California State Analyst.

Royal Baking Powder is Superior to all in Purity and Strength.

"For purity and care in preparation the Royal Baking Powder equals any in the market, and our test shows that it has greater leavening power than any of which we have any knowledge."

M.B. Rieing

Analyst California State Board of Health, etc., etc.

No careful housekeeper can afford to use any baking powder but Royal.

Bedroom Furnishing. apartment in the house is such simple taste so welcome and appropriate as in the bedroom. Here there should ever be an air of quiet and repose, and a com-plete absence of all obtrusive decorations

and assertive colors. An air of subdued ment, and walls, ceiling, floor coverings, woodwork and hangings should all be se-lected so as to unite all together and form a peaceful tout ensemble.

Various schemes of decoration of course

permit of a variety of woods for the furni-ture of the bedroom. Where delicate olive greens or subdued blues prevail upon the walls, etc., it is well to employ dark cherry colored mahogany or rosewood. Where rose color or warm yellow or salmon is preferred, then the introduction of an ivory ite enameled suite would be most desirable, and so on in like manner with the rest of the furniture wood. It is absolutely necessary to maintain a sympathetic color-ing on the walls, etc., if a restful and taste ful effect is to be accomplished. The repetition of this truism may perhaps seem very superfluous to some of our readers, but it is astonishing how frequently it is violated.—Furniture and Decoration.

A Glass of Water at Bedtime The human body is constantly undergo ing tissue change. Water has the power of increasing these tissue changes, which multiply the waste products, but at the same time they are renewed by its agency. giving rise to increased appetite, which in turn provides fresh nutriment. Persons but little accustomed to drink water are liable to have the waste products formed faster than they are removed. Any obstruction to the free working of patural laws at once produces disease. People ac languid will find the cause in the secretion of wastes, which many times may be remedied by drinking a full tumbler of water before retiring. This materially as-sists in the process during the night and leaves the tissues fresh and strong, ready for the active work of the day. Hot water is one of the best remedial agents. A ho ath on going to bed, even in the hot nights of summer, is a better reliever of mia than many drugs.—Exchange.

of disease feed on life, and are only overcome by the making of sound, healthy

Scott's

he Cream of Cod-liver Oil. is an easy, palatable fat food that makes new tissue quickly and gives strength. Physicians, the world over, endorse it.

Don't be deceived by Substitutes! Prepared by Scott & Bowne, M. V. All Druggists.

Burst!!

That frequently occurs with poor Be ting and Hos. but Norwith Mattew Cross or Res Strip Betting, or Maltese Cross, Ridgewood or Wall-boat Steam and Witer Hoss. Evry length guaranteed, Ask your dealer for these superior orange.

Gurta Percha and Rubber Mfg. Co.,

GOLDEN & WEST BAKING PEWDER

Bee Supplies. SEEDS PORTLAND SEED CO.,

171 Second Street, - Portland, Or.

WHEELER'S CARBON BISULPHIDE.

INSIST ON HAVING Belting, Packing and Hose, Boots and

Druggists' Rubber Goods. -MANUFACTURED BY-Goodyear Rubber Co., 73 and 75 First St., Portland, Or.

Shoes, Rubber and Oil Clothing.





FRED T. MERRILL CYCLE CO.

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

There was a remarkable similarity between the fate of Admiral Tryon, who perished when the Victoria went down, and that of Captain Hugh Burgoyne, the commander of the Captain when she was lost. Private dispatches received in England say that the admiral commanded his men to save themselves, but refused to save his own life. When the Captain capsized and after struggling to right

herself finally turned over completely, floating with her keel uppermost, Captain Burgoyne, Mr. May, the gunner, and a seaman named Heard reached the pinnace. The ship almost immediately disappeared, but her second launch, with 10 men on board, came alongside the Heard had time to board the launch.

more and more, and Heard exclaimed, "Will you come or not, sir?" Burgoyne answered: "Jump and save yourself. I shall not forget you some day." The works, although not formidable from an sailor leaped and finally reached the engineering point of view, were suffilaunch, but the captain was not again He was a descendant of Sir John Burgoyne of the Revolution and the only son of the then constable of the tower.

another Sir John. Admiral Tryon was regarded as England's chief defender. and Burgoyne was a skillful and brave officer. It is a singular fact that the ants in the trenches before Sebastopol. being at the time attached to the land | service. - Buffalo Courier.

