succeeded in soothing the girl's lacerated feelings, and, hand in hand, went before the county clerk, secured a license, and at 7 o'clock the same evening the intended Mrs. Ray became Mrs. Ed Bullard.

TO HELP THE WOMEN.

Potter Palmer Sends Money to the Ladies of the Atlanta Exposition.

Potter Palmer of Chicago has sent his check for $1,000 to Mrs. Joseph Thompson, president of the woman's department of the Atlanta exposition. This money is to be used by Mrs. Thompson either in furthering any plans she may have for the Woman's building in the future or in any charity she may elect.

Mr. Palmer was greatly impressed with the work the Atlanta women have done, and as they hope to utilize the Woman's building for some permanent enterprise for the advancement of women he has sent the money with the idea of aiding them in that work.

Savants Going to Japan.

If the regents of the University of California and the Oakland board of education give their consent, a party of four astronomers will leave for Japan on May 20 to take observations and photographs of the total eclipse of the sun that will take place on Aug. 9.

The reason that the party will go to Japan is that the northern part of that country is where that eclipse will be nearest to the earth.

Selling of Wives Renewed.

The selling of wives by Italians in the coke regions around Dunbar, Pa., has been revived by the sale of a girl of 15 years of age to an Italian for $300.

The father of the girl had previously been offered $200. This suitor, however, was overbid, and the man gave his daughter to the one who offered the most for her.

A Book Announcement.

"The Romance of the Dingley Twins and the Bold, Bad Senators" will be the title of the next novelette published in our esteemed contemporary, The Congressional Record.

ONE THING IS CERTAIN
PAIN-KILLER
KILLS PAIN

PAIN-KILLER

THE GREAT
Family Medicine of the Age.

Taken Internally, It Cures
Diarrhœa, Cramp, and Pain in the Stomach, Sore Throat, Sudden Colds, Coughs, &c., &c.

Used Externally, It Cures
Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Sprains, Toothache, Pain in the Face, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Frosted Feet.

No article ever attained to such unbounded popularity.—Salem Observer.
An article of great merit and virtue.—Cin. Enquirer.
We can bear testimony to the efficacy of the Pain-Killer. We have seen its magic effects in soothing the severest pain, and know it to be a good article.—Cincinnati Dispatch.
A speedy cure for pain—no family should be without it.—Montreal Transcript.
Nothing has yet surpassed the Pain-Killer, which is the most valuable family medicine now in use.—Texas Organ.
It has real merit; as a means of removing pain, no medicine has acquired a reputation equal to Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.—Newport (Ky.) Daily News.
It is really a valuable medicine—it is used by many Physicians.—Boston Traveller.
Beware of imitations, buy only the genuine made by "PERRY DAVIS." Sold everywhere, large bottles, 25 and 50c.

LOADING A BIG LINER

PUTTING AWAY SIX THOUSAND TONS IN THE HOLD OF A FREIGHTER.

Discharging One Cargo While Stowing Another—Many Articles That Are Shipped In Large Quantities—The Dignity of the "Chucks."

A huge cavern, dark and somber, a marching phalanx of brawny men, heaped up treasures from the four corners of the earth—the sight suggests one's childish visions of the secret retreat of which Ali Baba tells us, and we look in the faces of the men to see if perchance they carry there the lineaments of brigandage. But no, these men are not to be distinguished from thousands to be seen any day in the streets of New York.

This scene on the docks from the time of the arrival of a freight ship until its departure is of the sort that comparatively few ever see, but is well worth the seeing of all. We all of us have a suspicion that the docks are the stamping ground of certain marauders, and every boy who reads the fiction of his class can tell lively tales concerning the exploits of the wharf rats chased by Old Sleuth, and in a vague way we know when we stop to think of it that there must be a tremendous amount of merchandise sent over seas to and fro, but in order to realize the truth intelligently one must see it as it is portrayed in a day at the docks.

