Royal

Is undoubtedly the purest and most reliable baking powder offered to the public. — *United States Government Chemist's Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., N. Y.

AT THE BEACH.

The waves cream up on the shingle
In the [illegible] of the silver moon;
Faint flower [illegible] float and mingle,
The winds in the pine tops croon.

A girl at her window sitting
Wafts from her finger tips
The kiss that a [illegible] lover
Never has had from her lips.

And the dew grows heavy with perfume,
The night owl hoots in his tree,
A sail gleams white in the darkness
Where the fisherman skims the sea.

Out on the [illegible] gray sedges
The beaded drops are pearled;
The [illegible] dream in the hedges,
And angels are watching the world.
—Elizabeth Chisholm.

TASTE LIFE WHILE YE MAY.

O gin I were a [illegible] lad, a blithe lad I would be,
Or if [illegible] I'd been bred, right weel I'd like the sea;
But, oh, this weary wark [illegible], it is nae wark for me—
I canna thole the three legged stool, I canna bide the pen.

My father is a country [illegible], he ca's the cairt and pleugh;
He labors baith in farm and field, as I fain would do;
Aboon his head the lavrock sings, the caller air blaws free,
But he is auld, his heart's grown cauld, and little heed takes he.

It's little pleasure folk can win when once they're auld and done,
And siller comes but slowly in, it's lang or [illegible] won;
For wealth comes but wi' toil and care, and care makes [illegible] gray,
Then haste ye, lads, [illegible] and dare, and taste life while ye may!
—Andrew Lang in Longmans.

Clocks That Need Little Winding.

Herr Noll, a mechanician of Berlangen, Germany, has constructed a clock warranted to run for 9,000 years without winding. D. I. Goff, in this country, has in his hall an old fashioned clock which, so long as the house is occupied, never runs down. Whenever the front door is opened or closed, the winding arrangements of the clock, which are connected with the door by a rod with gearing attachments, are given a turn, so that persons entering and leaving the house keep the clock constantly wound up.

T. G. Parry of Fresno, Cal., invented a clock, the only motive power of which, he alleges, is the gravitation of the earth, which keeps the clock running forever without winding. This clock consists of a plate glass disk suspended from the ceiling, and all the parts of it that are visible are the two hands, the pivot on which they swing and the disk. In 1864 J. Smith of Leeds, England, constructed a clock, the sole motor of which was electricity. He lived to see this clock go for [illegible] years. Clocks are now made to run [illegible] years with one winding. There is a clock in the Church of St. Quentin, Flanders, which is said to have stopped only once during a period of 500 years.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Melting Metals In Water.

The remarkable electrical experiments recently made in Berlin, in which a bar of iron was apparently melted by inserting it in cold water, have naturally stimulated further investigation on the same line. The apparatus used is a vessel of glass or porcelain, provided with a sheet lead electrode connected with the positive pole of a continuous current generator. The vessel contains sulphuric acid and water. A flexible cable from the negative pole is connected to a strong pair of pincers with insulated handles.

Taking in the pincers a piece of metal of any kind—iron, for instance—and immersing it in the acidulated water, the liquid is seen immediately in ebullition near the iron rod or plate, which latter is rapidly heated and brought to a dazzling white in a few seconds and then begins to melt in sparkling drops. The heating is produced so quickly locally that neither the water nor the body of the metal rod has time to become hot. So rapid an evolution of heat means a tremendously high temperature. In a very short time as high as 7,000 degrees F. has been developed.—Boston Transcript.

A Sunday School Guess.

A small boy from the slums had been brought into the mission school, and for a couple of Sundays he had been instructed in the rudiments. On the third Sunday he brought with him his brother William. To test his memory the teacher began to go over the previous lessons.

"Who made you?" she asked.

"God," he replied promptly.

"And what else did God make?"

The youngster studied a moment and looked around hopelessly till he noticed his brother. Then his face brightened.

"He made Bill, too, I guess," he answered, and William said "You bet."—Detroit Free Press.

Tight Balloons.