The offense known in this country as sequestration, or private imprisonment,

is far from uncommon. Only the other day a whole family was brought up for trial on a charge of keeping an idiot did he dream that Miss Fenwicke was youth in an iron cage until he had lost so near him while he was maturing his all his physical as well as his mental plans for distinguishing himself by takes, and a similar case is now reported from Evreux, in Normandy. The authorities of the village of Neubourg were advised recently by anonymous letter that a peasant named Lehuby was "sequestrating" his wife.

The gendarmes presented themselves at Lehuby's house and asked to see his wife. This request being refused, they proceeded to search the place from the cellar to the granary, and having found no trace of the woman were about to withdraw when one of them discovered a large trunk and asked for the key. On the case being opened the figure of Mme. Lehuby suddenly jumped up like a jack in the box, and she explained to the gendarmes that her husband would no: nilow her to go out and that whenever he left the house he left her locked up it the box, where she could scarcely breathe. Lonnby was at once arrested and will be tried for "amateur imprisonment."-Paris Cor. London Telegraph.

Objects of the Peary Expedition. The chief objects of the Peary expedition include a careful examination of the detached land masses which are known to lie to the north of Greenland, and line of men. which have been seen on previous expeditions, not only by Lieutenant Peary, but also by Lockwood and Brainard, little or nothing being at present known of their extent and general character, and the delimitation of a considerable portion of the east coast of Greenland, extending from Independence bay about 300 miles south to Cape Bismarck. This portion of the coast has never been explored, although it was seen from vessels coasting in that vicinity about 200 years ago. He also intends to ascertain the transverse profile of Greenland along or near the seventy-seventh parallel from Cape Bismarck to Inglefield gulf. Along this line Greenland is about 350 miles wide. Incidentally he will also coutinue the study of the arctic highlanders, a tribe of people who live in the by any people in the world.—Brooklyn Eagle.

A Welcome Ready For Bermuda. We confess that the proposal of The Sun that Bermuda join us is a fascinat-ing one. Why, indeed, should we not annex Bermuda? It is scarcely farther from New York than is Detroit or Halifax. The people are desirable. Less than half of them are white, to be sure, but three-fourths of the whole population are worthy Episcopalians. An annual budget of \$150,000 provides government for these people now, and their debt is a mere bagatelle. Already most of Bermuda's business is with the United States, and our people make up the bulk of the winter pleasure travel. We are frank to concede that if Bermuda suggests annexation a great many of us will take off our hats and cheer.-New York Commercial Advertisor

There is a law against selling whisky to the Indians in Alaska, yet fully 200 barrels of the stuff are sold there by the seemed to rise, he saw Rose struggling whalers and sealers every year. When in the arms of Maynard, who had chanced Inlu, part of her cargo will consist of 55 to a place of safety. harrels of whisky, and it is an open seeret that it is sent down to be placed on have been greater had Prescott's mind the whalers bound to Behring sea. been less burdened with the terrible load

class article of "chain lightning." The Indians will give everything they possess natives.-San Francisco Examiner.

Snow and Apple Blossoms. county, Me., were in blossom on a re- was sufficient, but there was the pale, cent Sunday, snow claimed to be from sis to time inches deep covered the Rangeley district, and a man rode in his eyes to him, flaming in passionate en-schools. Their chief is Stillivel sleigh through the streets of Phillips. treaty. A single second he stood, then

THE ROSE OF CHATHAM.

By MAURICE THOMPSON

trembled, the sky was like a sea of fire.