When the freight steamship Mississippi, plying between New York and London, arrived at her pier in the North river, she had three days in which to discharge her cargo and be again laden. It was overdue, and the merchandise on the dock awaiting the vessel was compactly heaped in a great heterogeneous mass reaching high to the roof. The bulk of the 6,000 tons which were engaged for transport was gathered in this long room by the water. Products of every sort were there—the staples of industry, the sumptuous requirements of luxury, the humblest necessities, the refinements of the sybarite. The wants of the animal man were forcibly illustrated by a great bulwark of 1,300 bales of hops, doomed ultimately to slake the thirst of the bibulous; 17,000 sacks of flour, each weighing about 140 pounds; 1,000 sacks of coffee, each weighing about 150 pounds, besides a mere trifle of 200 tons of fresh meat. That unassuming element in domestic happiness known as lard was very much in evidence here, being formulated into a culinary monument of 8,000 28 pound pails. A sequence of ideas calls our attention to a stolid heap near by—600 tons of pig lead.

Space would forbid an enumeration of the dress fabrics in a limitless variety, all neatly boxed and seeming somehow expectant of the European trip, from which most of them, alas! will never return. But our interest centers in the cases of furs, some of which are marked in figures that arouse our respectful admiration. Here is one marked with a dignified "1," followed by four ciphers and preceded by the mighty symbol which is the secret or open source of most human activity. The next case also is marked $10,000, and two watchmen sit upon these boxes by night and by day—solemn, apprehensive, guarding their employers' business with the scrupulousness exacted by a dishonest world.

And here is a sight to gladden Orpheus' heart—a huge collection of musical possibilities in packing cases, inchoate melodies of the future, for here are cubic feet galore of organs and pianos. These and an infinite variety of other things are included in the technical phrase measurement goods, merchandise shipped according to its bulk in boxes, and the total destined for the Mississippi the other day was 1,000 tons, each ton standing for 40 cubic feet.

But there were other points of interest besides the dock itself. Three boatloads of grain waited near at hand, about 25,000 bushels, en route for foreign lands. Close to the grain were its natural destroyers, horses and cattle, which neighed and bellowed and snorted and pawed in a fine peripatetic frenzy. These are taken in through a porthole from the boats on which they arrive, whence a steep gangplank leads, and they do some ground and lofty tumbling and much whinnying and lowing before they get safely up it. There were 247 horses scheduled, and the tally of the cattle was 316. The majority of these are located on the main deck, which is called, after them, the cattle deck, but about 200 of them are put on the upper deck, where they are given air without stint.

The loading and unloading are carried on alternately. As fast as a hatch is cleared out it is filled from the materials awaiting carriage. There are several hatches in all, which penetrate the upper deck, the main or cattle deck, the steerage, the orlop and the lower hold. The upper two are devoted in great part to the cattle, while all below is filled with stores of merchandise.

I was astonished while on the dock to observe a great pile of what looked like ordinary large sized firewood. I wondered if by any chance the cook preferred a wood fire, but I discovered by a little questioning that the wood was not destined to end in smoke. On the contrary, it pursues a roving life, seafaring back and forth an unlimited number of years in a position of importance, but not requiring any active exertion, much otherwise, for its duty is immobility between ports. These pieces of wood are "chucks," being chucked under barrels as wedges to prevent their rolling. Ballast is important on board ship, and barrels are important as ballast. Their steadfastness is dependent on the chucks, and hence the dignity of chucks.—New York Herald.

That Lucky Institution.

Mrs. Elizabeth G. Kelly of Chicago, who has already endowed the University of Chicago with a woman's dormitory costing $60,000, has decided to erect on the university campus a chapel to cost $100,000, to be known as the Kelly Memorial chapel, in memory of her brother. The university has no chapel building at present.

Mr. McCann—I am building a house and am only using lumber from the zero forests of Michigan. Friend—Why so? Mr. McCann—Because trees that can stand zero all winter ought to make a warm house, so they ought.—Truth.

Why should older people be compelled to be childish, and play with dolls at Christmas?

ROUND THE HEARTHSTONES.

