

Spring Medicine

There is no other season when good medicine is so much needed as in the Spring.

The blood is impure, weak and impoverished—a condition indicated by pimples and other eruptions on the face and body, by deficient vitality, loss of appetite, lack of strength, and want of animation.

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Make the blood pure, vigorous and rich, create appetite, give vitality, strength and animation, and cure eruptions. Have the whole family begin to take them today.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla has been used in our family for some time, and always with good results. Last spring I was all run down and got a bottle of it, and as usual received great benefit." Miss HULLAY BOYCE, Stowe, Vt.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keeps the promise.**

Time Wasted.

Hardlines—You know that \$50 watch I used to carry?  
Funnymen—Yes.  
Hardlines—Well, I pawned it for \$5.  
Funnymen—That's time wasted.

**FITS** Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Grand Assortment.

She—Where did you ever get a foundation for a "rummage sale?"  
Tess—We let our big tom cat scrounge the boarders, and then collected the missiles aimed at him.—Chicago News.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—W. M. O. ENDSLEY, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

Rather Discouraging.

She—And you are not going to spend the evening with me?  
He—I am very sorry, dearest, but I have a pressing engagement and—  
She—Then take back your ring. I'm not going to be engaged to a man who isn't willing to do all his pressing here."

**Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot-Ease.** A powder. It cures Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating Feet and Ingrowing Nails. Makes new or tight shoes easy. At all Drugists and Shoe Stores, 25 cents. Accept No Substitute. Sample Free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Lenoir, N. Y.

In A. D. 1903.

Mr. Beecroft (dining)—Aren't you glad you live in the Twentieth century?  
Mr. Ottinger—Yes! Just imagine living before families had X-ray machine on their dinner tables with which to detect the drops of solder in their canned vegetables!—Brooklyn Eagle.

**Oregon Blood Purifier** is rightly named, because it purifies the blood and tones up the body.

Merely a Suggestion.

Old Gotrox—So you want to marry my daughter, eh? Do you know what I expect to do for her on her wedding day?  
Young Poorman (embarrassed)—None, sir. You do not intend to die for her, do you?—Chicago News.

Wise people use Hamlin's Wizard Oil for Rheumatism and all Pains: the foolish ones try experiments.

Exact Statistics.

Crank—Yes; there are at least ten blooming idiots in this meeting tonight.  
Goodart—I don't believe it.  
Crank (meaningly)—You're right. There are eleven.—Philadelphia Press.

No External Symptoms.

The blood may be in bad condition, yet with no external signs, no skin eruption or sores to indicate it. The symptoms in such cases being a variable appetite, poor digestion, an indescribable weakness and nervousness, loss of flesh and a general run-down condition of the system—clearly showing the blood has lost its nutritive qualities, has become thin and watery. It is in just such cases that S. S. S. has done some of its quickest and most effective work by building up the blood and supplying the elements lacking to make it strong and vigorous.

"My wife used several bottles of S. S. S. as a blood purifier and to tone up a weak and emaciated system, with very marked effect by way of improvement."  
"We regard it a great tonic and blood purifier."—J. F. DURS, Princeton, Mo.



**SSS** is the greatest of all tonics, and you will find the appetite improves at once, strength returns, and nervousness vanishes as new rich pure blood once more circulates through all parts of the system.

S. S. S. is the only purely vegetable blood purifier known. It contains no minerals whatever. Send for our free book on blood and skin diseases and write our physicians for any information or advice wanted. No charge for medical advice.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

**PISO'S CURE FOR COUGHS** With All Blue Pills, Best Cough Syrup, Treats Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, and all Lung Affections.

IN THE OIL COUNTRY.

"BRINGING IN" A GUSHER NEAR BEAUMONT, TEXAS.

Tales of the Great Boom When Fortunes Were Made in a Day—The Initial Discovery of Oil and the Development of the Oil Industry.

The chase of oil is almost as fascinating as the chase of gold. And, in the main it is nearly, if not quite, as profitable. The greatest oil field in the country to-day is in Texas, with the town of Beaumont as its center. Other fields—notably those of Pennsylvania and Ohio, are probably more remunerative at the present, but the Texas, in looking into the future, sees his own State far overshadowing all others in the oil industry. The future of oil in Texas is, beyond cavil, bound to be sensational. For that matter, it is sensational already. Nowhere else on earth has so much ever been accomplished in so short a time; nowhere else have lands worth barely a few cents an acre advanced in value far up into the thousands as they have in the Beaumont district. Nowhere else, in fact, has development been as rapid and remunerative. And as yet, the Texas oil industry is in its infancy, though millions of dollars have changed hands since its start.