Amidst it all Rose saw the charging col-umns sweep along toward the British as a line of tombs. She was so absorbed in the sight that she did not hear the approach of a body of troops that was making its way through the thin woods. A loud order in a clear, familiar voice startled her and at the same time filled her with joy. It was Prescott leading on his men. She looked and saw him a little way off, his face pale but deteright of the rockets, carcasses and bombs, and his fine form showing heroically in her loving vision. She knew him instantly, although the light was of a kind to distort the appearance of every object. At this instant the British lines opened

fire and loosed a tempest of death. CHAPTER IX.

"Mehbe you lis'n to me nex' time!" Count d'Estaing was at first so sure of his ability to capture Savannah that he undertook to convince the British commander by argument (before resorting to arms) that resistance would be A sudden furch separated the two worse than unavailing. Indeed the brave boats before Captain Burgoyne and and brilliant Frenchman seemed to feel that the mere prestige of his name and The sailor took his commander by the the known valor of his troops would be hand and proposed to jump. "Save your own life, my man," Captain Bur-goyne replied. The boats separated the plucky garrison would certainly fight him to the last moment be made ready to reduce the place by siege; but soon enough he discovered that the ciently strong to render them very hard to reduce by the batteries at his com-At this point Gen. Lincoln could not aid him much, having no effective guns. Nothing was left but to take the lines by storm, and this was

agreed upon between the French and the American commanders. The British were aware of what had been determined on by the allied forces. Maynard, now promoted to a captaincy, had managed to ascertain through spies that preparations for an assault all along the line had been going on during the night. He was in command of two companies, stationed really outside the works, but protected by the loop of canebrake and wooded swamp through which Grampus had led Rose. Little ing the enemy in the flank whenever they should attempt to charge past the swamp where he lay in ambush. He was a good soldier enough, and he was cunning as well as daring. Two heavy pistols hung at his side and his sword was unusually long to suit his stature and great strength. He was ready when at last, just at daybreak, the grand charge took place, and right stubbornly did he meet it.

Prescott, now a brave major, led the storming column that was to attempt the line in the rear of the swamp, and so it happened that the rivals met in the full flood of the battle. With such vigor and swiftness did the little body of Americans come down upon their antagonists that it was scarcely a breath between the start and the crash of their assault. Firing as they sped forward, so accurate was their aim that Maynard's men were thrown into confusion and broke badly. This apparent success was bad for Prescott and his command, for deeming themselves victorious they yelled vigorously and swept on beyond the swamp, unaware of the battery planted there with curtains of earthworks flanking it and manned with a double

A roar of artillery and a close, deadly volley of musketry did the work. It was useless for Prescott to wave his sword and rave at his flying men. They were now as wildly scared and as thoroughly beaten as a moment before they had been enthusiastically victorious. There was nothing for him to do but to fly with them and try to get them back to their senses, but the farther they ran the more they scattered themselves and the more unmanageable they became. Before they had retreated beyond the swamp they were badly cut up, and every man was seeking his own safety in his own way. Indeed it was so all along the line. The French fared even worse than the Americans, Count d'Estaing himself receiving a wound, which seems to have made him in a great hurry to highest latitudes known to be frequented raise the siege and re-embark. The charge while it lasted, however, was one of the most bold and even desperate that was made during the Revolutionary struggle. Viewed through mere de scriptions it loses most of its tragic picturesqueness, because the whole affair took place in a flat and badly drained area, where the mere matter of insecure footing for the storming party hindered more than the earthworks and guns of

At a certain point near the little loop of swamp woods Prescott, as he ran back after vainly trying to rally his men, heard a cry that brought him to a short halt as if a bullet had struck him. "Wayne! Wayne!" it called forth,

He stood still amid the awful din of said mannered man whose chief amuse the fight that rolled to the right and to ment was travel. the left of him, and listened and gazed searchingly around.