Household necessities, cheer and warmth in winter, require the building of more fires. A cheerful warm fire-place is a gracious comfort, but the harm fire may do has no limit. Hearthstones have storied legends, and there are stories of how houses are burned down by carelessness. But it is because we have more fires that there are more burns and scalds, the treatment of which, to allay at once the torturing pains, requires something for immediate use. No household should be without it, and St. Jacobs Oil supplies the need. Used according to direction, it heals, soothes and cures and leaves no scars behind.

"Excuse me," said the fish, as he dropped back into the water, "excuse me, but really I do not consider your point well taken."

Sour

Stomach, sometimes called waterbrash, and burning pain, distress, nausea, dyspepsia, are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. This it accomplishes because with its wonderful power as a blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla gently tones and strengthens the stomach and digestive organs, invigorates the liver, creates an appetite, gives refreshing sleep, and raises the health tone. In cases of dyspepsia and indigestion it seems to have "a magic touch."

"For over 12 years I suffered from sour

Stomach

with severe pains across my shoulders, and great distress. I had violent nausea which would leave me very weak and faint, difficult to get my breath. The e spells came oftener and more severe. I did not receive any lasting benefit from physicians, but found such happy effects from a trial of Hood's Sarsaparilla, that I took several bottles and mean to always keep it in the house. I am now able to do all my own work, which for six years I have been unable to do. My husband and son have also been greatly benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla—for pains in the back, and after the grip. I gladly recommend this grand blood medicine." MRS. PATER BURBY, Leominster, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills and Sick Headache, 25 cents.

How Tom Scott Became Rich.

An interesting story is told by T. C. Curtis of Lowville, Columbia county, about Tom Scott, the millionaire lumberman, who died some years ago. Mr. Curtis came to Wisconsin in the forties and engaged in hauling goods from Milwaukee to the pineries. While in Milwaukee he met a young man who had fallen into ill luck. He had a few land warrants, however, from which he hoped to realize a few hundred dollars. These warrants were given to Mr. Curtis to sell. He afterward disposed of them for several times the amount the young man had expected to receive for them.

In the meantime the young fellow had gone to New York city. The money was forwarded to him and reached him in a very opportune time, being the means of placing him in a position where he became, later, the head of one of the largest dry goods firms in the great metropolis.

Some years afterward Mr. Curtis visited New York, where he was joyously received and royally entertained by the merchant prince whom he had "placed on his feet," as he himself expressed it, a few years before. Tom Scott at this time had a sort of store at "the Rapids," but his stock had so dwindled down that he remarked to Curtis that he would have to do some hard scratching in order to obtain a new stock. Curtis, remembering his New York friend, signed a joint note with Scott and obtained from the gentleman the desired goods. "That," says Mr. Curtis, "was Tom Scott's starter in life."—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

Kissing.

An English journal prints the following: "A very disagreeable habit of the king of Portugal is that he kisses his male friends. The princes of our reigning house all do this, and of course it is common enough abroad; but, thank heaven, so far this nasty looking (no matter how really innocent) habit has never become fashionable in this country. It is of course all a mere question of etiquette, but let us fervently pray that Englishmen when they meet with or part from their friends will never get to think it the correct thing to kiss one another. Etiquette is parting varies all over the world. In America the men shake hands and the women kiss one another and sometimes cry, for the American ladies are champion weepists. In France and in Italy even more the women weep, while the men kiss and hug one another almost as vigorously as if they were in a wrestling match. An English woman shakes hands with a man of her acquaintance, while in Spain she always gives her hand to be kissed. It makes the same sensation in Madrid for a man to take a woman's hand and shake it as it would in London for a foreigner to seize a lady's hand and kiss it."

And Then He Proposed.

There had been a brief interval of silence, and he felt that he ought to say something.

"I see that the students of sociology have figured it out," he began, "that education"—

He paused as if in doubt whether he ought to proceed.

"Yes?" she said encouragingly.

—"that education is having a bad effect upon matrimony," he continued; "especially the education of women."

"I never did believe in too much education," said she softly.

She waited for him to speak, but he said nothing.