The advance of any wonderful boon, whether in gold, oil or anything else, is always attended with marvelous stories of individual strikes and consequent enormous profits. Beaumont is no exception to this rule. It is but little more than a year since Beaumont's first car of oil was sent into the outside world. Since that time more than 2,000,000 barrels have been exported, there are now nearly 3,000,000 of barrels in storage and probably 1,500,000 of barrels have been wasted before the gushers could be capped or controlled.

The Beaumont Fields. When the oil excitement was at its height in Beaumont, the influx of people was so great that trains were daily run between that city and Houston, a distance of a hundred miles, so that people could obtain hotel accommodations. Some men with little more than the clothes they wore organized companies with capital of millions—on pa-

per. Anything in the shape of a lease or land title was foundation enough for an airy structure to attract the attention of the gullible. The lust for money was rampant. It was all a gamble. If fortune smiled, you made a million; if not, you lost what you had. But everybody seemed willing to take the chance, to the full extent of his pile.

Prices paid for land in the oil district were fabulous. Two negroes, living in tumble-down shacks, received for them \$10,000 each. Men who wanted to start a bank paid \$10,000 for the privilege of using a little barber shop, and the same amount was paid to a small dry goods dealer whose lease was wanted by speculators. A firm paid \$150 a month for the use of a platform 8x10, on which to conduct their operations. Land went from \$1 to \$100,000 an acre in a few days.

"Old Man" Higgins. "Old Man" Higgins, who had been looked upon for some time as a crank, is the man who is responsible for Beaumont's boom. For five or six years he had been talking about the possibilities of striking oil at Spindle Top, his talk at last becoming so incessant and wearisome that the people refused longer to listen to him. That there was oil in southwest Texas was conceded, but that Spindle Top had great possibilities in that direction was looked upon as absurd.

At last, however, "Old Man" Higgins succeeded in interesting George W. Carroll, president of a lumber company and a wealthy resident. Carroll put up the cash and Higgins began the search. The first well struck oil at about 500 feet, but quicksand stopped operations. This was repeated in a second well. Then Carroll drew out and the "folly" of Higgins and Carroll was the joke of the town. An observant man named Lucas did not believe the venture was an entire failure, however. He leased a small patch near by and sunk a shaft 600 feet, finding oil and being stopped, as were the others, by quicksand. Believing that if this vein of quicksand could be pierced oil would be struck below it, Lucas went to Pittsburg, and after much hard work obtained enough capital to bore a well deep enough so

that his theory could be thoroughly tested. When the drill had passed through the quicksand, what is claimed as the greatest reservoir in the world was struck, and in a night Beaumont went crazy.

Scores of Spouters. There are now in the district between 150 and 100 spouters. As one consequence, coal, the lowest price for which had hitherto been \$6 a ton, is now very rarely used in southeast Texas, oil having taken its place as fuel.

Within four months, \$2,000,000 was spent in advertising Beaumont oil companies, some of the concerns having least merit advertising the most. A good share of these companies were swindles, pure and simple. Opportunities for bunko games were many and were all improved.

Most of the manufacturing plants in southern Texas have given up coal and are using oil as fuel. This at first costs considerable, but the saving is great, after the first start is made. One firm which paid \$1,200 for the necessary alterations in their furnaces, says that amount was saved in the first six months. Several of the divisions of the Santa Fe and Southern Pacific railroads have also given up coal for oil. Arrangements are being made for pip-



A TEXAS SPOUTER AT THE FIRST GUSH OF OIL.

ing the fluid even as far away as New Orleans, where, it is asserted, it is to be distributed to houses in the same way as gas.

"Bringing In" a Well.

The two engravings accompanying this article were made from snapshot photographs taken at the "bringing in" of a gusher at Beaumont. After the drill had been sent through the quicksand and the cap rock, the flinty substance which is the roof of the cavern in which the oil has long been stored, it was known that success had crowned the efforts of the drillers after just a year of labor. The drill was immediately hoisted out of the 1,100-foot pipe which incased it, and the bailer was brought into use. This is a bucket fastened to a contrivance which forces it down into the tube and then pulls it back out full of the mud, water and grease which weighs down the oil at the bottom. With each dip of the bailer, gas rises higher in the pipe, and when the pressure has been reduced to a point where it is less than that of the gas and oil underneath the flow commences.