"Waynel Lieutenant Prescott! Here for heaven's sake come!"
Quickly turning to where the cry the steamer Australia leaves for Hono- to find her and was trying to bear her The surprise of this discovery might

The liquor is doctored and adulterated of personal responsibility for his little so that by the time it reaches Alaska it command. It is doubtless true, howhas doubled in quantity and is a first ever, that the stimulus of great excitement made his vision quicker and clearer. By the broadening gray light of day and for the whicky, and the captains find it by the lurid flashes of the guns and of far better than gold in trading with the flaming missiles launched by both armies he recognized Rose instantly. When did lover ever fail to recognize his When the apple trees in Franklin mistress at a glance? The voice of itself simplicity. beautiful face, with its aureole of shining hair, and with its eyes, like no other

his sword went up and he sorang toward

"Unhand her and defend yourself!" he cried, with that lofty show of chivalry so much in vogue in those days. Maynard was not slow to respond Putting Rose behind him with his left hand he cried out:

> "Come on. I am always ready!" It was at this moment that the men

ecognized each other and, as if the mutual impression had some effect of repulsion, they recoiled slightly and stood glaring fiercely, gathering themselves for the utmost of deadly effort. When their swords crossed it was as if the clash had been the signal for a doubling and trebling of the din of battle. At the farther part of the open field the French were now storming up to the very face mined, his step as quick and firm as a of the British works under a concen-panther's, his sword flashing in the red trated fire delivered level along the ground and absolutely unbearable. With a courage that was melodramatic in its display the brave fellows, led by Count d'Estaing in person, forced on against the tide of death, floundering through the mire and scrambling over mucky ditches, but all in vain. Back they were hurled like dry leaves before a wind. Prescott and Maynard took no notice of this brilliant but ill fated rush. They thought of nothing, they dared think of nothing but their own personal struggle. They fought with fervid eagerness and with that concentrated force naturally engendered by the situation. Their swords leaped and flashed and clanged so rapidly that one blow was scarcely separated from another.

Rose stood rigid and breathless, white

as marble and cold as if dead, watching the desperate engagement. Prescott was not as strong as Maynard, and suffered the added disadvantage of wielding a much shorter weapon; but his great suppleness and agility did much to set him on an equal footing with his ponderous and resolutely calm antagonist From the first Prescott was the assailant, and so fiercely and nimbly did he address himself to the desire of the moment that the best strength and skill of Maynard were called into most violent and constant activity. The Englishman, however, was sure

to win unless some fortuitons circumstance should cast a deadly advantage into Prescott's hand. Round and round they fought, Maynard always keeping behind him and leering at his opponent with an expression of malignant hatred, heightened by the effect of the still livid scar across his cheek made long before in a similar contest. Prescott was ever forcing the fight and increasing his intensity of effort with each cut or thrust. All around in the swamp, and scattered through the thinner parts of the wood, a running, rattling fire of musketry was mingled with shouts and imprecations, while out across the open field still poured the heavy, bellowing tide of the battle.

When Maynard saw that the vehe mence of the young lieutenant was beginning to tell upon his strength he changed his manner of fighting, and at once began a rushing assault with all his reserve force. Rose saw this tremendous effort, and, without knowing what she did, grasped the Englishman around the body and tried to hold him back. This did not appear to trouble Maynard in the least. It is probable that he did not notice it, so savagely in earnest was he in pressing down upon his weaker antagonist, who was now some what entangled in a clump of small bush es that hindered his movements. Another minute must have ended the combat in Maynard's favor, although Rose was ed huskily. "'Pears ter me like the pur struggling desperately to embarrass him tier the Lord makes his critters the more and render his arm unsteady. Prescott | willful he makes 'em. straining to defend himself. Grampus. who up to this time had been praying in abject terror, suddenly observed the situation, and at the same time caught the overwrought, almost crazed look on the face of Rose.

"It tell yer what yer kin do. Hanse Duling," she exclaimed. "Why don't yer spend a night in the yeller devils' den down on Gauley?"

