

General Debility

Day in and out there is that feeling of weakness that makes a burden of itself. Food does not strengthen. Sleep does not refresh.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

It vitalizes the blood, gives vigor and tone to all the organs and functions, and is positively unequalled for all run-down or debilitated conditions.

HOOD'S PILLS cure constipation, 25 cents.

In Politics. "He was too dignified to join in a scuffle for office."

Wonderland 1902. Is being called for from every part of the country. Libraries, schools, reading rooms and homes all want the Northern Pacific's latest.

A Disappointment. Shopper—I want a shoe that is both comfortable and stylish.

FITS. Permanently Cures. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. S. S. S.'s Great Nerve Restorer.

De Style—Have you ever heard of ping pong? Gunbusta (innocently)—Oh, yes; I frequently take my laundry to him.

Northern Pacific's new game book is now ready for distribution. Illustrations of LIVE GAME a particular feature.

Geraldine—Did you ever have the feeling that people didn't understand you? Gerald—I often have it; I use the telephone a great deal.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Jack—Was the church garden party a success? Julia—Well, I worked hard enough; I ate ice cream with every young man on the grounds.

North Coast Limited. It runs only by the Northern Pacific between Portland and Minneapolis and St. Paul through Tacoma, Seattle, Spokane, Butte, Livingston, Billings, Bismarck and Fargo.

His Spots. "Didn't you shoot anything at all, John?" "Yes; I got a fine bag of game, but it was stolen from me on the railway."

SORES AND ULCERS.

Sores and Ulcers never become chronic unless the blood in poor condition—is sluggish, weak and unable to throw off the poisons that accumulate in it.

SSS is the only purely vegetable blood purifier known—contains no poisonous minerals to ruin the digestion and add to, rather than relieve your sufferings.

A SLEEPING PREMIER.

Lord North Had a Habit of Sleeping in Parliament. Lord North was the sleeping parliamentarian of the eighteenth century.

"Even now, in these perils, the noble lord is asleep!" burst forth an angry member of the opposition; and Lord North awoke in time to murmur, "I wish I were!"

The best story of the sleepy premier is that connected with a peer who bored Parliament with a history of shipbuilding from the time of Noah and his ark.

Where are we now? "In the reign of Queen Elizabeth." "Dear! dear!" exclaimed the prime minister. "Why didn't you let me sleep a century or two more?"

FEARLESS SCIENTISTS.

They Dwell Within Reach of Vesuvius' Scorching Breath.

On the side of Mount Vesuvius, which has been comparatively quiet during the last few years but may break out at any time, is an observatory.

The last great eruption of Vesuvius was in 1872. While it was proceeding the position of the courageous men in the observatory was rather glorious than safe.

When one ponders on what is involved in these words, and learns that "stones fell on the observatory of such size that the glass of the unshuttered windows was broken."

The Old-Time Tunes. Oh, Mr. Organ Grinder, play a tune that is a tune; I'm sick of Florodora and the ragtime of the coon.

You've surely noticed all the bands of all the world, to-day. Can't sweeten up the atmosphere in Patay Gilmore's way?

Transplanted by a Storm. Will Stephenson, residing near Ateshson, Kan., grows onion sets for a large seed house under a contract.

They talk of the path of the transgressor being hard, but every good man thinks it is dead easy.

A ONE-MAN TORPEDO BOAT. THE NEW TERROR OF THE SEA.



One man and a deadly torpedo floating about beneath the surface of the water. The torpedo charged so that it will blow a great warship to destruction.

The man who has perfected this offensive and invisible destroyer is Thomas J. Morlarity, for many years the mechanical expert in the employ of the United States Government at the torpedo station at Newport.

Mr. Morlarity was long ago impressed with the idea that the only way by which to make the action of the torpedo actually certain was to put an experienced operator inside it.

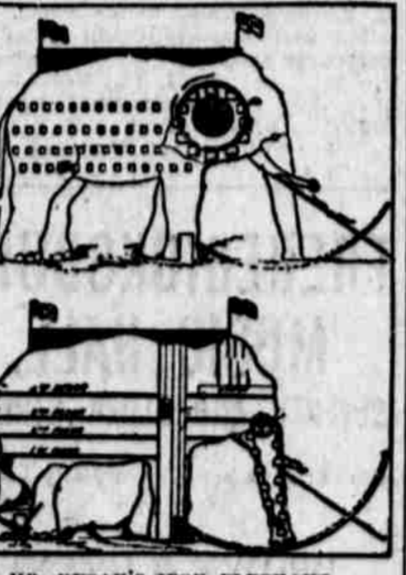
To accomplish these essentials he has devised a cigar-shaped boat of bronze plates, about ten feet long, three feet deep and five feet wide.

WONDERFUL IRON ELEPHANT.

Designed for Great Exposition by a Chicago Man.

Mr. Joseph Husak, of Chicago, is prepared to out-Ferris the Ferris at the St. Louis exposition, or at any other exposition which may come along.