Along toward the last the bucket came up with so much gas emulsified with the mixture of mud and water that the contents of the bucket fairly boiled. Then came a time of great anxiety. Would she come in with a rush, shoot the bailer away up through the top of the derrick and send out a great shower of greasy rain in all directions, or would she come softly, with a heavy, smooth flow? It was an exciting moment, when what was believed to be the last trip of the bailer was commenced. Then, as the bucket came up there came with it a gush of brown foam.

Then slowly, majestically, arose a fountain of green fluid until there was a steady stream of oil reaching nearly to the top of the derrick. Suddenly there was a wish of gas, as the last vestige of pressure over the oil reservoir was removed and with a roar the great jet arose far above the derrick. The drillers then congratulated one another most joyfully, for, to all appearances, the well was equal to a flow of 25,000 barrels a day, should its full capacity ever be necessary.

At this time the wind was blowing a gale and it was thought there would be less danger to the derrick and well if the stream were turned to one side. The gate valve was quickly shut, the well was placed and the pipe was shifted. Again the gate was turned and out rushed a stream with a swish and a roar loud enough to be heard at a great distance.

And that is how a great gusher is brought in. It is a time of great excitement, among both spectators and operators, and its consummation is marked by a great tooting of engine whistles and yelling of men.

The large picture accompanying this article was taken at the instant the great stream of oil shot out of the pipe after it had been turned to one side of the derrick. The small picture shows the same well when the first flow had nearly reached its height.

Oil in the United States. In the production of petroleum, the United States leads the world, though oil was used in Eastern countries, notably China, long before the dawn of history. In Japan and Persia, it has been obtained from dug wells for centuries. Springs of petroleum have long been known in the Caucasus mountains and the Russian oil fields are world famous.

The first mention of oil in the United States was made by a Franciscan missionary who found it in Allegany County, N. Y., before 1632. This oil, which came to the surface in springs, was used by the Indians for medicinal purposes. It was not until 1859 that the petroleum business of the United States reached any great height. Previous to that year, kerosene had, to a limited extent, been manufactured out of coal. The first well was "brought in" at the place where Titusville, Pa., now stands, on Aug. 30, 1859. Oil was struck at a depth of but 69 feet.

The scenes enacted there at that time have been duplicated at the opening of every new field since. Speculators flocked in from every part of the United States and Oil Creek became famous. Within a very few years, hundreds of wells were drilled along the tributaries of the Alleghany river.

From Pennsylvania, the oil excitement extended westward until hundreds of wells had been sunk east of the Mississippi river in any and all places where for any reason the discovery of oil might be expected. Most of these wells were failures, but the excitement had the result of opening up many new fields, notably in western Pennsylvania, in parts of Ohio and in sections of West Virginia, Kentucky and Indiana. In Ohio and Indiana, natural gas came as a secondary discovery and this product is now piped in great quantities to many cities, notably Chicago and Buffalo. In the latter city, the use of natural gas for heating and cooking purposes is general. In Chicago but a limited part of the city is served, though the pipes of the company supplying the gas are being extended rapidly.

The Pacific coast oil fields were first worked in 1865, though the early wells were improperly located and failed to produce oil in paying quantities. Between 1880 and 1887 these fields fell into the hands of Eastern oil men of experience, who, after much experimenting and many unsuccessful attempts, struck oil in several counties of California. Wells in Ventura and Los Angeles Counties, some of the latter being right in the city of Los Angeles, have been profitable producers ever since. Other oil regions of comparatively large value were uncovered in Wyoming and Colorado.

Commercial petroleum is found in Russia in large quantities, as well as in Austria. Oil fields in Peru produce the fluid to a limited extent, but the output is steadily increasing under proper management.

Oil wells in the Pennsylvania fields are almost invariably "shot" with nitro-glycerin, contrary to the halting method of Texas.

Tests for Petroleum. The tests of kerosene, the common burning fluid which is the most important product of petroleum, are made for the purpose of ascertaining at what temperature it will take fire and also to find what proportion of naphtha, if any, is held in the oil. At ordinary temperatures, kerosene should extinguish a match as readily as water; it should not produce an inflammable vapor under 110 degrees F., and should not take fire below 125 degrees F. In making tests, it is always remembered that even a very small proportion of naphtha is exceedingly dangerous. The first, or flashing test, is made for the purpose of determining the lowest temperature at which an inflammable gas is given off; the second, or burning test, shows the lowest point at which the oil itself is inflammable.