"I'm glad I never knew my lessons, anyway," she added.

Some men are slow to take a hint, but they are quick to understand when they are hit with an ax.

He saw the point.—Chicago Post.

Prayer has a right to the word "ineffable." It is an hour of outpourings which words cannot express—of that interior speech which we do not articulate, even when we employ it.—Mme. Swetchine.

The Butcher and His Customers.

"What 're legs o' mutton selling for?" asked Griddlerack, entering the butcher's shop of Cleaves.

Cleaves looks about him cautiously and then whispers, "We're asking 14, but we'll let you have it for 13."

"Come now," says Griddlerack, "none of your shinanigans. You just sold a leg to Rabbage for 12½."

To this Cleaves promptly replies: "But not for such mutton as this. I could sell you such mutton as I sold to Rabbage for 10 cents—if I had any left."

"Nonsense! I saw you when you cut it off, and I know it came off the same sheep that this did."

Cleaves—You're a sharp one, you are, Griddlerack. There's no getting the start o' you. And nobody wants to. Leastwise, I don't. Let me tell you the dead truth about it, Griddlerack. Rabbage's leg did come off the same critter, and I did sell him for 12½, but what's a fellow going to do? Rabbage is such a confoundedly close buyer, it's next to impossible to sell him. So when he came in just now I put the price way down, but he didn't get ahead of me so much as he thought he was going to. I cheated him on the weight—see?

Griddlerack—Oh, that so? All right then; I'll take that leg.—Boston Transcript.

A European Idea.

One of the most characteristic features of European prisons as a whole is that prisoners are allowed to have a portion of their earnings. This system prevails in France, Germany, Italy, Switzerland, Russia, Sweden, Denmark and other countries. The amount earned by the prisoners varies considerably where it depends upon piece work. In France the average salary of the prisoner is 35 cents a day. Of this amount the prisoner is allowed to spend one-half while in prison for supplementary food and clothing, postage, etc., though no expenditure is made without the approval of the administration. The other half is reserved until the time of his discharge. A three years' prisoner has to his credit on leaving an average of $50, a four years' prisoner $70 and a five years' prisoner about $90.—Chicago Record.

Not So Awfully Superior.

Paleface—Why don't you get a civilized name for yourself, now that you have become a civilized Indian?

Noble Red Man—Ugh! What your name?

Paleface—My name is Iglehart.

Noble Red Man (with crushing sarcasm)—Ugh! Iglehart! Heap good! Injun's name Eagle Heart! Heap bad!

A Slave From Boyhood.

From the Red Wing, Minn., Republican.

"I am now 24 years old," said Edwin Swanson, of White Rock, Goodhue county, Minn., to a Republican representative, "and as you can see I am not very large of stature. When I was 11 years old I became afflicted with a sickness which baffled the skill and knowledge of the physician. I was not taken suddenly ill, but on the contrary I can hardly state the exact time when it began. The first symptoms were pains in my back and restless nights. The disease did not trouble me much at first, but it seemed to have settled in my body to stay and my bitter experience during the last thirteen years proved that to be the case. I was, of course, a child and never dreamed of the suffering in store for me. I complained to my parents and they concluded that in time I would outgrow my trouble, but when they heard me groaning during my sleep they became thoroughly alarmed. Medical advice was sought, but to no avail; I grew rapidly worse and was soon unable to move about and finally became confined continually to my bed. The best doctors that could be had were consulted, but did nothing for me. I tried various kinds of extensively advertised patent medicines with but the same result.

"For twelve long years I was thus a sufferer in constant agony without respite; abscesses formed on my body in rapid succession, and the world indeed looked very dark to me. About this time when all hope was gone and nothing seemed left but to resign myself to my most bitter fate, my attention was called to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Like a drowning man grasping at a straw, in sheer desperation I concluded to make one more attempt—not to regain my health (I dare not hope so much) but if possible to ease my pain.

