MILLS ON THE MOHAWK

IMPRESSIONS OF A PORTLAND MAN ON MUD.

Prosperity Everywhere in Evidence on the Woodburn Branch—"Drummer" Who Shone.

PORTLAND, Or., March 9.—When Hon. Jeff Myers told at Charleston of the good roads of Oregon he had in mind the roads in his neighborhood. The same condition prevails throughout the Valley. A stone's thrown from the railroad station (if you throw it far enough) the change begins. There being no Sunday train on the branch, we left Eugene at 7 for a 23-mile drive to Wendling, assured by our driver, Harvey Jones, a Philippine veteran who got as far as Vancouver and Fort Crook before being mustered out, that four hours at the most would put us into the town. The four hours were doubled and half a dozen miles added because there were no signboards. March is the best time to see the Mohawk Valley. It's like going to hell from Texas—it couldn't be worse. The mud is simply awful. You know the procedure—see a chuckhole just ahead, grasp the back of the front seat, rise slightly and glide over it. Yet I have a recollection—wholly physical—of meeting the seat on the recover every time.

I have no solution of the road problem to offer. Like the mud, it's too deep for me. But I make the suggestion that a man who builds a piece of corduroy road be put under it. Corduroy is worse than mud.

Wendling is a wonder to a city man. The Booth-Kelly Company is the town. It employs from 250 to 300 men and ships all its product. Just now the mill is running on a 250,000 car-siding order to go to Michigan. Think of that and swell up! Oregon lumber going to Michigan! To be sure, little will be said of it. Like all the other things done in and by Oregon, we will—all of us—take it as we do the rain, the natural order of events, of course. Why, that's nothing. It couldn't be otherwise. Yet Seattle and Puget Sound would slip it into the Associated Press.

The Wendling mill is one process of evolution. A quarter of a century ago C. W. Holcomb built a little mill and sawed out 2000 a day of fencing, selling it all at $10 to settlers, who dressed it or not, as they needed. He stayed with it, gave his 10 boys and girls the very best education, and now, as he approaches his three-score and ten, is proud of his children, his grandchildren and his town.

Machinery and improved processes have worked wonders in the sawmill. Where Mr. Holcomb laboriously sawed out his fencing, now steam does it with a clatter, rattle and snarl. A 40-foot log, three feet in diameter, is railroaded out of the pond, rolled into place, cut by the bandsaw into lumber, and the slabs worked into laths and tied in bundles—all in so short a time that one thinks that in a little while longer all the timber will be gone. But a glance at the hills, still covered with the interminable trees, is assurance that the end is a long time away. Keep the forests from destruction by fire and the timber will last all right. Loggers take only the biggest and best. Small trees keep on growing.

Farms are plenty along the Mohawk. Fall grain is in fine condition. Hopfields and orchards are numerous. The farmhouses are well built and roomy, and so are the barns, because lumber is handy and cheap. Thrift is everywhere. The Hen is in evidence—thoroughbred kinds, too. Coming back by train, we stopped at a place called Narcola (which I hereby solemnly change to Deephola—remembering the mud we drove through), and "my heart leaped forth with joy" to see some cases of eggs consigned to Mason, Ehrman & Co., loaded into the express car. Gathering eggs from 140 miles in the country isn't so bad.

I have always wanted to see what might be called the back yard of the Valley, so I came down the Woodburn branch. Springfield and Coburg are sawmill towns of the Booth-Kelly Company. Work is plenty in both and large amounts of lumber are turned out.

I was interested in Silverton. "When Homer Came to Town" and made the cartoon in The Oregonian, I felt grieved to think he caricatured his old neighbors. I apologize to Homer. He did nothing of the kind. I saw the originals last Tuesday, standing out in the rain, whiskers and old hat and all, regardless.

Everywhere along the line one sees good dwellings and fine barns, substantial outbuildings and up-to-date machinery. But what one does not see is a lace curtain in a window, except it be around the town. This is wrong. I'm talking to the women now. Butter and eggs money is plenty. Shades of holland are cold, clammy, sordid, cheerless, depressing to the children. "Father" always buys what he wants for the farm, first hand. It's time "Mother" took a brace-up in the matter of adorning the home. Try it. It's like getting a boy into the habit of keeping his shoes shiny.