Professor Henry A. Hazen says that the construction of tight balloons must be the first step toward proper exploration of the air. It is hardly probable, he says, that a balloon has been constructed in this country which will not leak 25 per cent of its gas in 24 hours. On the other hand, a balloon has been built in France of goldbeater's skin which has leaked less than one-half of 1 per cent in 24 hours. In other words, if the former balloon could just keep afloat two days the latter would not give out for 80 days.

A New Set of Teeth at Seventy-four.

David P. Sutherland of Seymour, is cutting a new set of teeth. He is seventy-four years old and had all of his teeth extracted five years ago. Since that time he has been wearing false teeth. Some days ago the old gentleman's gums became very sore, and to his surprise a tooth broke through. Others quickly followed and a new set is promised.—Indianapolis Journal.

PISO'S CURE FOR

Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.

CONSUMPTION.

Through Santa Clara Wheat

By FRANCIS BRET HARTE.

The next morning Maj. Randolph took her with Adele in a light cariole over the ranch. Although his domain was nearly as large as the adjoining wheat plain, it was not like that monopolized by one enormous characteristic yield, but embraced a more diversified product. There were acres and acres of potatoes, in rows of endless and varying succession. There were miles of wild oats and barley, which overtopped them as they drove in narrow lanes of dry and dusty monotony. There were orchards of pears, apricots, peaches and nectarines, and vineyards of grapes so comparatively dwarfed in height that they scarcely reached to the level of their eyes, yet laden and breaking beneath the weight of their ludicrously disproportionate fruit. What seemed to be a vast green plateau covered with tiny patches, that headed the northern edge of the prospect, was an enormous bed of strawberry plants. But everywhere, crossing the track, bounding the fields, orchards and vineyards, intersecting the paths of the whole domain, were narrow irrigating ducts and channels of running water.

"Those," said the major poetically, "are the veins and arteries of the ranch. Come with me now and I'll show you its pulsating heart." Descending from the wagon into pedestrian prose again he led Rose a hundred yards further to a shed that covered a wonderful artesian well. In the center of a basin a column of water rose regularly with the overflow and volume of a brook. "It is one of the largest in the state," said the major, "and is the life of all that grows here during six months of the year."

Pleased as the young girl was with these evidences of the prosperity and position of her host, she was struck, however, with the fact that the farm laborers, vine growers, nursery men and all field hands scattered on the vast estate were apparently of the same independent, unpastoral and unprofessional character as the men of the wheat field. There were no cottages or farm buildings that she could see, nor any apparent connection between the household and the estate. Far from suggesting tenantry or retainers, the men who were working in the fields glanced at them as they passed with the indifference of strangers, or replied to the major's greetings of questionings with perfect equality of manner or even businesslike reserve and caution. Her host explained that the ranch was worked by a company "on shares;" that those laborers were in fact the bulk of the company, and that he, the major, only furnished the land, the seed and the implements. "That man who was driving the long roller, and with whom you were indignant because he wouldn't get out of our way, is the president of the company."

"That needn't make him so uncivil," said Rose, poutingly, "for if it comes to that you're the landlord," she added triumphantly.

"No," said the major good humoredly, "I am simply the man driving the lighter and more easily managed team for pleasure, and he's the man driving the heavier and more difficult machine for work. It's for me to get out of his way. And looked at in the light of my being the landlord it is still worse, for as we're working 'on shares' I'm interrupting his work and reducing his profits merely because I choose to sacrifice my own."

I need not say that those atrociously leveling sentiments were received by the young ladies with that feminine scorn which is only qualified by misconception. Rose, who under the influence of her hostess' nationality had a vague impression that they sounded something like the French revolution, and that Adele must feel like the Princess Elizabeth, rushed to her relief like a good girl. "But, major, now you're a gentleman, and if you had been driving that roller you know you would have turned out for us."

"I don't know about that," said the major mischievously, "but if I had I should have known that the other fellow who accepted it wasn't a gentleman."

But Rose having sufficiently shown her partisanship in the discussion, after the feminine fashion, did not care particularly for the logical result. After a moment's silence she resumed, "And the wheat ranch below—is that carried on in the same way?"

"Yes; but their landlord is a bank, who advances not only the land but the money to work it, and doesn't ride around in a buggy with a couple of charmingly distracting young ladies."