Then she broke into a paroxism of laugh-

come, I tell you!" The old negro leaped up and sprang forward, flourishing a heavy club. "Stop dat! stop dat!" he cried; but the men did not hear or heed him. "Stop dat or I knock yo' head off'n yo'

entangled bushes "Mebbe you lis'n to me nex' time!" fairly shouted old Grampus as, rising on tiptoe and wielding the club with all the enormous strength of both his arms,

he dashed it against the back of May-The man fell as if hit with a bolt of

There is no record, nor is there even tradition, to lead me in giving any particulars touching the escape of Pres-cott and Rose from the battlefield. That they did escape and were married soon after is well known, and it seems to be settled that Rose lived with the American army, following her husband through

Savannah was never retaken by the Americans, and therefore it was impossible for Rose to see her mother until after peace had come, and with it the freedom of America. The family tried to destroy all the proof of the affair which forms the central thread of my story, but it could not be done.

In the army Prescott's beautiful and devoted wife was given the name that I have taken for the title of my romance, and even so late as in 1810 there was a letter written in which she was referred to as "The Rose of Chatham."

Maynard was left where the blow delivered so opportunely and so effectively by Grampus felled him; but he survived many years, and was met in Paris by Prescott and Rose when they were traveling for the benefit of their daughter's health. It was not a pleasant meeting, but there was no encounter. The men had grown too old, and the circumstances out of which their animosity arose had been left too far behind for any active passion to be aroused by such chance glimpse at them. Rose, with a woman's quick sight, observed that when Maynard's eyes met bers a slow, scarcely noticeable pallor overspread his face, and the slender scar on his cheek burned like with such a strong, clear, beseeching accent that it thrilled him almost pain understood to be a quiet, reticent, rather

> The Fenwicke mansion was destroyed by fire some sixty years ago, but the Fenwicke family still flourishes in Virginia, South Carolina and Georgia.

Badly Expressed.

Mr. Jonathan Trump-You are charm ing tonight. Miss Penelope Peachblow - Indeed What nice things you men say! Mr. Flat ter just told me the same thing.
Mr. Jonathan Trump (anxious to depre

ciate his rival)—Of course you don't be lieve he meant it!—London Tit Bits. The governor of Delaware is usually a farmer who has lived a simple and labo-rious life. His salary is small, his influ-ence upon legislation is smaller, as he has no veto; he is not provided by the state with a residence, and his office in the tiny statehouse at Dover is fitted up with stern

There are 1,200 Cherokee Indians in North Carolina, who own 74,000 acres of very fine land and have four government schools. Their chief is Stilliwell Sownooke,

WAGES WAR ON RATTLESNAKES.

In Webster county, W. Va., there are In Webster county, W. Va., there are without doubt more rattlesnakes to the square yard than anywhere else in the country. Horsemen riding along the observe the paths frequently find it necessary to dismount and kill the snakes which lie coiled up in the pathway, ready to sink.

Nig has never been accused of more

for the bite of a rattlesnake.

Aside from being able to cure bites, the due Lannie Cognr is one of the most uniting foes of the venomous reptile that the a generous treat, ver set foot in the wilds of Webster, says

for her enmity toward them. She is insane on the subject, and her insanity is the di-Lannie has no companions in her cabin on Indian Head but a big black dog. The cubin is built of unhawed logs and has a rough shack floor. The wails of the sleeping

chamber are decorated with the rattles of snakes she has killed. These are so numer ous that in many places the wall is entirely covered as if by some queer tapestry. The rattles she has tied with thread so that they may be suspended from nails driven in the logs,
Lannie Cogar appears to be about 40 and
retains little of the beauty that made her famous the country over at 18. She was vivacious, too, and suitors came even from

the distant Panther mountain district and the Blackwater valley to bask in her smiles. Lannie could outdance all of the look on his face. But neither he nor they other mountain maidens, and when she will have to dread a second accident of this granted a swain the privilege of being her partner at one of the numerous "shindigs" held in the neighborhood he was envied by Of the many suitors that Lannie possessed, the most favored by her was a hand-

his sweetheart. On one of these visits he besought the girl to see the Dunkard preacher and become his wife. Lannie was perverse and a coquette and only laughed at must hev done somethin to show ez how he is a man," she answered scornfully. "I want somebody that hez proved how he kin pertect me from everything that turns up. wouldn't have no coward for my man. dunno what I kin do ter prove that ter ye,



was no longer fighting; he was merely To this speech the girl answered nothing, but stood watching him for a little as if who up to this time had been praying in abject terror, suddenly observed the sit-sudden inspiration. "I tell yer what yer kin

"Come, Grampus, come!" she wailed: ter and ran into the cabin. When she re turned, her lover had disappeared.