Speaking of shiny shoes reminds me to take off my hat to a Portland traveling man who walked out of the Coburg Hotel Tuesday morning as sleek and shiny and well-groomed as if on Washington street, while I was packing around red Mohawk mud and groaning because I couldn't find a shoe brush in that end of the county. It is the appearance of these Portland "drummers" that makes every country boy wild to come to Portland "and be somebody."

Lest I forget it, I wish here to note one mark of a progressive year. Nearly every ewe had a lamb trotting beside her and many had two. Oregon wool and prosperity are synonymous.

A word to trout fishermen. When the time comes, go to Eugene on the night train, cross over to Springfield next morning and go up the branch. Get off anywhere and fish. They tell me they catch Dolly Vardens as long as your arm.

W. J. CUDDY.

ADORN FERRY SLIP.

Novel Plan of City Visitor to Hide Mud Flats.

A gentleman from Yamhill County who had not been in Portland for 15 years paid a visit to Lower Albina yesterday and crossed and recrossed the Willamette on the Albina ferry. Going to and from the ferry, he noticed a great many improvements in the slips.

Fifteen years ago, he remarked, as a result of his observations, the slips were composed of clay and planks, while now they consist of a quality of mud that would command a fair price on a farm. The slips, the Yamhill man said, were something the city might well be proud of. Of course, they were unpleasant to the thousands of workingmen passing to and fro, and the city administration might be censured for permitting them to remain in such a condition, but, then, they offered a number of opportunities for the city to raise revenue.

A flower garden might be started in the middle of the slips and serve as a sort of a decoration and a source of revenue. Such decorations, he was told, would impede foot and team travel, and the officials would not permit them, but he answered that there were a great many worse obstacles to foot and team travel in Portland, and the officers paid no attention to them.

Front street, he said, was blocked daily, and the obstacles on that thoroughfare were not decorative, like the improvements he proposed on the ferry slips. He could see no reason why the slips should not be decorated as well as the streets were blocked, and he appeared to have a poor opinion of the city administration of Portland.

TRAPEZE PERFORMER FALLS

Spectators Startled by Slip of Du Bell, the Daring Equilibrist.

There was a moment of intense excitement at the Baker Theater yesterday afternoon. Men were startled and women were trembling for the safety of Du Bell, the daring equilibrist of the trapeze. While doing a difficult stunt, in which the bar of the trapeze was back of his head, and he was thus supported in mid-air, he was seen to slip and fall a distance of 20 feet or more to the floor. No net was there to protect him in case of accident—Du Bell refuses absolutely to perform with a net under him; and he shot through space with a velocity that made the spectators hold their breath.

Du Bell fell on a chair he had been previously using in his act, and so great was the force that the thick seat of the chair was split in twain and the back of the chair was broken in fragments. The audience arose, and expected to see an insensible form quivering on the floor, but Du Bell was unhurt. A second later he was bowing assurance to the spectators that he was all right, and again ascended to the trapeze and completed his turn.

Throughout his entire performance, Du Bell's daring sent shivers up and down the backs of those who witnessed it. He accomplished the most difficult balancing on the slender trapeze bar with a careless grace that awed his audience. At the time of the accident the people had already been worked up to the nervous pitch, and the tension was great. Du Bell said last night that it was the first accident he has had in seven years, and he is used to work at far greater height than the local theater affords.

PERSONAL MENTION.

W. L. Bradshaw, of The Dalles, who is in the city, is Judge of the Circuit Court of Wasco County.

Mrs. M. T. Syniss, proprietor of the Driftwood, the popular Long Beach Summer resort, is at the Portland for a week's visit.

Governor T. T. Geer returned to the city last night from Astoria, where he accompanied his wife, who will spend some time with relatives there.

E. L. Ferguson, of Astoria, who is at the Imperial, is a well-known Republican politician of Clatsop County, and is clerk of the School Board of that county.

John Finley, of Astoria, is in the city, in the interest of a timber deal he is negotiating. Mr. Finley is one of the best-known timber cruisers of the Lower Columbia country.

Benton Killin, who was in poor health for a time, has forgotten all his troubles and is rejoicing in the prospect of seeing the speedy completion of the Nehalem railroad, which he has been working hard to promote. He says he was out in the mountains down Nehalem way with a timber cruiser for 11 days in the late rains, and waded all the last day down the Nehalem River. He is evidently a believer in the water-cure theory.