"And do they all share alike?" continued Rose, ignoring the pleasantry; "big and little—that young inventor with the rest?"

She stopped. She felt the ingenue's usually complacent eyes suddenly fixed upon her with an unhallowed precocity and as quickly withdrawn. Without knowing why, she felt embarrassed and changed the subject.

The next day they drove to the Convent of Santa Clara and the mission college of San Jose. Their welcome at both places seemed to Rose to be a mingling of caste greeting and spiritual zeal, and the austere seclusion and reserve of those cloisters repeated that suggestion of an old world civilization that had already fascinated the young western girl. They made other excursions in the vicinity, but did not extend it to a visit to their few neighbors. With their reserved and exclusive ideas this fact did not strike Rose as peculiar, but on a later shopping expedition to the town of San Jose a certain reticence and aggressive sensitiveness on the part of the shop keepers and tradespeople toward the Randolphs produced an unpleasant impression on her mind. She could not help noticing, too, that after the first stare of astonishment which greeted her appearance with her hostess she herself was included in the antagonism. With her youthful prepossession for her friends, this distinction she regarded as flattering and aristocratic, and I fear she accented it still more by discussing with Mrs. Randolph the merits of the shopkeeper's wares in school girl French before them. She was unfortunate enough, however, to do this in the shop of a polyglot German.

"Oxcoos me, mees," he said gravely, "but dot lady speeks Engeleesh so goot mit yoursellf, and ven you della to her dot silk is hallf gotton in English she onderstand you mooch better, and it don't make nodings to me." The laugh which would have followed from her own countrywoman did not, however, break upon the trained faces of the "de Fontages L'Hommadieus," yet while Rose would have joined in it, albeit a little ruefully, she felt for the first time mortified at their civil insincerity.

At the end of two weeks Maj. Randolph received a letter from Mr. Mallory. When he had read it he turned to his wife. "He thanks you," he said, "for your kindness to his daughter, and explains that his sudden departure was owing to the necessity of his taking advantage of a great opportunity for speculation that had offered." As Mrs. Randolph turned away with a slight shrug of her shoulders the major continued: "But you haven't heard all. That opportunity was the securing of a half interest in a Cinnabar lode in Sonora, which has already gone up a hundred thousand dollars in his hands. By Jove! a man can afford to drop a little social ceremony on those terms, eh, Josephine?" he concluded with a triumphant chuckle.

"He's as likely to lose his hundred thousand to-morrow while his manners will remain," said Mrs. Randolph. "I've no faith in these sudden California fortunes!"

"You're wrong as regards Mallery, for he's as careful as he is lucky. He don't throw money away for appearance sake or he'd have a rich home for that daughter. He could afford it."

Mrs. Randolph was silent. "She is his only daughter, I believe," she continued presently.

"Yes, he has no other kith or kin," returned the major.

"She seems to be very much impressed by Emile," said Mrs. Randolph.

Major Randolph faced his wife quickly. "In the name of all that's ridiculous, my dear, you are not already thinking of"— he gasped.

"I should be very loth to give my sanction to anything of the kind, knowing the difference of her birth, education and religion, although the latter, I believe, she would readily change," said Mrs. Randolph severely. "But when you speak of my already thinking of 'such things,' do you suppose that your friend Mr. Mallory didn't consider all that when he sent that girl here?"

"Never," said the major vehemently; "and if it entered his head now, by Jove he'd take her away to-morrow—always supposing I didn't anticipate him by sending her off myself."

Mrs. Randolph uttered her mirthless laugh. "And you suppose the girl would go? Really, major, you don't seem to understand this boasted liberty of your own countrywomen. What does she care for her father's control? Why, she'd make him do just what she wanted. But," she added with an expression of dignity, "perhaps we had better not discuss this until we know something of Emile's feelings in the matter. That is the only question that concerns us." With this she swept out of the room, leaving the major at first speechless with honest indignation, and then, after the fashion of all guileless natures, a little uneasy and suspicious of his own guilelessness. For a day or two after he found himself, not without a sensation of meanness, watching Rose when in Emile's presence, but he could distinguish nothing more than the frank satisfaction she showed equally to the others. Yet he found himself regretting even that, so subtle was the contagion of his wife's suspicions.