The "yellow devils' den" of which she had spoken is a cave on the rocky bank of the Gauley river, which can be reached only by swimming or in a dugout. It is in the base of a perpendicular cliff which reaches down to the water's edge. Its me only a foot or so above the level of the riv-Maynard was still pressing his advanter, and forcing Prescott back into the knows, for since it was first discovered it has been infested with rattlesnakes of the

most ferocious character. For several days after his visit to the Cogar cabin, so the mountaineers tell the story, Hanse Duling was missing. Lannie the cabin was caused by a continued rise in the Gauley river, and that he could not get across it. It was learned that he had Cogars, and much anxiety was felt about

Finally Lannie thought about the task she had imposed upon him, in jest, to win her hand. "He couldn't hev been so plumb foolish," she said at first, but her fears grew upon her, and she told the story. A searching party was organized, and the cavern was visited in dugouts. When they reached the young man, terribly swollen and aimost totally disfigured. It was surrounded by dozens of the rattlesnakes. These glided under the body or coiled themselves upon it in defensive attitudes at the approach of the mountaineers. Before the body could be recovered the reptiles had to be killed or driven back into the cave.

The lover had taken his sweetheart at

her word and attempted to spend a night in the hellish hole. The remains of a fire were found in the den, and it was surmised that Duling had built this to keep off the snakes. This would probably have been the result, but the treacherous river had risen suddenly, as the mountain streams do, at a moment's notice, quenched the fire and penned the victim in the den. He had been unable to escape, had been surrounded by the rattlesnakes and had died from the bites which he had not been able to avoid. When Lannie Cogar learned the truth. she was overcome with remorse and structumb at her loss, for it is said that she really loved Duling and had intended to marry him. For days she sat crouched in the chimney corner of the cabin, not speaking to any one or answering when ad-dressed. Suddenly one morning she disappeared. She returned to the cabin that evening, laughing joyously, with something in her hand. This something proved to be several rattles of snakes she had killed. Since that time she has hunted the snakes

Smith-I am sorry to hear, Brown, that you have failed in business. Brown-Yes; I struggled hard, but I lost everything, save my honor, thank God, and the property I was wise enough to settle on my wife when I found myself getting into trouble.-Texas Siftings.

Mrs. Binks—The paper says Albert Bierstadt got \$50,000 for his painting, "The Last of the Buffaloes."
Mr. Binks—Yes. Buffaloes is becomin money. - New York Weekly.

Worth Money.

Varied the Style. "I remember that once I walked twenty nlles to whip a fellow." Jerusalem! And walked back, too, I "No; they carried me,"-Chicago News

Italy gives to the world outside her bot ders 2,560,000,000 oranges; Spain, 1,400, 200,000; Portugal, 80,000,000; Paraguay 50,000,000; Florida, nearly as many as

In Sitka, when an Indian wife has loher husband by death, she goes in mourning by painting the upper part -her face a deep black.

Woman's Strange Vengeance For the unall, black deg which everybody knows as Nig. It is equally true to say that Nig knows everybody. He is at home

lie coiled up in the pathway, ready to sink their fangs in the horses legs. If it ever than one weakness. The stain on his happens that one of the Websterites is bitten by a snake, a messenger is at once sent. for Lannie Cogar, a mountain woman, who could cat more. His many admirers kept has an infallible remody if taken in time, im well supplied, but never satisfied. im well supplied, but never satisfied, storekeeper, sat down before the eardy outer and "begged" until the man tossed

While Nig's weakness was at its strong est, two young villagers began the manu Democrat.

