

ROYAL Baking Powder is reported by the U. S. Government, after official tests, highest of all in leavening power. It is the best and most economical, and a pure cream-tartar baking powder.

A Consumptive Cough.

One of the latest inventions for preventing the spread of consumption is a small pocket spittoon made out of card-board. They are about the size of an ordinary cigar case and of the same general shape. They can readily be carried in the pocket, and being made of distempered paper they are perfectly clean and healthy to carry about. One can spit into them very readily without disgusting those around. When full this novel spittoon is intended to be burned so that the stuff cannot be thrown aside to poison the air.

Consumptives who are compelled to spit often can carry these pocket spitoons around with them at all times. By sliding them out from the inside coat pocket one could expectorate in them without being seen. They are also recommended for others than consumptives who have the habit of spitting continually.—Yankee Blade.

How He Got It.

Abraham—God! Heffens, sky! How you got dat complexion! You gant af- fert an ending on four dollars a week!

I say (sotto voce)—Don't gif it away, my friend! I sit me on de roof a hain an hour at lunch time every day and two hours on Sundays. Den sun does der rest. And I had as fine an ending complexion as der boss, and his gant him more as a hunted tollars.—Pittsburg Belletin.

Good for the Flimlock.

Foxes are numerous at Exeter, R. L. A local hunter recently shot one with an old Revolutionary flimlock.—Boston Herald.

Way Off.

"This rich relative of yours—is he a distant relative?" "Yes extremely distant since he became rich."—New York Press.

From Deep Experience.

Teacher—I don't suppose any one of the little boys here has ever seen a whale?

Boy (at the foot of the class)—No, sir, but I've fel one.—Life.

Rambler

BICYCLES.
Swift, Light, Strong,
Reliable and Durable.

A live agent wanted in every city and town in Oregon, Washington and Idaho. See our catalogues and terms.

FRED T. MERRILL CYCLE CO.,
327 Washington St., Portland, Or.

TRADE S.S.S. MARK

CURES SCROFULA

Mrs. E. J. Howell, Medford, Mass., says her mother has been cured of Scrofula by the use of four bottles of **S.S.S.** after having had much other treatment.

SSS. Cured my little boy of hereditary scrofula which passed all over his face. For a year I had given up all hope of his recovery, when finally I was induced to use **SSS.** & few bottles cured him and no symptoms of the disease remain.

Mrs. T. L. MATHER, Matherville, Miss., Our stock of **SSS.** and **SSS.** Druggists wanted now.

SWIFT DRUGGISTS, Cal., Atlanta, Ga.

Taste

has lost lives. In former years people wouldn't take Cod-liver Oil on account of its bad taste. Now we have

Scott's Emulsion

the Cream of Cod-liver Oil, which is palatable and easier on the digestive organs than plain oil, besides being more effective. Physicians, the world over, endorse it.

Don't be deceived by Substitutes!

Prepared Scott & Sons, N. Y. All Druggists.

YOUR SAFETY ♫

Lies in purchasing reputable brands of Butter and Hams. If you will pay full value for money, ask your dealers for Maltese Cross and Red Star Butter and Ham. They are the best and safest brands. Every length guaranteed.

Gutta Percha and Rubber Mfg. Co.,

Established 1855. Portland, Or.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR

WHEELER'S CARBON BISULPHIDE,

FOR EXTERMINATING—

Ground Squirrels and Coppers.

F. A. COOK & CO.,

Sole Agents, — Portland, Or.

Printed with Jaenecke-Ullman Ink. PALMER & REY, Agents.

PSYCHIC SUGGESTION.

Can Hypnotic Subjects Be Induced to Commit Crime?

SOME IMPORTANT EXPERIMENTS.

Evidence That Persons of Upright Tendencies Will Not Commit Crimes Under Hypnotic Suggestion—The Proposition to Hypnotise Mrs. Maybrick.