CHAPTER III.

What had happened?

It had been a warm morning. An unusual mist, which the sun had not dissipated, had crept up from the great grain fields beyond, and hung around the house charged with a dry, dusty closeness that seemed to be quite independent of the sun's rays, and more like a heated exhalation or emanation of the soil itself. In its acrid irritation Rose thought she could detect the breath of the wheat as on the day she had plunged into its pale green shadows.

By the afternoon this mist had disappeared, apparently in the same mysterious manner, but not scattered by the usual trade wind which—another unusual circumstance—that day was not forthcoming. There was a breathlessness in the air like the hush of listening expectancy which filled the young girl with a vague restlessness, and seemed to even affect a scattered company of crows in the field beyond the house which rose suddenly with startled but aimless wings and then dropped vacantly among the grain again.

Maj. Randolph was inspecting a distant part of the ranch, Mrs. Randolph was presumably engaged in her boudoir, and Rose was sitting between Adele and Emile before the piano in the drawing room, listlessly turning over the leaves of some music. There had been an odd mingling of eagerness and abstraction in the usual attentions of the young man that morning, and a certain nervous affectation in his manner of twisting the ends of a small black mustache which resembled his mother's eyebrows, that had affected Rose with a half amused, half uneasy consciousness, but which she had, however, referred to the restlessness produced by the weather. It occurred to her also that the vacuously amiable Adele had once or twice regarded her with the same precocious, childlike curiosity and infantine cunning she had once before exhibited.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Big and Little Postage Stamps.

The largest postage stamp ever issued measured 4 inches by 2—the size of the old United States 5 cent stamp, restricted to packages of newspapers and periodicals posted in bulk and never intended for letters. The penny Madagascar stamp second in regard to size, 3 inches by 1½ inches, was used to prepay postage on letters posted at the British consulate at Antananarivo, where there was no other postoffice in 1886. The private postage stamp of Robinson & Co.'s express, with its figure of a bear, is 2¾ by 1½ inches. The stamp entitled "California penny postage from the postoffice, care of Penny Post Co." for 1865 is in size 2¼ by 1¼ inches. The quarter schilling stamp of Mecklenburg-Schwerin which was issued in 1856 is the smallest ever issued—less than one-fourth the size of the current penny English stamp—and it would take about 50 of them to cover the surface of the largest issued by the United States.—Collector.

OLD TIME ROBBERS.

RECOLLECTIONS OF GENTLEMANLY NEVADA ROAD AGENTS.

They Made Big Hauls and Seldom Committed Murder During Their Depredations—They Wore Good Clothes, Had Plenty of Money and Were Popular.

Some of the Nevada road agents had physiognomies that indicated native viciousness and depravity, but the majority of them were of the good citizen type to which they belonged until accident sent them off at a tangent, while Jack Davis, the most notorious of them all, might readily have been mistaken for a studious professional man or a clergyman of extraordinary placidity and meekness. They were good neighbors, pleasant acquaintances and associated on an equal footing with the leading men of their respective communities until the prison door closed suddenly upon them and interrupted the friendly intercourse. The judges, lawyers and bankers of the Comstock, when sitting down to a game of poker could have welcomed no one more warmly to a seat than they did Jack Davis.

From the time the stages began carrying their immense loads of bullion from the mines and bringing large shipments of specie in return, stage robbing became one of the most lively and productive industries in Nevada. The week that went past without one or more coaches being held up produced a general feeling of dull times. But the energetic road agents seldom let the community settle into dejection of that character. From the Placerville, Heuness, Dutch Flat, Reese River, Humboldt, Esmeralda or some other route, intelligence of a robbery could be depended upon pretty nearly every day with a comforting degree of certainty. Most of the depredations, however, were committed near the large towns, to which the highwaymen would return and mingle with the crowd before the arrival of the plundered stage, or before news of the occurrence was brought back, if it were a departing coach.