It is her only pleasure to hunt and kill by they fed him until he had too much, but the snakes, and she has excellent reasons for her enumity toward them. She is insane.

On one disastrous day, when Nig was

on the subject, and her insanity is the di-present, the young men specified a batch of candy. It turned out sticky instead of "snappy," and they could not cut it. While they discussed the question of remelting. one of them thoughtlessly threw a loos ened handful of the stuff to the expectant

> jaws upon it. Then he undertook to chew, but his teeth were fixed. He looked puzzled and anxious, as he tried again with the same resuit. The next attempt was to scrape off the candy with his paw. That failing, he laid his head on the floor between his fore paws and tried to lift himself free. That was a hopeless effort also, Finally the young men came to the res-cae and Nig was relieved of his mouthful, He thanked them as well as he could and trotted away with a shamed, disconsolate

On Monday the burglar who broke into Colonel Arthur Paget's house, in some young mountaineer of the name of Belgrave square, a few nights ago, was Hanse Duling. He was a powerful young charged at the Westminster police court fellow and had a great reputation as a bear and committed for trial at the Old hunter. Duling was accustomed to visit Bailey. It appeared in evidence that the Cogar cabin at least once a week to see this prisoner, named Thurgar, alias Knot, has struck out a new line in the business of cracksman. Since August last, when he came out of prison, he has rented a safe at the Chancery Lane Safe deposit, in order no doubt to avoid any unpleasant association with receivers of stolen goods. When searched by the police the safe was found empty, yet no doubt, but for the accident of Colonel Paget's appearance at the moment when Thurgar was taking Mrs. Paget's jewels, it would now contain plenty of articles

of value. There is something very amusing in the picture of the apparently respectable middle class gentleman who rents a safe and is constantly depositing in it burglar. The writers of melodrama have never dared to draw so impossible a picture as this; and yet, after all, they might with perfect propriety have brought the millionaire and Bill Sykes together in the corridor of the Safe deposit.—London Spectator.

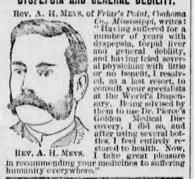
THE COMPLEXION OF A CHINESE

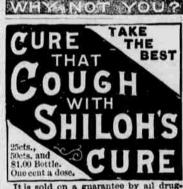
Is not yellower than that of an unfortunate in dividual whose liver complaint has assumed the chronic form. The cychalis of the sufferer assume a saffron hue, there is dull pain in the region of the organ affected, the tongue is crated breath sur, sick h adaches usually but not all ways occur, and there is cometimes dixiness on arising from a sitting postere. Constipation and dyspessia are also attendents of this very common all ment, always in its aggreyated form, liable to breed absences of the liver, which are very dangerous. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters wholly or dicates it, as well as the troubles complicated with it and which it originates wholly or dicates it, as well as the troubles complicated with it and which it originates for the first and there, a complaint which always yields to the B tiers, the liver is seriously involved. This fine alterative to nix removes costiveness and indigention, rhoumable, nervous

Miss Wallop (the teacher)—Tommy did I sey u whisper ng with the bey next you just now Tommy—No, ma'am; your back was turned.

CURES OTHERS A prominent clergyman of Mississippi re-commends "Golden Medical Discovery" to suffering humanity everywhere. The "Dis-covery" builds up the strength and solid flesh when reduced below a healthy standard.

DYSPEPSIA AND GENERAL DEBILITY. Rev. A. H. MEVS, of Friar's Point, Coahoma





CATARRH HENTEDY.

mell, etc. Frice 5 Cc. nil Gring giftse mail. A. F. EVOII V & CO., From 362 17th St., Brooklyn, N. Y W. L. DOUGLAS &3 SHOR GENUINE States work, coating from States to States work. A sum and price well. The world. Name and price stamped on the bottom. Every pair warranted. Take no substance of the stamped on the bottom. Every pair warranted. Take no substance of the stamped on the bottom. Every stamped on the bottom. Every stamped on the bottom. Every stamped on the bottom. States of the stamped on the states of W-L'DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, M

A Whole Garden.