What Makes Great Successes.

It took me some time to learn, but I did learn, that the supremely great managers, such as you have these days, never do any work themselves worth speaking about; their point is to make others work while they think. I applied this lesson in after life, so that business with me has never been a care. My young partners did the work and I did the laughing, and I commend to you the thought that there is very little success where there is little laughter. The workman who rejoices in his work and laughs away its discomforts is the man sure to rise, for it is what we do easily, and what we like to do, that we do well.—Andrew Carnegie.

Work of Watch Wheels.

The main wheel of a watch makes 1,460 revolutions a year, the central wheel 8,760, the third wheel 70,080, the fourth 525,600, and the scape-wheel 4,731,840.

KEPT THE DECOYS.

Old Farmer Wouldn't Give Them Up to Cleveland's Party.

Anecdotes regarding ex-President Cleveland versus ducks are about as infinite in variety as they are in number, but there is one, originating down near Booth's Creek, which has but recently come to light, having traveled up along through Maryland counties. A Captain of marines and Fighting Bob Evans are also in it, but it was an old farmer who was leading man in this particular case, even though Mr. Cleveland was Chief Executive at the time.

Fighting Bob desired to invite President Cleveland on a yachting expedition which should lead to the happiest hunting grounds the nation afforded. A young Washington lawyer who had just returned with a freight load of teal and mallards (so he said) stirred up the naval officer's sporting blood, so Fighting Bob, a tyro in the duck-shooting line in those days, decided to follow suit.

"You can have all the decoys I used down there then," remarked the lawyer; "you won't have to take any away with you, but just send ashore and ask the old fellow I bunked with in Charles County to let you have the decoys—that I sent you down there." He then gave explicit directions. In a few days the party set off down the river to Nanjemoy.

At the point designated they dropped anchor, and a squad of marines, under command of a captain, disembarked and tramped eight miles or so to get the decoys. They found the old Charles County fellow sitting on his shanty's doorstep cleaning out his gun. The marines suddenly appeared before him in as close order as a Macedonian phalanx.

"We've come for the decoys," stated the captain.

"What decoys? Whose decoys?" echoed the old man, his ire on the rise. "The decoys for Robley D. Evans," explained the captain.

"Don't know the gentleman."  
"Robley D. Evans of the navy," said the officer.

"Never heard of him. Where's your letter?" The old man went on cleaning his gun.

"Letter? Why I am a captain of the Marine Corps. You surely can take my word for it. I am sent ashore here to get the decoys. President Cleveland is on board. They are waiting for the decoys."  
"They don't get no decoys from me," said the old chap, and he commenced to load his gun.

"What decoys I got I'll keep. You can take that word back to the Evans man."  
The officer endeavored to expostulate, persuade, explain, demand again. "I'll fill your — — — hide with birdshot if you don't get off these here premises," yelled the old man finally. "If you try to shoot a duck within twenty miles of here you'll hear from me. Get out!"

It was a crestfallen squad of marines that returned to the yacht that evening, and a still more crestfallen party of "distinguished men" who came back to the city from their ducking expedition minus even a solitary bird.—Washington Post.

MONEY-LENDING IN SLUMS.

Poverty-Stricken People Who Pawn Their False Teeth.

An old woman lately residing at Birmingham left over £1,000 to her nieces and nephews, the money having been earned in a peculiar fashion. Toward her neighbors she acted the part of money-lender and pawnbroker, poor people visiting her from remote quarters of the town, the privacy of transacting business in a cottage appealing to their inclinations. Willing was she to lend small amounts on any articles likely to be redeemed. Things that a licensed pawnbroker would not accept found an abiding place in her garrets. The old lady was good any day for the loan of a shilling in the case of a strange visitor whose trustworthy character could be vouched for by a neighbor. In this fashion she gleaned riches, and, strange to say, escaped the attentions of the police, says Tit Bits.

One of her regular patrons was a female of intemperate habits, who, with the return of Monday morning, brought her false teeth to be cared for till the Saturday. On these articles a crown was willingly given, an extra sixpence being required when the grinders were again needed. During the week the teeth were of little use to the owner, there being no meat to masticate until wages came in. Lots of articles equally peculiar, things that a legitimate pawnbroker would not consider, were handed over to the crafty old woman, who always threatened to acquaint the pledger's husband were the money and interest not readily forthcoming.