There was little or no indiscriminate waylaying in those days, such as has been practiced by degenerate members of the profession in later times. The robbers ascertained what particular stage offered a rich prize and then went for it. They had spies hanging around the express offices, confederates in the service of the stage companies, and employed various other means to obtain this information. A stable boy has been seen to swing his lantern after the departure of a stage, like a railroad conductor signaling the engineer, and within five miles the coach would be stopped and robbed. Poor Baldy Green, one of the old time drivers, was held up so often that he was finally discharged, either from a superstitious belief in his bad luck or a suspicion of his fidelity.

For several years there were very few convictions in comparison with the number of offenses. There was never much doubt regarding the identity of the bolder operators, and arrests were frequent enough, but the difficulty was to obtain proof of their guilt. The trial of Jack Harris, Al Waterman, Mose Haynes, Pitcher and Love in 1865 for the robbery of a stage near Silver City was the first notable arraignment of this kind. The result was not very satisfactory. Harris, the leader, was acquitted, Haynes escaped punishment by turning state's evidence, Waterman was sentenced to fifteen years in the penitentiary and the others to shorter terms.

I do not recollect if Waterman was pardoned or if he got out of prison through some legal technicality, but any way he was at large again within a year, and Wells, Fargo & Co. condoned his felony and took him into their employment at a high salary to do nothing. It will strike the average reader, I think, that this was holding out a rather strong inducement for others to render themselves eligible for a like promotion. But Waterman did not long enjoy his sinecure. His position as a pampered favorite of the great express company made him haughty and overbearing, and he was killed in Virginia City a couple of years afterward.

Meantime the stages were robbed as regularly as ever. It was evident that bolder and more skillful men were devoting themselves to the duty. In 1866 two stages, both crowded with passengers, were stopped together at the top of a steep ascent on the Geiger grade by seven highwaymen and treasure boxes and passengers' pockets rifled alike. The robbers extemporized a fete champetre for their victims, generously regaling them with a quantity of champagne discovered in the boot of one of the coaches. Rugs were spread for the ladies, and the affair was conducted throughout in the courteous and elegant style of old time highwaymanry.

Davis had long been suspected of directing the principle operations on the road. No particle of convincing evidence could be brought against him, however. To all appearance he was a substantial and prosperous millman. Together with Squeers, Cockerill and some others he had taken a lease of a quartz mill near Flowery, in Sixmile canyon, about four miles from Virginia City, and seemed to be running it profitably. No one could discover from what source paying rock was obtained, nevertheless the mill kept turning out a steady stream of bullion.

The fact was, as it transpired afterward, there never was any paying rock. The mill had been hired to facilitate the remelting and marketing of the bullion acquired by the numerous stage robberies. Davis and some of his companions were arrested after the Geiger grade robbery, and on one or two other occasions, but it was found impossible to gather testimony enough to convict, and they were discharged.

The building of the Central Pacific and the Virginia and Truckee railroads was a severe blow to these industrious millmen. All the treasure was thereafter carried by train with the exception of unimportant shipments to and from outlying districts.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Why It Was So.

Our butler has an exalted admiration for my husband, and the other day he came to me and said: "Mrs. Blank, I do think Mr. Blank is the handsomest man I ever did see. I looked at him a-goin down the steps this morning and I says to myself, 'There ain't a better lookin man in New York city than Mr. Blank.'" So then I asked him, "James, what do you suppose induced Mr. Blank to marry so homely a woman as I am?" He looked at me for a moment and then replied solemnly, "Mrs. Blank, it was God's will!"—Interview in New York Sun.

Quinine Causes Fever.

Those engaged in the production of quinine, whether from bark or chemically, suffer with a peculiar skin affection, caused by the inhalation of the vapor from hot solutions of the drug. Fever is an accompaniment of this malady.—New York Journal.

Bigamous Intentions.

Smythe—Is Brobson married?

Tompkins—Yes. I believe he has 30 wives.

Smythe—Thirty wives?

Tompkins—About that number, I believe. At any rate, about a month ago, when I last saw him, he told me that he expected to be married every day.—Puck.

A Roland For an Oliver.

Lucille (cuttingly)—I am so delighted to see you, Mr. Ten Broke. I always have such a delightful nap after you have called.

Ten Broke—'S that so? Why, go right to sleep in your chair then. I'll be entertained just as much.—Truth.