The "iron elephant" is the chief feature and creation of Mr. Husak's inventive faculty, and he purposes to adapt the metal beast to more uses than the Indian beast is capable of in the flesh.



elephant's trunk, which is to be constructed to pull the ears up and down and at the same time swing. The third floor will be used for all sorts of amusements, and serve as an entrance to the "chute of ebullies" and to the small Ferris wheels in each car of the elephant.

Mr. Husak's whale will be in proportions to simulate the real thing. Even the interior of the animal will be constructed according to economy of nature.

She Really Couldn't Bear to Waste Time from Her Work. Some of the feats which our foremothers performed quite as a matter of course when domestic emergencies occurred were such as would tax the endurance and courage of the hardest

When in the boat the operator lies on a cradle astride of its support. Padded prongs on the cradle curve over his shoulders and hold him in place, providing also a purchase for his arms when operating the lever in front of him.

Air is admitted through the rear mast and circulates throughout the boat. This air tube is, however, automatically closed when the boat is beneath the surface of the water.

The same motion of the piston operates levers connected to a valve in the compressed air tank in the bottom of the boat, opening it and thus allowing a fine stream of air to issue therefrom into the boat.

The torpedo is fired by compressed air, but on leaving its casing the propelling mechanism of the projectile is set in motion, and it starts off under its own power for the mark.

athletic maidens of our own day. Hannah Sanborn Philbrook, in a recent article on old-time Sanborn, relates how an ancestress of hers supplied a deficiency in her weaving apparatus.

She found unexpectedly that her work required the use of a certain reed and harness which could be obtained only at a place five miles distant.

She was alone in the house with her baby and another young child, whom she could not leave to go on an errand. Nevertheless, she could not endure the idea of wasting time in waiting for that reed and harness when if she only had them she could make such good progress with her web.

"Soon after her arrival," writes her great-granddaughter, "there were signs of a coming tempest, and she had to hasten. The reed and harness, at least four feet long, were bound to the coil and she turned toward home.

"My Great-great-uncle Cate said that when he passed his house she was going like the wind, the sky was black with the coming storm, and the thunder and lightning were terrible. As soon as it cleared off she saddled his horse and followed, 'expecting,' he said, 'to find Tabitha and the children dead in the road. But I went clean over all the way, and there she was, getting supper and singing, as lively as a cricket!'"

Bring the Ends Together. A certain colonel somewhere in the South (no matter where) was in the habit of telling yarns and greatly exaggerating. He had a negro servant who corroborated everything his master told.

"Yes, I went hunting the other day and saw a fine buck. I took a good sight at him and shot him through the head, and the bullet went through his hind leg."

The gentlemen looked at each other a little mystified. The negro scratched his head and at last said: "Yes, indeed, gentlemen; just as massa raised his hind leg and scratch his ear, and the bullet went through the head and right through de hind leg."

A man isn't really great until the newspapers begin to print jokes he has originated, which are so dreary they couldn't draw a laugh from a man with money in his pocket.

THE ORINOCO.

Little Known, but One of the Greatest Rivers in the World.

One of the greatest rivers of the world, the Orinoco, is also one of the least known to Europeans. Its sister, the Amazon, has often been described by Wallace and Bates among others, but Humboldt remains practically the only writer of standing upon the great stream which, rising on the frontiers of Brazil, runs for 2,000 miles through Venezuela, receiving in its course such immense tributaries as the Mera and Apure, and discharging itself by a hundred mouths into the south Atlantic opposite the British island of Trinidad.

The principal entrance, and the only one available for sailing vessels, is the Boca Grande, to the south, into which flow, among other tributaries, the Aratura and the Amacura, the latter also coinciding in its course with the Schomburgk boundary line between British Guiana and Venezuela.

Six hours after leaving Port of Spain the entrance of the Macarao was reached, and for fourteen hours we navigated a deep channel, perhaps half a mile wide, whose attractions surprised those who had read of the delta of the Orinoco as a dismal swamp, thousands of square miles in extent, tenanted only by a few wild Indians, who built their houses in among the trees, by wild beasts and by birds.

But the passer-by sees none of the horrors of this great swamp. They are concealed by magnificent trees growing to the water's edge, whose branches may sometimes be touched from the steamer when she is steered close to the shore in order to avoid the current.

A Crime to Frighten Children. People who have the care of little children vary in opinion as to the best means of punishing them, for even the best of little people need correction at times. The mother is without doubt the person to whom this duty belongs, and it is her paramount duty to see that it is never deputed to any one who will frighten the child.

If a child is constitutionally nervous it is no use to think that it can be made different by force. Argument, too, in many cases, only intensifies the terrors which children often feel if left alone in the dark, and gives definite expression to fears which are purely imaginary.

Relieve the Monotony. Fifty-five thousand packages of vegetables and flower seeds are being sent to the British troops in the South African blackhouses by an English firm of florists to enable them to relieve the monotony of their existence.

Between Married Men. "Where did the expression, 'To look out for No. 1' originate?" "I suppose some bachelor said it."—Detroit Free Press.

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