NEW YORK, March 9.—Northwestern people at New York hotels are:

From Portland—W. B. Rankin, at the Imperial.

From Seattle—Mrs. W. B. Jenkins, E. C. Cheasty, at the Holland; M. F. Backus, at the Manhattan; W. E. Smith, at the Grand Union.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 9.—Portland people registered at San Francisco hotels today as follows: At the Occidental, Mrs. W. B. Wells and child, Miss M. Bruce. At the Palace, F. C. Baker.

Benjamin M. Laughlin.

OLYMPIA, Wash., March 9.—Benjamin M. Laughlin, a pioneer of the Pacific Coast of 1859, and a resident of this county since 1874, died at his home in this city yesterday, aged 72 years.

Don't take any chances. Keep your blood pure and health good by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

FOR GREAT TRADE BOARD

MEETING OF COLUMBIA RIVER BASIN DELEGATES CALLED.

March 27 Set as Date for Organization to Foster Interests of the Entire Territory.

Thursday, March 27, is the date set for the meeting in Portland of the Oregon and Columbia River Basin Board of Trade. This date was appointed when the board organized last December. As yet little or no preparation has been made for the event. Development of the purpose which actuates the organization has not proceeded as it was expected to do, and the meeting may be postponed until the several towns of the Columbia River Basin have more fully entered into the spirit of the body.

At the meeting last December there was only a small representation from outside towns, but it was decided to go ahead with the work of bringing together the towns of the Northwest. The intention is to unite them for the promotion of common interests, and to bring them and Portland into closer touch with each other. The same relations that the several subboards of Portland bear to the central board of this city, the latter and the boards of the various Northwest towns are to bear the Oregon and Columbia River Basin Board of Trade. Such a close organization, if consummated, will be a strong power in the Northwest.

The only officers elected last December were Seneca Smith, president, and James M. Moore, secretary. They have sent out two circular letters to the towns of the Northwest, urging that Boards of Trade be organized in the respective communities, and that these bodies secure membership in the Oregon and Columbia River Basin Board, and send representatives to the meeting of the central organization. These letters have met with favor in many cases, but the creation of the local boards has progressed very slowly. The promoters of the movement are considering means to stir up interest. The plan of appointing a committee whose members shall go to the various towns and influence citizens to immediate organization is favorably discussed.

At the meeting of the Portland Board of Trade Thursday night 20 delegates to the Oregon and Columbia River Basin Board were appointed, as follows:

P. E. Beach, Seneca Smith, Samuel Connell, F. I. McKenna, William Killingsworth, H. W. Scott, A. L. Mohler, Thomas Guinean, J. W. Cruthers, R. C. Judson, Clifford J. Owen, Adolph Dekum, W. L. Boise, L. B. Seely, B. Lee Paget, I. G. Davidson, P. J. Jennings, G. G. McNamara, Fred Merrill, L. Y. Keady.

COMING NORTHWEST EVENTS

Socialist State Convention, Portland, March 19.

People's party convention, Albany, March 26.

Second District Republican Congressional Convention, Portland, April 1.

Republican State Convention, Portland, April 2.

First District Republican Convention, Roseburg, April 2.

Democratic State Convention, Portland, April 10.

Annual meeting Linn County Sunday School Association, Halsey, March 26, 27, 28.

Intercollegiate oratorical contest, Salem, March 14.

Annual meeting Inland Teachers' Association, Spokane, April 9, 10, 11.

Democratic city convention, Tacoma, April 17.

Democratic primaries, Tacoma, April 15.

Stockbreeders' meeting, Pullman, Wash., March 14.

Polk County Mohair Pool.

DALLAS, Or., March 9.—At the annual meeting yesterday of the Polk County Mohair Association the following officers were elected to serve for the ensuing year: George W. McBee, of Dallas, chairman; H. L. Fenton, secretary (re-elected), Dallas; Newton Woodward, treasurer (re-elected), Dallas. March 22 was set for a meeting to be held in Dallas, at which time the mohair pool will be completed and a day ordered for the sale of the pool.