MUSCLE AND VIGOR—A DIFFERENCE.

Many muscular men succumb to fatigues borne with ease by persons far their inferiors in physical strength. Muscle does not imply vigor. In fact, it is not difficult of proof that athletes do not live as long nor enjoy as good health as the average individual who is vigorous—that is to say, whose digestion and sleep are unimpaired, whose nerves are tranquil, and who has no organic tendency to disease. These requisites of vigor are conferred upon those inherently weak, no less than upon those debilitated through wasting disease, by a thorough, persistent course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the leading national tonic, indorsed and recommended by physicians of eminence. It will not endow you with the muscle of a Corbett, but it will infuse energy into your system and renew the active and healthful performance of its functions. It averts and cures malarial, rheumatic and kidney complaints, and overcomes dyspepsia, constipation, liver trouble and nervousness.

Uncle Josh—Why are these cars called grip cars? Nephew—Because every now and then the cable breaks and the passengers get the grip waiting for the car to start up again.

EXPERIENCE.

Experience teaches not only weakness, but strength and the value of good remedies such as ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS. This is what C. D. Fredericks, the well-known photographer of New York, says:

"I have been using ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS for twenty years, and found them one of the best of family medicines. Briefly summing up my experience, I say that when placed on the small of the back ALLCOCK'S PLASTERS fill the body with nervous energy, and thus cure fatigue, brain exhaustion, debility and kidney difficulties. For women and 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."

BRANDRETH'S PILLS are safe and sure.

In Topeka society has reached that high grade of progressive foolishness when nice dresses are referred to as "smart frocks."

"*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" are widely known as an admirable remedy for bronchitis, hoarseness, coughs and throat troubles. *Sold only in boxes.*

No man is happier over "a new suit" than the young lawyer.

WATER MOTOR.

One Tuerk Water Motor, new, that will develop from 10 to 15-horse power, can be had at a sacrifice by addressing

PALMER & REY,
Portland, Or.

The Hawaiian Lili must be classed with the tiger variety.

$100 REWARD $100.

The reader 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 known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh, being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on 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; 75 cents.

Dropsy is a dread disease, but it has lost its terrors to those who know that H. H. Green & Sons, the Dropsy Specialists of Atlanta, Georgia, treat it with such great success. Write them for pamphlet giving full information.

A POTTER PRESS.

Size, 33x48 inside bearers; table distribution; bed springs; will print nine-column folio or six column quarto; a splendid all-round press for country office; for sale cheap; guaranteed in order. Address

PALMER & REY,
Portland, Or.

Use Enamelline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell.

TRY GERMEA for breakfast.

Anæmia

is depleted blood. The blood lacks richness and the cheeks lack color. The whole system lacks the nourishment of

Scott's Emulsion

the Cream of Cod-liver Oil. This nourishing, palatable food restores a healthy color, enriches the blood and tones up the whole system. *Physicians*, the world over, endorse it.

Don't be deceived by Substitutes!

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

"German Syrup"

Regis Leblanc is a French Canadian store keeper at Notre Dame de Stanbridge, Quebec, Can., who was cured of a severe attack of Congestion of the Lungs by Boschee's German Syrup. He has sold many a bottle of German Syrup on his personal recommendation. If you drop him a line he'll give you the full facts of the case direct, as he did us, and that Boschee's German Syrup brought him through nicely. It always will. It is a good medicine and thorough in its work.

HAVE YOU GOT PILES

ITCHING PILES known by moisture like perspiration, cause intense itching when warm. This form and BLIND, BLEEDING or PROTRUDING PILES YIELD AT ONCE TO DR. BO-SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY, which acts directly on parts affected, absorbs tumors, allays itching, effecting a permanent cure. Price 50c. Druggists or mail. Dr. Bosanko, Philadelphia, Pa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

"For years rheumatism, neuralgia and heart disease caused me such excruciating pains that I could hardly endure them. Doctors' medicine failed to give me relief. The palpitation of my heart was so severe at times it would seem as if I was going to die. I was growing worse when I commenced to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. It relieved me and afterwards when I felt a bad spell coming I always took a dose of the medicine and it shortly cured me. I am 67 years of age and can truly say in my declining years, that

Hood's Sarsaparilla

has done more for me than all other medicines." MRS. H PARAMON, Chittenango Falls, N. Y.

