

"Durability is Better Than Show."

The wealth of the multi-millionaires is not equal to good health. Riches without health are a curse, and yet the rich, the middle classes and the poor alike have in Hood's Sarsaparilla, a valuable assistant in getting and maintaining perfect health.



Hood's Sarsaparilla NEVER DISAPPOINTS

HITS FROM ABROAD.

The value of the fruit consumed in Great Britain every year is estimated at \$10,000,000.

The queen of Italy, says a gossip, weighs 170 pounds; Queen Victoria, 111 pounds; the queen of Spain, 143 pounds, and the queen of Belgium, 143 pounds.

There is a quicksilver mine in Peru 170 fathoms in circumference and 450 feet deep. In this profound abyss are streets, squares, and a chapel where religious worship is held.

It appears that they are to have a new form of field sport in England, as several gentlemen are boxing themselves in the process of training waundering bloodhounds. As the sport is followed on horseback it will probably be supplementary to fox-hunting. It is not mentioned what is to be done with the man when he is run down. He can hardly be treated in the same way as the fox now is.

It is apparently almost as difficult for a tradesman to gain entrance to Marlborough house, the London residence of the prince of Wales, as it is to get within the lines of an armed camp. A narrow glass door in the right wing of the palace is reserved for such visitors, and only those having an appointment previously arranged for by the prince's valets are admitted, while several soldiers and minor officers of the law are close about to prevent the admittance of undesirable persons.

The Light That Failed.
Yarrow now keeps a grocery, but he loves to tell how near he came to being a great actor. "I'm a natural elocutionist," he tells, "and for that reason I found it pretty easy to get a good part in a fair theatrical organization. I went through all rehearsals like a star and the manager predicted all kinds of success for me. Among my lines there was a patriotic address, and there I came out particularly strong. I was delivering it on the first night and could just feel that I was making the cold chills run up and down the spine of my audience and covering them with goose flesh. Suddenly my memory became a blank. As I stood mute trying to gather the lines some little cuss yelled 'louder.' I ran off the stage and never went back."—Detroit Free Press.

The total value of farm animals in the United States is estimated at \$1,997,010,407, an increase of \$108,854,482, or 5.76 per cent during the year.

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES

Allen's Foot-Paste, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, nervous feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and calluses. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Paste makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for Ingrowing Nails, sweating, callous and hot, throbbing, aching feet. We have over 30,000 testimonials. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Oimsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A silk factory in which only women are employed has been opened in a suburb of London.

There was a young man from Lenore, Who hollid went off to the war; His "head" made him sick, He recovered quite quick By the prompt use of old Jesse Moore.

The shipyard at Newport News, Va., has contracts for nearly \$10,000,000 of work.

Chronic Constipation Cured.
The most important discovery of recent years in the positive remedy for constipation, Cascarets Candy Cathartic. Cure guaranteed. Druggists, 30c, 50c, 90c.

Nearly 20,000 pounds of bread are daily eaten in the Sultan of Turkey's household.



An Excellent Combination.

The pleasant method and beneficial effects of the well known remedy, SYRUP OF FIGS, manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. Illustrate the value of obtaining the liquid laxative principles of plants known to be medicinal, laxative and presenting them in the form most refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system. It is the one perfect strengthening laxative, cleansing the system effectually, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers gently yet promptly and enabling one to overcome habitual constipation permanently. Its perfect freedom from every objectionable quality and substance, and its acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, without weakening or irritating them, make it the ideal laxative.

In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal qualities of the remedy are obtained from senna and other aromatic plants, by a method known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only. In order to get its beneficial effects and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package. CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF. LONDON, ENGLAND. NEW YORK, N. Y. For sale by all Druggists.—Price 50c per bottle.

THE CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
WHEN ALL ELSE FAILS
In this case, sold by druggists.

PACIFIC COAST NEWS

Commercial and Financial Happenings of Interest to the Growing Western States.

To Control the Market.

There are negotiations on foot at Vancouver, B. C., for a very large beef deal, which, it is said, may result in a combine and a subsequent rise in prices. The sale will affect Victoria and Vancouver, and will tend to bring the meat business of both cities under the control of one company. The lead of the alleged negotiations is P. Burns, whose headquarters are at Nelson, B. C. It is stated by business men who are on the inside of these negotiations that it is the intention of Mr. Burns to control the market of the coast.

Shortage of Tin.