TO REPRESENT NORTHWEST

H. H. Herdman, of Multnomah Club, Made Athletic Commissioner.

H. H. Herdman, Jr., of the Multnomah Amateur Athletic Club, has been appointed commissioner of athletics for the Pacific Northwest, by the president of the Pacific Athletic Association, the California branch of the A. A. U. Until recently the Pacific Northwest Association, another branch of the A. A. U., exercised control over amateur athletics throughout the Northwest, but the P. N. A. died out, and the athletes have been turned loose, to do what their own sweet wills might suggest.

The Multnomah Club, of this city, has affiliated with the Pacific Athletic Association, and Mr. Herdman has been appointed to canvass the other clubs and the colleges of the Northwest, in order to induce them to join the California organization. An entirely new Northwest association was suggested some time ago, and it was suggested also that the colleges of Oregon, Washington and Idaho form a league of their own. So far, nothing definite has been done along these lines, although some of the collegiate associations have expressed a willingness to aid the movement. The Spokane Athletic Club has also indicated a similar intention, but no movement has yet been set on foot to establish a league or association of any description.

The idea of affiliating with the Pacific Athletic Association is disapproved by many of the Northwest athletes, simply because they favor an independent association of their own. On the other hand, there are those who insist that the best thing to do, under the circumstances, is to affiliate with the Pacific Athletic Association, because there is little possibility of the formation of an independent association north of California.

Mr. Herdman is in touch with Northwest athletic matters, and if the Northwest athletes are to be brought into affiliation with the California organization, he is certainly well qualified to undertake the task.

Mr. Herdman received his credentials last week from W. B. Hinchman, of San Francisco, president of the Pacific Athletic Association.

MULTNOMAH NINE WINS.

Defeats Battery A in Indoor Baseball, 8 to 7.

The indoor baseball team of the Multnomah Amateur Athletic Club won a hotly contested game from Battery A Saturday evening by a score of 8 to 7. The game was without a doubt the best ever played in Portland, both in individual and team play. Pitcher Zan, of the M. A. A. C., was at his best, and many of the military lads were unable to locate his curves. The fielders of both teams did excellent work, and altogether the play was first-class.

The game was the last of the series between the club and the military nines, and it is quite likely that neither team will play again this Spring, as the outdoor baseball season is approaching.

The men lined up as follows:

M. A. A. C.	Position.	Battery A.
Zan	P.	Daugherty
Watkins	C.	Otterstedt
Banks	1 B.	Randall
Wickersham	2 B.	Gammie
Hathaway	3 B.	Allen
Doble	R. S.	West
Gammie	L. S.	Lewis
Honeyman	R. F.	Kruppe
Stott	L. F.	Joplin

Score by Innings.

M. A. A. C.	0 1 0 1 0 2 0 1 0 2 1—8
Battery A	0 1 0 0 1 1 2 0 0 2 0—7

Umpires: West and LaDow.

Cross-Country Riding.

Twenty-five members of the Portland Hunt Club enjoyed a jolly cross-country ride Saturday afternoon. After gathering at the corner of Park and Burnside streets, the horsemen rode over to Irvington Heights and returned to the city by way of the Upper Albina boulevard.

REAL ESTATE VALUES UP

PRICES FOR BUSINESS PROPERTY NOW AT BOOM LEVEL.

Rapid Growth of City Causes Appreciation—H. Weinhard to Build at Fourth and Alder.

"Desirably located business property in Portland is now bringing as high a price as at any time during the boom; in fact, it is higher." So said a prominent real estate dealer yesterday who has been in business here for 30 years or more.

He quoted as an example the purchase by Henry Weinhard a few days ago of the rear half of the lot at the southeast corner of Washington and Fourth streets, for $22,500, which he said he considered the highest price ever paid for property in this city, especially when the location is considered. He considered the corner half of the lot worth almost double as much as the rear half. This would bring the value of the lot well up to $50,000.

He said the lot at the southeast corner of Fourth and Washington was offered in 1883 for $17,000. Holman & Fliedner bought it later for $22,500, and before they built on it it could have been sold for $45,000. Henry Failing's quarter-block at Third and Morrison was then valued at $75,000, and he bought an inside lot adjoining for $45,000. Since then the value of the corner lot has doubled and the quarter-block is worth $150,000, while the inside lot is probably worth no more than when he bought it.