According to Professor Lombroso, the great Italian authority on hypnotism and criminology, the proposition to establish the innocence of Mrs. Maybrick by hypnotism is not likely to give any very satisfactory result, even though the British home secretary should consent to the experiment. After citing several cases in his own practice Professor Lombroso says:

"While my experiments prove that hypnotic treatment of criminals for the purpose of eliciting confessions is useless and often dangerous, it may serve the cause of justice in some cases to subject it to a person protesting her innocence and against whom there is direct evidence of guilt. Such a person, if not indoctrinated, would hesitate to state his statement of innocence and perhaps divulge some secrets liable to aid in the establishment of the truth, which however were withheld for reasons of delicacy or to shield friends."

"Everybody knows it is impossible to hypnotise an unwilling person; neither can a person be prevailed upon to commit acts opposed to his interests or to self-incrimination while under the spell of hypnotism. With the professional and born criminal the habit of lying is so strong as to assert itself under all physical or mental conditions."

In this connection the subject of criminal suggestion is interesting. It is a question which has provoked much discussion among students of the science of hypnotism and one on which great differences of opinion exist. Dr. Montali of Paris tried an experiment on a patient of mine and surely disposition. Under hypnotic suggestion the subject committed what he suggested.

Peter Cooper on Interest.

Peter Cooper was always a careful and prudent business man. He was always opposed to the methods of many merchants, who launched out in extravagant enterprises on borrowed money, for which they paid exorbitant rates of interest. Once while talking about a project with an acquaintance, the latter said he would have to borrow the money for six months, paying interest at the rate of 10 per cent. "Why do you borrow so short a time?" Mr. Cooper asked. "Because the brokers will not negotiate bills for longer." "Well, if you wish," said Mr. Cooper, "I will discount your note at that rate for three years." "Are you in earnest?" asked the would-be borrower. "Certainly I am. I will discount your note for \$10,000 for three years at that rate. Will you do it?" "Of course I will," said the merchant. "Very well," said Mr. Cooper, "just sign this note for \$10,000, payable in three years, and give me your check for \$900, and the transaction is complete." "But where is the money for me?" asked the astonished merchant. "You don't get any money," was the reply. "Your interest for 26 months at 10 per cent amounts to \$10,800. Therefore your check for \$900 just makes us even." The force of this practical illustration of the folly of paying such an exorbitant price for the use of money was such that the merchant determined never to borrow at such ruinous rates, and he frequently used to say that nothing could have so fully convinced him as this rather humorous proposal by Mr. Cooper.—New York Post.

An Evening With Andrew Lang.

The spelling of the name of Miss Agnes Beppler and her singular facility in epigram and phrase inevitably suggest her familiar name in Philadelphia, where she lives. This is the "replica." Her dinner conversation in this respect is elicited among her friends. Miss Reppler, as is well known, worships at one particular shrine, that of Andrew Lang. Last summer Miss Beppler was in England and had the anticipated good fortune to be asked to meet Andrew Lang at dinner. It would not have been impudent for Miss Beppler not to have made a mental toilet as she adored her hero to meet Mr. Lang. But a dinner, wear toil in England is a serious matter. Course after course passed unseasoned by joke, unspiced by epigram and without the grace of fellotious allusion. It at length came to an end. Nor did the conversation have any future. The great Andrew sat down on the floor and played for the rest of the evening with a kitten.—New York Sun.

The Physician in the Kitchen.

In sooth, the physician is expected to know all of some things and some of all things. The physician knows it is not sufficient to give the very vaguest instruction as to what a patient may or may not eat and trust to the ordinary kitchen mechanic to produce the desired results. He must, if necessary, be able to give for the preparation of food directions as specific as he gives the pharmacist for the preparation of medicine.

This does not necessarily mean that every physician must qualify as a chef. It will be sufficient for practical purposes if each physician will study the food stuffs in common use in the locality in which his work lies and learn so that he can teach the modes of preparation by which the nutritive values of the various food stuffs may be developed.

The physician in the kitchen is no longer a joke—Medical and Surgical Reporter.

Music For a Butcher.

A music teacher undertook to couch up the young and beautiful daughter of a wealthy butcher in the art of crochets and quavers, and having in due course brought her to perfection in one or two easy show pieces, such as "Tannhauser" and "Lohengrin," sent her home to her pa.