A new phase in the tin-canning operations has just cropped up at Vancouver, B. C., and may result in a complication of affairs which was unlooked for. Every indication points to the tin canners being unable to cope with it, owing to the shortage of tin plate. Not a single box of tin plate can be found on the Pacific coast. Across the line it has been very scarce, and the market is now depleted.

Idaho Wool Sales.

The following wool sales have been made a Mountain Home during the past few days to representatives of Eastern houses: Hein & Chittin, 110,000 pounds; J. C. Costa, 60,000 pounds; William Kunnecke, 30,000 pounds; J. L. Gray, 25,000 pounds; Fred Halverson, 8,000 pounds; Mrs. Nettie Pinkston, 14,000 pounds. The prices paid ranged from 9 to 11 cents, or 3 cents less per pound than was paid last summer.

To Sell Fanning Mills.

A company has been organized and incorporated at Moscow, Idaho, called the Idaho Grain & Seed Cleaning Company, to handle the grain-banning mill which has lately been introduced. This company has bought the right to sell this machine in the three states of Idaho, Montana and Wyoming. The mills will be manufactured at Walla Walla, but the sales of these mills will be made from Moscow.

New Brickyard.

A new industry has been established at Trail, B. C. A. C. Luff and Richard Tunsell have installed at that place a brick-making plant, which is now in complete running order and is turning out 20,000 bricks a day. There is so great a demand for brick that the advisability of adding machinery sufficient to increase the plant to a capacity of 40,000 per day is being considered.

New Gas Plant.

The gas company at Butte, Mont., will at once put in the best and newest plant that money can buy, thereby doubling the capacity of the present plant. The new plant will also produce a higher candle-power gas. The plant is so planned that it can be extended as the city grows without requiring reconstruction, as is the case with the present outfit.

New Incorporation.

The Montana Smoke Condensing Company, of Missoula, Mont., has been incorporated by Charles Eaton, H. W. McLaughlin and William P. Hughes. The capital stock is fixed at \$10,000. The company is formed for the purpose of manufacturing, buying, selling and leasing appliances designed to control, destroy or condense gases, fumes, vapors and smoke.

Creamery in Operation.

The Union creamery and cheese factory at the city has been completed and is now in operation. The plant is situated in the eastern part of the city and is very conveniently located for the creamery business. It has a capacity for handling the milk from 800 to 500 cows, and will no doubt prove of great benefit to the farmers and dairymen of that vicinity.

Estimates Being Made.

James Fye, representing a Minneapolis manufacturing firm, is in Lewiston, Idaho, making estimates for the machinery for the new 125-barrel mill. It is the intention of the proprietors to let the contract for the building as soon as the machinery is decided upon. The new mill will probably be in operation by the middle of September.

Bond Election.

The special school election at Sand Coulee, Mont., resulted in the bonding proposition being defeated. It was for the issuance of bonds in the sum of \$3,000, bearing interest at the rate of 6 per cent, redeemable in seven years, payable in five years. The money was to be used for the improvements to the schoolhouse at that place.

Northwest Notes.

Chinook is to have a band.

Oregon Woolgrowers' Association is flourishing.

Southern Oregon has had a much-needed rain.

The Spokane Exchange bank has change hands.

Tillamook county complains of "awful" roads.

The Roseburg Soldiers' Home is filled to its capacity.

Some wheat near Umatilla is over three feet high.

A saloon at Everett, Wash., was robbed of \$100.

The Albany postoffice will become a second-class one.

Wet weather is killing the young Chinese pheasants.

A case 21 years old has been settled in Heppner courts.

Marion county wool has been sold for 13 and 14 cents.

Astoria wants the annual encampment of the O. N. G.

There is said to be plenty of time yet for a food in the Columbia river.

Railroad agents are thick at The Dalles to solicit stock shipments.

The little schooner-rigged boat Coke, about 30 feet long and of only five tons measurement, has sailed for Manila from San Francisco. Captain Freitach, the sole occupant of the vessel, proposes to make a tour of the world in the apparently frail coxle-shell which he constructed with his own hands. He claims to have crossed the Atlantic in a vessel of even smaller dimensions.

Wool Prospects.