The statement that desirably located business property is worth more than ever before, even during the boom, is something that many four or five years ago never expected to hear, but it is true at this time. Some say that the district to which this applies is a limited one. Perhaps it is, but this district will increase rapidly and prices of other property will increase proportionately. There is no boom here now but the city is growing more rapidly than ever it did before, and prices of all kinds of property will continue to appreciate.

The work of tearing down the old buildings on Mr. Weinhard's lot at the southeast corner of Fourth and Alder streets, preparatory to building a four-story brick, will be commenced this week. The improvement of the property will include the removal of the five starved-looking poplar trees on the Fourth-street side of the lot, which have almost become "one of the old landmarks." The upper stories of the building Mr. Weinhard proposes to erect will be occupied entirely by the Blumauer-Frank Drug Company, and the building will be to all intents and purposes an extension of theirs and will correspond to it in style of architecture. This firm will also occupy part of the Fourth-street front of the ground floor. There will be an elegantly fitted up saloon on the corner, and one store in the east end of the Alder-street front. Mr. Weinhard paid a high price for the rear half of the lot in order to be able to construct a shapely and commodious building, which will be a much better thing for the appearance of the street than if two small and dissimilar buildings had been built on the property.

Died at Sea.

ABERDEEN, Wash., March 9.—The steamer Chehalis came into port today with the body of L. M. Nelson, a passenger, aged 55, who died on the voyage from San Francisco. From papers on his person it is learned his home is in Colorado Springs, Colo. He had $150 in money and drafts for $3000 more. The body was placed in charge of an undertaker here and telegrams have been sent to his family. The man is supposed, from his appearance, to have been well-to-do.

Church Bell Christened.

WOODBURN, Or., March 9.—A great assemblage of people witnessed the christening of the finest bell in this county at the Catholic Church in this city today. His Grace Archbishop Christie being detained by illness and unable to deliver the oration as intended, his appointment was ably filled by Father Addleheim, of Mount Angel College. Father Thomas Prior, of Mount Angel College; Father Dean Rauw, of St. Paul; Father Deguire, of Ottawa, Canada, and Father J. A. Levesque, of this city, assisted in the beautiful ceremonies.

Another Basket-Ball Squabble.

SALEM, Or., March 9.—Representatives of the Willamette boys' basket-ball team went to Monmouth recently to try to arrange a date for a game with the normal-school team. They were unsuccessful. The Monmouth team is now champion of the state, and is not inclined to play any more this season. Willamette was defeated by Monmouth, and also by the All-Stars, and desired to redeem itself in a return game with Monmouth. The normal-school boys answered that they could play no more, and upon being pressed jokingly suggested to Salem that it go and get a record. In return the Willamette boys intimate that there are cold feet over on the West Side.