But the master of the marmalade and jam was far from satisfied. "I wanted you to teach me something appropriate," said he, "something which would play when we give a party. Ain't there a com- poser named Chopin? Well, that's the bloke to write a bit of music for a butcher."—London Tat-Bits.

Forest Trees in Gardens.

According to Dr. Chapman, the practice of allowing forest trees to grow in our gardens "only prejudices the health of our families." The so-called purifying power of vegetation is a fallacy. If carbonic acid gas is absorbed by trees in the daytime it is exhaled during the night. Dense foliage prevents a free current of air, excludes the sunlight, causes damp and so on, and maladies without number are the result.

Dr. Chapman's warning seems hardly necessary, in our large cities at least.—London Tat-Bits.

HYPOPSIS AS A CURE.

Dr. Brawley of the English Harveian Society claims that he and other specialists in hypnotism have cured or beneficially treated by hypnotic suggestion cases of neuralgia, nervous prostration, insomnia, seasickness and dipsomania (drunkenness). Dr. Wettershaw contends that hypnotism is particularly beneficial in epilepsy and dipsomania. Dr. Braverman considers hypnotism not as a rival to ordinary medicine, but as a medical weapon to be used in connection with other treatments.—New York Ledger.

It is in preparing reputable brands of Butter and Hams. If you will pay full value for money, ask your dealers for Maltese Cross and Red Star Butter and Ham. They are the best and safest brands. Every length guaranteed.

Gutta Percha and Rubber Mfg. Co.,

Established 1855. Portland, Or.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR

WHEELER'S CARBON BISULPHIDE,

FOR EXTERMINATING—

Ground Squirrels and Coppers.

F. A. COOK & CO.,

Sole Agents, — Portland, Or.

Printed with Jaenecke-Ullman Ink. PALMER & REY, Agents.

THE DEATH OF MARLBOROUGH.

The sun shone on the chamber wall.

New, though unshaken by the wind,

The leaves fall ceaselessly;

The birds sing. Woodpecker, steeples,

St. Paul's Bells, falling leaves,

"Today you won Malapagian"—

"Aye, something then, but now!"

They had the old man to a chair,

Wearing pale gold whiskers,

His thin lips moved so faint the sound

You scarce can hear him speak.

They lift a picture from the wall,

Bold eyes and swelling brows,

"Today you won Malapagian"—

"Aye, something then, but now!"

They held the old man to a chair,

Wearing pale gold whiskers,

His thin lips moved so faint the sound

You scarce can hear him speak.

They lift a picture from the wall,

Bold eyes and swelling brows,

"Today you won Malapagian"—

"Aye, something then, but now!"

They held the old man to a chair,

Wearing pale gold whiskers,

His thin lips moved so faint the sound

You scarce can hear him speak.

They lift a picture from the wall,

Bold eyes and swelling brows,

"Today you won Malapagian"—

"Aye, something then, but now!"

They held the old man to a chair,

Wearing pale gold whiskers,

His thin lips moved so faint the sound

You scarce can hear him speak.

They lift a picture from the wall,

Bold eyes and swelling brows,

"Today you won Malapagian"—

"Aye, something then, but now!"

They held the old man to a chair,

Wearing pale gold whiskers,

His thin lips moved so faint the sound

You scarce can hear him speak.

They lift a picture from the wall,

Bold eyes and swelling brows,

"Today you won Malapagian"—

"Aye, something then, but now!"

They held the old man to a chair,

Wearing pale gold whiskers,

His thin lips moved so faint the sound

You scarce can hear him speak.

They lift a picture from the wall,

Bold eyes and swelling brows,

"Today you won Malapagian"—

"Aye, something then, but now!"

They held the old man to a chair,

Wearing pale gold whiskers,

His thin lips moved so faint the sound

You scarce can hear him speak.

They lift a picture from the wall,

Bold eyes and swelling brows,

"Today you won Malapagian"—

"Aye, something then, but now!"