In a recent interview, William Mc Gintre, a wool buyer at Goldendale, Wash., said that things begin to look some brighter for woolmen than they did a few days ago. Three large sales have been made at "Frisco" warehouses within the past few days, one lot of an entire clip, probably 40,000 pounds, at 9 cents. The other two were about as large and sold at 10 and 11 cents respectively. These purchases were made by Eastern manufacturers' agents for use in their mills. Another report says that as high as 15 cents has been paid for wool at Seattle.

Bonding Proposition.

An election will be held at Nelson, B. C., to vote on the question of bonding that city in the sum of \$50,000 for the purpose of building a public building, erecting a waterworks system and light plant, and also to improve the sewer system. These bonds are to bear date of July 20, and made payable in 20 years from date.

Supplies for Dawson.

The Frye-Bruhn Company, of Seattle, has been awarded the contract to supply the cold storage steamer of the Alaska Meat Company, which sails for Dawson, via St. Michael's, with 200 tons of fresh meats, comprising 10,000 turkeys, 10,000 chickens, 60 tons of beef, 40 tons of mutton, 13 tons of butter, eggs, etc.

Big Cattle Shipment.

Kyle, Wheeler & Co., the cattle-buyers, have at the Southern Pacific yards at Albany 17 carloads of cattle. To these will be added 16 carloads from Junction City, making a shipment of nearly 1,500 head of Oregon cattle, which will go to Roseburg & Co., at Omaha. The cattle represents a value of \$40,000.

PACIFIC COAST TRADE.

Portland Market.

Wheat—Walla Walla, 59c; Valley, 60c; Bluestem, 61c per bushel.

Flour—Best grades, \$3.20; Graham, \$2.45; superfine, \$2.15 per barrel.

Oats—Choice white, 45c; choice gray, 42@45c per bushel.

Barley—Feed barley, \$22.00; brewing, \$23.00 per ton.

Milk—Cream, \$17 per ton; milk, \$16.00 per ton.

Hay—Timothy, \$8@9; clover, \$7@8; Oregon wild hay, \$6 per ton.

Butter—Fancy creamery, 20@25c; seconds, 17@20c; dairy, 15@17c store, 20@22c.

Cheese—Oregon full cream, 13c; Young America, 15c; new cheese, 10c per pound.

Poultry—Chickens, mixed, \$3@4 per dozen; hens, \$4.00@5.00; springs, \$1.25@1.50; geese, \$6.00@7.00 for old, \$4.50@5.50 for young; ducks, \$5.00@5.50 per dozen; turkeys, live, 15@16c per pound.

Potatoes—\$1@1.10 per sack; sweets, 2c per pound.

Vegetables—Beets, 90c; turnips, 75c per sack; garlic, 7c per pound; cabbage, \$1@1.25 per 100 pounds; cauliflower, 75c per dozen; parsnips, 75c per sack; beans, 3c per pound; celery, 70c per dozen; cucumbers, 50c per box; peas, 3@3½c per pound.

Onions—Oregon, 50@75c per sack.

Hops—1897 crop, 4@6c.

Wool—Valley, 11@12c per pound; Eastern Oregon, 9@10c; mohair, 27c per pound.

Mutton—Gross, best sheep, wethers and ewes, 4c; dressed mutton, 7½c; spring lambs, 7½c per lb.

Hogs—Gross, choice heavy, \$4.50; light and feeders, \$2.50@3.00; dressed, \$5.00@6.00 per 100 pounds.

Beef—Gross, top steers, 4.00@4.50; cows, \$2.50@3.00; dressed beef, 5@6½c per pound.

Veal—Large, 6@7c; small, 7½@8c per pound.

Seattle Market.

Onions, 50c@60c per 100 pounds.

Potatoes, \$3@4.00.

Beets, per sack, \$1@1.25.

Turnips, per sack, 50@75c.

Carrots, per sack, 75c.

Parsnips, per sack, 85c@90c.

Cauliflower, \$1.00 per doz.

Celery, 35@40c.

Cabbage, native and California \$2.50 per 100 pounds.

Apples, \$2.50@3.50 per box.

Oranges, 50c@1.50 per box.

Pears, 50c per box.

Butter—Creamery, 18c per pound; dairy and ranch, 12@15c per pound.

Eggs, 18c.

Cheese—Native, 13c.

Poultry—Old hens, 16c per pound; spring chickens, 14c; turkeys, 16c.

Fresh meats—Choice dressed beef steers, prime, 9c; cows, prime, 9c; mutton, 9c; pork, 7c; veal, 8@10c.

Wheat—Feed wheat, \$2.00.