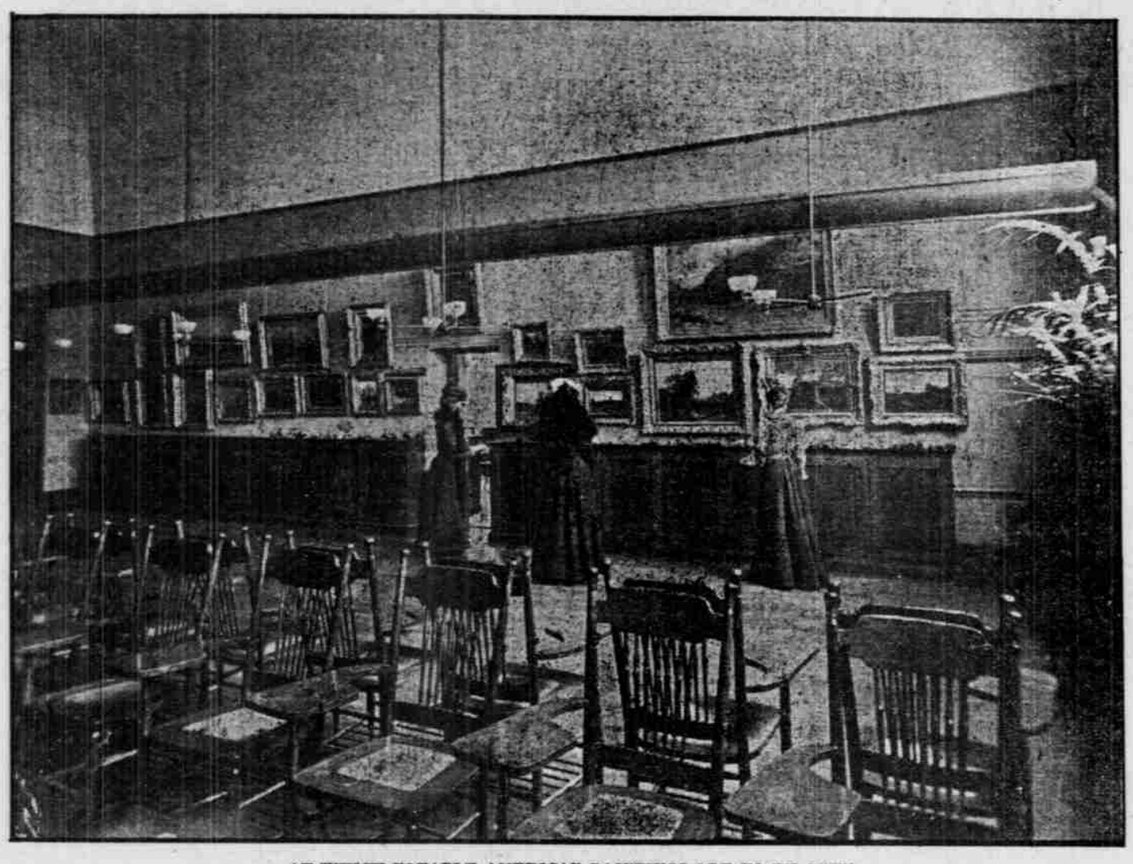
Offer to Lease Wallace Tract.

It is stated on good authority that Mrs. Rosa Wallace has received an offer to lease her ground, which fronts on the Willamette River at the foot of East Market street. She has about three acres, which includes the James B. Stephens house. The purpose of the parties seeking to lease the land is withheld for the present, but it is not denied that an offer to lease the tract for a long term of years has been made. It is conjectured that the ground is wanted for warehouse or some manufacturing enterprise.

Dunsmuir's Life Threatened.

VICTORIA, B. C., March 9.—Mrs. Dunsmuir, wife of Premier Dunsmuir, yesterday received a letter from an anonymous writer, warning her that if she did not keep her husband at home he would be shot. The Premier handed the letter to the police, but took no other notice.

SCENE AT THE PORTLAND ART EXHIBIT



AT WHICH NOTABLE AMERICAN PAINTINGS ARE TO BE SEEN.

Concerning the pictures now on exhibition at the Portland Art Association, pages could be written, and their value to the student and the lover of beauty be in no wise all told. It is a matter of congratulation to all and surprise to many that the opportunity should come to the people of Portland of seeing and studying nearly 70 examples of the works of our own painters, many being paintings of the men who rank among the first of the American artists.

Six canvasses from the brush of Alexander Wyant form a group of pictures whose strength, beauty and power could scarcely be surpassed. Born in Ohio in 1836, he early showed a taste for art, and his death in 1892 lost to America one of the strongest and rarest personalities in the field of art. Rich in color and depth of feeling, his landscapes are full of strength and that real beauty which satisfies. It is only the genius who commands this reserve force, only the great pictures which reveal the man's own soul when he interprets nature's secret.

To the eye which delights in color and suggestiveness—that characteristic of the best art, a small canvas hanging near the Wyants will possess great charm. It is the work of R. L. Newman, the lover and purchaser of Millet's work, and whose own work shows some affiliation with the great painters of the Barbizon school. In a glory of red, Christ is lifting from the tossing, restless waves the sinking Peter, whose faith was not sufficient, but whose Savior's hand was near to save.

Two pictures by J. Francis Murphy, who, in the opinion of many critics, stands foremost among the living landscapists, complete the group, which in its entirety is, perhaps, the most splendid on the walls. On the north side of the room are many notable pictures. One of strange power and to many of unusual fascination is "The Ice-Cutters," by J. Alden Weir. On a field of ice two men bend to their work. With magic power the painter has shown the transparency of ice, the cold, still blue of the water in the open spaces. Refusing to confine himself to useless detail, the figures of the men are hardly more than half a dozen strokes of the brush. Yet all that is needed to convey the spirit of the work is dashed on with the master stroke. This picture has excited the admiration of critics in this country and Europe, in proof of which it received a bronze medal at the Paris Exposition of 1900. The unfailing attraction of genre is apparent in the next two pictures, and most marked in the "Athlete and the Dancing Girl," where motion and the whirl of blue draperies and the warm sunlight bathing the entire scene detains and charms the visitor.