Success of Paris Tube.

The experimental underground electric railway of Paris, which, although but eight and three-quarter miles in length, handles 140,000 fares a day, has been so satisfactory that two important branches will be added to it during the current year.

At First Night.

"Do you believe in love at first sight?"  
"I loved that girl the first time I saw her name."  
"Where was it?"  
"In Bradstreet's."—Detroit Free Press.

Cruiser Named for Denver.

The City of Denver proposes to give the new cruiser that name a valuable library.

Love looks through a telescope. Envy looks through a pair of green spectacles.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Always ask for the famous General Arthur cigar. Esberg-Gunst Cigar Co., general agents, Portland, Or.

Everybody smokes the celebrated Monogram and Pandora cigars. They have no equal.

For first class dental work and prompt attention, go to the New York Dental Parlors, Fourth and Morrison streets.

Money to loan, on furniture, pianos, or any good securities. Notes and mortgages bought. S. W. King, room 45 Washington building.

Call at the Castle Saloon, corner of Jefferson and Chapman streets. Fine wines, liquors and cigars of the best brands, and the best brands of case goods always on hand. Weinhard's beer. J. V. Campbell, proprietor.

The Graham Manufacturing company manufacture all kinds of furniture, woodwork and fixtures. Oregon phone, Hood 202. Nos. 370, 372, 374 Front street, corner Montgomery, Portland, Ore.

French Dyeing and Cleaning Works. All work done at very moderate prices. Dyeing and cleaning of all kinds of ladies' and gent's clothing. Morn-ing cloth dyed in 48 hours. J. De-leau, proprietor, 455 Gisan street.

The proprietors of the Oregon Bakery, corner Fourteenth and Flinders Sts., Portland, are both old and experienced bakers, men who were foremen in the best shops on the coast, and who make a superior loaf of bread of any kind. Pullman loaves a specialty.

We want your trade. Music half price; musical instruments of all kinds, cash or installments. H. H. Wright, wholesale and retail dealer in music and musical merchandise. The Music building, 349 Washington street, Portland, Oregon.

Pacific Regalia Company.

Manufacturers of badges, buttons, banners, lodge regalia and supplies. Portland, Oregon.

The Pioneer Paint Co.

The firm of F. E. Beach & Co., corner of First and Alder streets, is the oldest established concern in the paint and oil business in the Northwest. For over 20 years this house has maintained its reputation for reliable business dealings with all patrons. F. E. Beach & Co. carry the highest grades of paints, oils and varnishes. They also handle all builders' materials, and no order is too small to receive prompt attention.

INVEST IN OIL STOCK.

Now is the time to buy shares of the Archuleta Oil Company, because very shortly it will be fully demonstrated whether their stock is worth nothing per share, or worth \$5.00 and more per share.

The drill is purchased and will soon penetrate the oil deposits, and then the stock will either be withdrawn from the market or else go away up in value. The stock is 10 cents per share now.

Address either personally or by letter, J. H. Hawley, stock broker, No. 2 Chamber of Commerce building, Portland, Oregon.

DON'T GUESS AT IT.

But if you are going East write us for our rates and let us tell you about the service and accommodations offered by the Illinois Central Railroad. Through tourist cars via the Illinois Central from Pacific Coast to Chicago and Cincinnati. Don't fail to write us about your trip, as we are in a position to give you some valuable information and assistance. 5319 miles of track, over which is operated some of the finest trains in the world.

For particulars regarding freight or passenger rates, call on or address:

H. H. TRUMBULL, Commercial Agent. J. C. LINDSEY, T. F. & P. A., 142 Third street, Portland, Or.

Pays Claims on Sight—The Washington Life Insurance Company, of New York, has just paid the claim of Henry Davis, of Medford. Mr. Davis secured his policy just one week before his death. The proofs of claim arrived at the company's home office, July 2, 1901, and check in settlement was sent to Mrs. Davis the same day. This company has not had a contested claim in the past decade, an enviable record. The Washington Life is one of the strongest and best of all the great life insurance corporations. Its assets aggregate nearly \$17,000,000; claims paid, over \$36,000,000. No other company in the world offers larger guaranteed cash returns at maturity than those contained in the Washington Life's policies. This company's \$5,000,000 office building in New York City is one of the world's finest structures.

FREDERICKSBURG MUSIC HALL, SEVENTH AND ALDER STREETS

Our Friends are All Cordially Invited To Attend.

BROWN & GRANT.