Oats—Choice, per sack, \$2.00@2.25.

Hay—Pogot Sound mixed, \$7.00@8.00; choice Eastern Washington timothy, \$12.00.

Corn—Whole, \$23.50; cracked, \$24; feed meal, \$24.00.

Barley—Rolled or ground, per ton, \$25@26; whole, \$24.

Flour—Patent, per barrel, \$3.50; straight, \$3.10; California brands, \$3.25; buckwheat flour, \$3.50; Graham, per barrel, \$3.50; whole wheat flour, \$3.75; rye flour, \$4.50.

Millet—Patent, per ton, \$15; straight, per ton, \$16.

Feed—Chopped feed, \$21@22 per ton; middlings, per ton, \$22; oil cake meal, per ton, \$33.

San Francisco Market.

Wool—Spring—Nevada, 10@12c per pound; Oregon, Eastern, 8@12c; Valley, 15@17c; Northern, 8@10c.

Mittels—Middlings, \$17.50@20; bran, \$15.50@16.50 per ton.

Onions—Silverlake, 50@90c per sack.

Butter—Fancy creamery, 17@18c; do seconds, 16@17c; fancy dairy, 15c; do seconds, 14@14½c per pound.

Eggs—Store, 16@17c; fancy ranch, 18@19c.

Hops—1898 crop, 15c.

Citrus Fruit—Oranges, Valencia, \$2.50; Mexican limes, \$4.50@5; California lemons, 75c@1.25; do choice, \$2.50 per box.

Hay—Wheat, \$13@15.50; wheat and oat, \$12@14; alfalfa, \$11@12 per ton; straw, 40@70c per bale.

Potatoes—Early Rose, \$1.50@1.75; Oregon Burbanks, \$1.05@1.16; 17c; Burbanks, 75c@81c; Salinas Burbanks, \$1@1.10 per sack.

Tropical fruits—Bananas, \$1.50@2.50 per bunch; pineapples, \$3.50@4.50; Persian dates, 6@6½c per pound.

THE BEAUTIFUL YET-TO-BE.

Sometimes, in hours of solitude, The soul can hear a song From choristers whose eyes have viewed A world devoid of wrong. And in the silence of the night, In dreams we seem to see The dawn of right and glorious light Of the beautiful yet-to-be.

It battles the soul with heavenly bliss, Unmixed with earthly ill, And gently as a mother's kiss It soothes its pain until Beyond the gloom of present days We fancy we can see The peaceful haze and pleasant ways Of the beautiful yet-to-be.

We see a world where virtue thrives; We hear the grand refrain From the harmony of happy lives, And catch the sweeter strain Of the melody of honest worth.

The music of innocent glee And childish mirth that will gladden the earth In the beautiful yet-to-be.

Where youth and maid will be free to woo And win the crown of life, And older than human life, Mid singing birds and fragrant flowers, While love's young dream is free From hostile powers in lovely bowers Of the beautiful yet-to-be.

Chicago Chronicle.

The First Premium.

"I'm real sorry, Miss Phelps, that you must leave this week."

"I am sorry, too. But I have had a beautiful long summer, and it is nearly over now. Another week would only make me regret going more."

"Maybe that's so, but next week'll be our county fair, and I'd like you to see it. Have you ever been to one?"

I admitted that my education in that respect had been neglected. For it was I who had spent the summer among the Jersey hills, and the fund of good stories with which my hostess was supplied had often entertained me. Hoping for one now asked, "What are they like, Mrs. Conover?"

"Well, I suppose 'agricultural exhibitions' is the real name for 'em, but we don't often say it. They generally last three or four days. And the farmers take their best bred stock, and their biggest fruits and vegetables. Then their wives send bread, and preserves, and jellies; and in the fancy tent they have patchwork quilts, and embroideries and oil paintings. And the best of every class gets a premium."

"Money," I queried.

"Yes, five dollars or so, but the honor is really more than the money."

"Will you send anything?" was my next question.

"No, I never did but once, and such a time as I had then! Shall I tell you about it?"

"Yes, please, I wish you would."

"Well, it was three years ago, the first year Jimmie came to us. You know we never had any children and Eary was bound to adopt a boy. So he got Jimmie out of the orphan asylum down to Elizabeth."

"Did you send him to the fair?" I asked. Mrs. Conover sometimes needed to be brought back to the main track in her story-telling. Now a shadow crossed her placid face as she answered.