"I bought a box of the pills and they seemed to do me good. I felt encouraged and continued their use. After taking six boxes I was up and able to walk around the house. I have not felt so well for thirteen years as during the past year. Only one year have I taken Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I am able now to do chores and attend to light duties.

"Do I hesitate to let you publish what I have said? No. Why should I? It is the truth and I am only too glad to let other sufferers know my experience. It may help those whose cup of misery is as full today as mine was in the past."

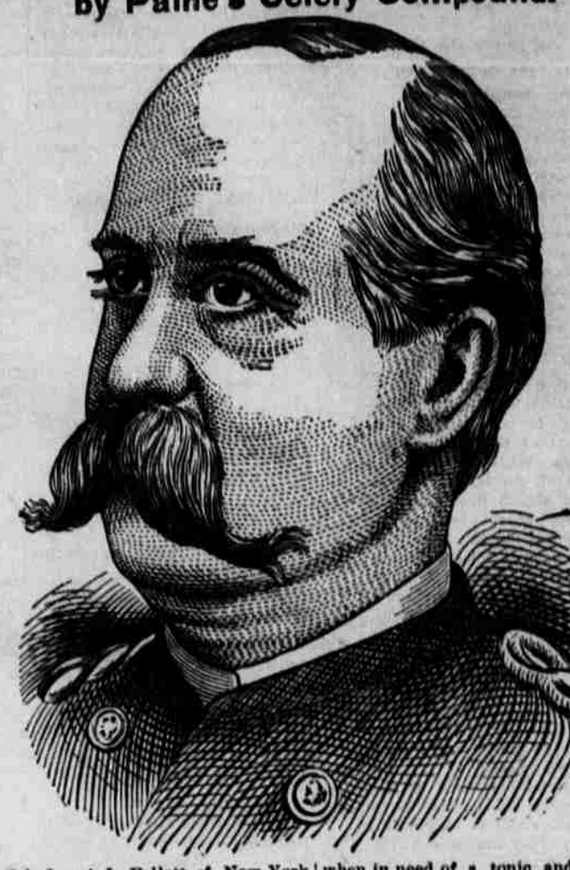
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Fits Cured

From U.S. Journal of Medicine
Prof. W. H. Peeke, who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any living Physician; his success is astonishing. We have heard of cases of 20 years' standing cured by him. He publishes a valuable work on this disease, which he sends with a large bottle of his absolute cure, free to any sufferers who may send their P. O. and Express address. We advise any one wishing a cure to address Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F. D., 4 Cedar St., New York

COL. JOSEPH L. FOLLETT

One of Sheridan's Commanders Saved by Paine's Celery Compound.



Col. Joseph L. Follett of New York has a national reputation.

At the age of 21, Col. Follett enlisted in Battery G, First Missouri Light Artillery, and soon rose to its command At Lookout Mountain his was the only Battery that reached the summit.

Since the war he has devoted himself to mechanical engineering, and has invented several important improvements on the sewing machine, and a bicycle that promises to be one of the surprises of next season. The tension on the nervous system of an inventor, kept up for months and months, seriously weakened the health of a busy brain-worker like Col. Follett, and his constitution, which even the hardships of war did not weaken, threatened to succumb to nervous exhaustion. What Col. Follett has to say in regard to his restoration to health, cannot fail to carry great weight. In a letter to Wells & Richardson Co. of Burlington, Vt., he writes:

"When suffering from mental exhaustion and a generally disorganized system, and overwork, I used Paine's celery compound. The compound acted like a charm on my bowels and kept them in fine condition, and I experienced great relief from my brain troubles. I have not used Paine's celery compound for six months, but I shall when in need of a tonic and general regulator of the system. I have recommended it to a great many, and every one who tried it got relief.

"It is the best general remedy I ever used or knew anything about."

When the nervous system has become weakened from any cause, Paine's celery compound builds it up as nothing else can. It makes people well.