N. B. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic and liver medicine. Harmless, reliable, sure.

CURE THAT COUGH WITH SHILOH'S CURE

25cts, 50cts, and $1.00 per Bottle. One cent a dose.

THIS GREAT COUGH CURE promptly cures where all others fail. Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough and Asthma. For Consumption it has no rival; has cured thousands, and will CURE YOU if taken in time. Sold by Druggists on a guarantee. For a Lame Back or Chest, use SHILOH'S BELLADONNA PLASTER. 25c.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY.

Have you Catarrh? This remedy is guaranteed to cure you. Price, 50cts. Injector free.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND

TRADE MARK

This Trade Mark is on the best

WATERPROOF COAT

In the World!

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

Free by Mail

on receipt of One Dollar

A WHOLE GARDEN

Let us tell you our Illustrated Catalogue will tell you all about it. Sunset Seed and Plant Co., Sherwood & Nurse Co., 427 & 429 Sansome St., San Francisco. Bee and seeds a specialty.

Dr. Evory's California CATARRH REMEDY. The Great Cure

For Catarrh, Deafness, Colds, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Headache, Fetid, Sickening Breath; Restores the Voice, Sense of Smell, etc. [illegible] all Druggists or mail. A. P. EVORY & CO., Props., 302 17th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Bee Supplies.

SEEDS.

PORTLAND SEED CO.,

171 Second Street, Portland, Or.

☛ Send for catalogue.

DR. GUNN'S ONION SYRUP FOR COUGHS, COLDS AND CROUP.

GRANDMOTHER'S ADVICE.

In raising a family of nine children, my only remedy for Coughs, Colds and Croup was onion syrup. It is just as effective to-day as it was forty years ago. Now my grandchildren take Dr. Gunn's Onion Syrup which is already prepared and more pleasant to the taste. Sold everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents. Take no substitute for it. There's nothing as good.

PILES Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared for Piles and itching of the private parts. Every box is warranted. By druggists, by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents and $1.00. WILLIAMS MANUFACTURING CO., Proprietors, Cleveland, Ohio.

THE WEARY WIFE

Never has trouble with bread made with

Golden West Baking Powder

It is absolutely pure. CLOSSET & DEVERS, the makers, Portland, Or., guarantee every can.

BLOOD POISON A SPECIALTY. Primary, Secondary or Tertiary Syphilis permanently cured in 15 to 35 days. You can be treated at home for the same price and the same guarantees; with those who prefer to come here we will contract to cure them or refund money and pay expense of coming, railroad fare and hotel bills, if we fail to cure. If you have taken mercury, iodide potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucous Patches in mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper-Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, it is this Syphilitic BLOOD POISON that we guarantee to cure. We solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case we cannot cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians. $500,000 capital behind our unconditional guarantee. Absolute proofs sent sealed on application. Address COOK REMEDY CO., 1325 to 1331 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill.

ALL ACHES OF JOINTS, NERVES AND MUSCLES

ST. JACOBS OIL

WILL CURE AND PROMPTLY HUSTLES.

PHYSICIANS WANTED TO HANDLE A SURE CURE, painless and harmless, for Liquor, Morphine, Opium and Other Drug Habits. Write for information. JAMES E. KILMARTIN, P. O. Box 517 Portland Or.

DROP IT IF YOUR BUSINESS DOES NOT PAY. Chickens are easily and successfully raised by using the **Petaluma Incubators and Brooders.** Our illustrated catalogue tells all about it. Don't buy any but the Petaluma if you want strong, vigorous chicks. We are Pacific Coast Headquarters for Bone and Clover Cutters, Markers, Books, Caponizing Tools, Fountains, Flood's Roup Cure, Morris Poultry Cure, Creosozone the great chicken-lice killer and every other article required by poultry raisers. See the machines in operation at our exhibit with the Norwalk Ostrich Farm, Midwinter Fair, hatching ostriches and all kinds of eggs. Catalogue free; if you want it, write to us. PETALUMA INCUBATOR CO., 750—752—754—756 Main street, Petaluma, Cal.