"Yes, Jimmie went that year and every year since. But I'll go on with my story. I was looking for the premium list when Eary brought it home and I asked him if he wouldn't enter that 'Daisy' cow, and she was so pretty and tame. But he said no, she wasn't registered, and her keep would cost more than the premium. And I felt real sorry, for I did want one of them first premium cows. We was the only one of the neighbors that hadn't one."

"Then I saw they'd added a new department and would give five dollars for the best cow, and I made up my mind I'd have that. And when I told Eary he said, 'Go ahead, mother. If anybody in this county can make better cake than yours I've never eat it.'"

"I think Mr. Conover was right," I interrupted.

A pleased look passed over the face of the story teller as she continued, "A little while before him and me had been over to Mahaly Stiles' to stay all night. And on the supper table they had some thin' that looked for all the world like a watermelon, but when you came to eat it was cake. So I told Eary I was going to send for Mahaly's receipt, and make that. He said it was too late, for that was Wednesday, and the fair opened the next Tuesday. But I told him if it went out the next morning I could get an answer Friday or Saturday at the latest, and I'd bake my cake Monday after I did the washing."

"So I wrote the letter and sent Jimmie out to mail it, and Friday night looked for the answer. But Jimmie came home empty handed. Saturday afternoon I drove old Billy into the village for the things. I got almonds, and red sugar, and green sugar. On the way home I stopped to the postoffice. Susan Snell, the same as has it now, had it then."

"And she said there was nothing she could give me. I was awful disappointed, but I thought the letter would come Monday mornin'." So I got up at 4 o'clock so as to get my washin' out. But Jimmie didn't bring it up from that mail either."

"It was strange," I commented, as Mrs. Conover paused to take another pair of socks from the pile she was darning.

"Are you getting tired? Well, I'll be through soon."

"Not at all. Please go on."

"That night after supper, Jimmie came in with a dirty postal card in his hand screamin' 'auntie, I've got it. I've got it!'"

"We had him say 'auntie' and 'auntie' because, as I told Eary, if God had ever meant us to be called father and mother he'd have given us some children of our own."

"I asked Jimmie what he'd got and he said the letter. He said he thought I felt so bad that he run over to the postoffice himself after supper and Susan Snell gave him this. I had my sus-

picions right away, and I said to him, 'How did it get so dirty? I don't know; it was that way when Miss Snell gave it to me.'"

"Don't tell me a lie, Jimmie," said I, and he says, 'Why, no, auntie, I never do.' So I didn't say no more, but sent him to bed."

"Anyway, I had my receipt and early next mornin' I had the cake in baking. It was a good deal of trouble to make. You put white batter first, then pink, and almonds in that, that hadn't been blanched, to imitate the seeds. When it was baked I led it with green icing for the rind. A little before nine I told Eary to hitch up, and Jimmie, who was hanging around, says, 'Auntie, shan't I go put on my Sunday clothes?' 'No, I can't have any little boys with me, who don't tell the truth,' said I. 'Oh I did tell the truth, and can't I go to the fair? All the boys are goin' and I've saved my money ever so long for a ride on the rattle-dust, and the merry-go-round. Willie Hudson and I was goin' together.' You received me about that post-

card, said I. 'If you'd owned up that you forgot it, I'd forgiven you, though that was bad enough. But lying I won't tolerate in anybody. There's some boiled ham and biscuit in the pantry, you can get for your dinner. And I want you to learn the fifth chapter of Acts by heart.' Then we rode away, but I couldn't seem to forget his face."

"You were strict with him," I ventured.

"Yes, but Miss Phelps, I never could bear deceit. Well, when we got to the fair, it was half past ten, and the entry books had closed at ten. And the man said his orders was so strict he couldn't admit my cake. So my day was spoiled you can guess. But I told Eary we might as well see what was there. The pumpkin was bigger than ever; there was quilts with nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine pieces in 'em; the band played its loudest; and the girls and their beaux were goin' round together as happy as could be."

"Didn't you look at the cakes?"

"Yes, we looked at the cakes," answered Mrs. Conover dryly. "And who do you s'pose got the first premium?"

"I haven't the slightest idea."

"Why, Susan Snell and for watermelon cake! She was standing there, but she didn't see me, and when somebody congratulated her she said, 'Yes, it's something new. The receipt come from Mrs. Stiles over at Stillville.' That was too much for me. I grabbed



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