People in every walk of life have reason to be grateful to Prof. Phelps of Dartmouth, the eminent scientist who discovered Paine's celery compound. He understood the peculiar needs of the nervous system; he knew that the backache, headache, sleeplessness, loss of appetite, and disordered blood all mean that the nerves are weakened and inadequate to the demands upon them. The experience of thousands has proven all over this broad country that Paines' celery compound will give health to the nerves, and through them to the entire body. Colleges conferred upon Dr. Phelps their highest honors for his invaluable investigations in medicine, but all this seems insignificant in comparison with the chorus of gratitude that has gone up all over the world from men, women and children, who have outgrown weakness and the lack of health by the use of Paine's celery compound, the most wonderful nerve and blood restorative.

It's Pure

Walter Baker & Co.'s Cocoa is Pure—it's all Cocoa—no filling—no chemicals.

WALTER BAKER & CO., Ltd., Dorchester, Mass.

If you want a sure relief for pains in the back, side, chest, or limbs, use an

Allcock's Porous Plaster

BEAR IN MIND—Not one of the host of counterfeits and imitations is as good as the genuine.

WOMAN FOR YOU

The very remarkable and certain relief given woman by MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY has given it the name of Woman's Friend. It is uniformly successful in relieving the backaches, headaches and weakness which burden and shorten a woman's life. Thousands of women testify for it. It will give health and strength and make life a pleasure. For sale by all druggists. BLUMAUER-FRANK DRUG CO., PORTLAND, Agents.

SAW MILL, FLOUR MILL, MINING, MARINE, WARE-HOUSE MACHINERY AT FIRST COST...
BY CORRESPONDING WITH
THE WILLAMETTE IRON WORKS
PORTLAND, OREGON

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

SAPOLIO

Do You Wear... **Pants?**
PANTS $3 TO ORDER

Tailor-made, finished and sewed with silk throughout, perfect fitting—by first-class white tailors—from your measure. On application will send samples of cloth and directions for self measurement. Black Cheviot suitings, $13. Uniforms and Bicycle Suits a specialty.

BLAIN & BLACK CLOTHING COMPANY, PORTLAND, OREGON

THE AERMOTOR CO. does half the world's windmill business, because it has reduced the cost of wind power to 1/3 what it was. It has many branch houses, and supplies its goods and repairs at your door. It can and does furnish a better article for less money than others. It makes Pumping and Geared, Steel, Galvanized-after-Completion Windmills, Tilting and Fixed Steel Towers, Steel Buss Bar Frames, Steel Feed Cutters and Feed Grinders. On application it will name one of these articles that it will furnish until January 1st at 1/3 the usual price. It also makes Tanks and Pumps of all kinds. Send for catalogue. Factory: 12th, Rockwell and Fillmore Streets, Chicago

PLANTING

well begun is half done. Begin well by getting Ferry's Seeds. Don't let chance determine your crop, but plant Ferry's Seeds. Known and sold everywhere.

Before you plant, get
Ferry's Seed Annual
for 1896. Contains more practical information for farmers and gardeners than many high-priced text books. Mailed free.
D. M. FERRY & CO., DETROIT, MICH.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP
FOR CHILDREN TEETHING
For sale by all Druggists. 25 Cents a bottle.

FREE

SILVERWARE

WE WILL SEND YOU EITHER

2 Silver-Plated Teaspoons, OR, 1 Tablespoon, OR, 1 Fork,

IN EXCHANGE FOR 30 Coupons, OR, for 2 Coupons and 30 Cents.

You will find one coupon inside each 2 ounce bag, and two coupons inside each 4 ounce bag of

BLACKWELL'S GENUINE DURHAM TOBACCO.

THE QUALITY of this silverware is first-class. Rogers' make, King's pattern. NOT the ware ordinarily offered as premiums. Will last for years. Smoke Blackwell's Durham Tobacco and secure a set of silverware suitable for palace or cottage. Send coupons with name and address to

BLACKWELL'S DURHAM TOBACCO CO., DURHAM, N. C.

Buy a bag of this Celebrated Smoking Tobacco, and read coupon, which gives a list of other premiums and how to get them.

2 CENT STAMPS ACCEPTED.

N. P. N. U. No. 642 —S. F. N. U. No 719