N. P. N. U. No. 541 -8, F. N. U. No. 618

ST. JACOBS OIL CURES PROMPTLY SWELLINGS. * BACK-ACHE SORENESS. SOOTHES, SUBDUES, CURES.



Chickens are easily and successfully raised by using the Petaluma Incubators and Brooders. Our i

DETALUMA INCUBATOR CO., 750-752-751-756 Main street, Petaluma, Cal.

WHERE DIK! GATHERS, WASTE RULES." CREAT SAVING RESULTS FROM THE USE OF

SAPOLI

⊕ GALVANIZED ∌ 1 CENT SQUARE FOOT. O. B. STUBBS.

Hardware and Builders' Supplies,

289 WASHINGTON ST., PORTLAND, OREGON.

Les Cut this advertisement out, and send it when you write.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP - FOR CHILDREN TEETHING - Par ends by all Propping. No Come a bottle. Printed with Jaenecke-Ullman Ink. PALMER & REY. Agents.



Hood's is Good

Makes Pure Blood

Scrofula Thoroughly Eradicated. C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. wanting good cunjicy. c -1, work for Johnson & Co., follow their learne lone, and you will sur-ceed. So writes no agent of B. F. Johnson & Co. of Richmond, Va., and man is the way all was taken down with of their men rais.

Following this a sore came on her right side be-tween the two lower ribs. In a short time an-other broke on the left side. She would take spells of sore mouth and when we had succeed-ed in overcoming this she would suffer with at-tacks of high fever and expel blocky looking corruption. Her head was affected and maker cover from her cars. After each attack she be-

Hood's saranja Cures

The Bloom of Health and is fates a pig. We feel grateful, and cannot say too much in favor of Head's Sarsaparliu."
Mas. A. M. Abams, Inman, Tenne-see.

HUNT'S REMED



TRY GERMEA for breakfast.

SYMPATHETIC PAINS.

The different organs of the body are very

pain of another, and it is not always easy

to locate the trouble exactly. A weak back

remedy in such cases. They are soothing in their effect, and draw out the pain so that the back or side or limbs are supple instead of stiff, and free to perform their

metions.
They have been tried by thousands and millions of people in every land, and with me uniform result, entire satisfaction.
BRANDERTH'S PILLS will relieve rheuma-

The good reputation of "Rinea's Ricor shird Traches" for the relief of coughs colds and throat diseases has given them a

Cisseleigh-II gives me great p'easure to offer rou this eigar. Jones-Great scot, l is it that and?

BEWARE OF OINTMENTS FOR CA-

TARRETHAT CONTAIN MERCERY,

As mercury will surely distroy the cense of

favorable notoriety.

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant heavy packages, but who is in reality a and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the sys-tem effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the culy remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its

wishes to try it. Do not accept any

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL, LOUISVILLE, NY. NEW YORK, M.Y.

Dr. Williams' Indian Pile
Olatment will cure Blind,
likeching a d Itening Piles.
It absorbs the tumors, allays
the Helinic at once, acts as a ponilice, gives instant relief. Dr. Willlams' Indian File Olimient is prepared
for Piles and Itehing of the private
arts. Every box is warranted. By drugists, by ma'll on receipt of price, 20 cents THE GREAT CURE

CONSTIPATION.

DOCTOR

Regulator of the Liver and Kidneys -A SPECIFIC FOR-

Salt Rheum, Neuralgia And All Other Blood and Skip Diseases.

Scrofula, Rheumatism.

form of blood disease.

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

This remedy has been used in the hospitals throughout the old world for the past twenty live years as a specific for the above diseases, and it has and will cure when all other so-called remedies fail. 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., and II Front St., San Francisco



PISO'S GURE FOR Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Gure for Consumption. It has carred thousands. It has not injured one. It is not had to take. It is the bear cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.