Smoke the Admiral Cigarettes and be happy.

The Admiral Cigarettes are the best.

FERRY'S SEEDS

Are just what every sower needs. The merits of Ferry's Seeds form the foundation upon which has been built the largest seed business in the world. Ferry's Seed Annual for 1894 contains the sum and substance of the latest farming knowledge. Free for the asking. D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

KIDNEY,

Bladder, Urinary and Liver Diseases, Dropsy, Gravel and Diabetes are cured by

HUNT'S REMEDY

THE BEST KIDNEY AND LIVER MEDICINE.

HUNT'S REMEDY

Cures Bright's Disease, Retention or Non-retention of Urine, Pains in the Back, Loins or Side.

HUNT'S REMEDY

Cures Intemperance, Nervous Diseases, General Debility, Female Weakness and Excesses.

HUNT'S REMEDY

Cures Biliousness, Headache, Jaundice, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia, Constipation and Piles.

HUNT'S REMEDY

ACTS AT ONCE on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, restoring them to a healthy action, and CURES when all other medicines fail. Hundreds have been saved who have been given up to die by friends and physicians.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

DOCTOR

Pardee's Remedy,

THE GREAT CURE

—FOR—

INDIGESTION

—AND—

CONSTIPATION.

—A—

Regulator of the Liver and Kidneys

—A SPECIFIC FOR—

Scrofula, Rheumatism, Salt Rheum, Neuralgia

And All Other Blood and Skin Diseases.

It is a positive cure for all those painful, delicate complaints and complicated troubles and weaknesses common among our wives, mothers and daughters.

The effect is immediate and lasting. Two or three doses of DR. PARDEE'S REMEDY taken daily keeps the blood cool, the liver and kidneys active, and will entirely eradicate from the system all traces of Scrofula, Salt Rheum, or any other form of blood disease.

No medicine ever introduced in this country has met with such ready sale, nor given such universal satisfaction whenever used as that of DR. PARDEE'S REMEDY.

This remedy has been used in the hospitals throughout the old world for the past twenty-five years as a specific for the above diseases, and it has and will cure when all other specials remedies fail.

Send for pamphlet of testimonials from those who have been cured by its use. Druggists sell it at $1.00 per bottle. Try it and be convinced. For sale by

MACK & CO.,

9 and 11 Front St., San Francisco

RUPTURE

PERMANENTLY CURED. NO PAY. No PAY UNTIL CURED. We refer to 4,000 patients. No operation. No DETENTION FROM BUSINESS. Write or call for circular and bank reference. Examination free. The O. E. MILLER CO., Marquam Building, PORTLAND, OREGON. Incorporated Capital and Surplus, $1,000,000.

WATER MOTOR FOR SALE.

One celebrated Tuerk Water Motor; new; will develop 10 to 15-horse power. Was [illegible] best and cheapest power to use, and the Tuerk is the best and cheapest motor in the market. Will be sold at a sacrifice. Address PALMER & REY, Portland, Or.

MASQUERADES, PARADES, AMATEUR THEATRICALS everything in the above line. Costumes, Wigs, Beards, Properties, Opera and Play Books, etc. furnished at greatly reduced rates and in superior quality by the oldest, largest, best renowned and therefore only reliable Theatrical Supply House on the Pacific Coast. Correspondence solicited. GOLDSTEIN & CO., 26, 28 and 30 O'Farrell street, also 822 Market street, San Francisco. We supply all Theaters on the Coast, to whom we respectfully refer.

YOU WANT THE BEST. Send for our Catalogue of INCUBATORS. Best makes. Low prices. Easy payments. Address W. C. H[illegible], Ripon, California.

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

N. P. N. U. No. 531—S. F. N. U. No. 608

HERCULES GAS ENGINE.

Run With Gas or Gasoline.

Your Wife can run it. Requires no licensed engineer. Makes no smell or dirt. No Batteries or Electric Spark.

PALMER & REY,

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. PORTLAND, OR.

BEATS STEAM POWER

The Admiral Cigarettes are superior to all others.