With a feeling of pride, since William Keith lives and works in the far West, Westerners do claim him and delight in his pictures. With unsparing brush, the deep browns and glowing yellows have been laid on in feverish haste, as though the artist felt that the moment of inspiration might pass. But the idea did not leave him waiting, and one stands and looks and dreams and is still before the deep shadows of "Into the Mystery." In the picture called "Piping Down the Valley," the glow of the setting sun is the music to which the poetry of the conception of the painting is set. In greens deep and rich, the third Keith picture forms a contrast to the two first. In "After the Shower" the water stands in pools, waiting for the earth to absorb it, so cool, so dark, so wet, so green, it is.

In the all but universal reign of landscape in modern art, the deep religious feeling expressed by Albert Ryder in his "Christ Appearing to Mary" causes one to stop and wonder. Mary, awakening to the sense of her great privilege, kneels in awe and devotion before the risen Savior, whose great love for her and all mankind is in nowise lessened by his action of withdrawal—the words, "Touch me not."

Many splendid pictures on exhibition at the Art Association have received no mention in this brief sketch. Three examples of George Inness show the evolution of his artistic career, one late work shows the height to which he reached, and which places him at the head of American landscape art—"a man so great, so progressive and powerful in expressiveness, his loss certainly cannot be repaired at the present time, and probably not for a long time to come."

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

You can make short cake, biscuits, or layer cake quickly, economically, and better from "Bis-kit" than you can from ordinary flour and baking powder.
Guaranteed by The H-O Company.

COPYRIGHT 1896 BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO. CINCINNATI

TWO VALUES.

THERE are two values to every purchase—what it costs and what it pays you. Cork costs 8 cents a pound, but if you are drowning half a mile from shore, its value would be "not what you pay for cork, but what cork saves you." When a woman buys soaps she often confuses the two values. She sees only what she pays. She overlooks what she receives. Now a single cake of Ivory Soap pays back from ten to twenty times its cost in the saving it effects. Test it yourself! Vegetable Oil Soap. Ivory white. It floats!

Pears'
the soap for fair, white hands, bright clear complexion, soft, healthful skin.
Sold all over the world.

E. W. Grove This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day.

Good Old Grandma's Advice

The children are sick—send for grandma! Who is there like her for wisdom and gentleness and sympathy, since the first baby came? What would we have done without her?

"Cascarets are splendid, my old mother praises them very highly, and says she would never be without them."—Howard W. Wellman, 139 Tremont Street, Fairmount, Ohio.

"I suffered seven years with tape-worm but didn't know I had one. Two months ago I was taken with inflammation of the bowels, sour stomach, sick headache. I tried Cascarets and had not taken them a week before I was relieved of a tape-worm 18 feet long. I am very much better."—Mrs. John Stone, Put-In-Bay Island, Ohio.

"After taking Cascarets for a few nights before writing I was able to pass a tape-worm 34 feet in length. Cascarets have our praise, and I will willingly furnish a testimonial to anyone who desires it."—Mrs. Harry Wood, Kenneth, Ind.

"I was troubled for a long time with liver complaint and was in such misery that I had to give up work. I took but four doses of Cascarets before I was able to go to work again."—Mrs. Jos. Kreeling, 1911 Congress St., St. Louis.

"A year ago I was a great sufferer from piles and could get no rest day or night. I took Cascarets and after three days was very much better. I can never thank you enough for the relief Cascarets have given me."—Mrs. Mary E. Stewart, Pleasonton, Iowa.

"I had suffered with sick headache for many years, and with indigestion and constipation from time to time. Since using Cascarets I am free from these ailments and recommend Cascarets to all sufferers."—Mrs. Della Korns, professional nurse, 226 West 36th Street, New York.

The wisdom of years of experience with her own health, and grandpa's and the children's, and the children's children has taught grandma what is good for her and the several generations of family she has looked after. Grandma of today knows and advises that Cascarets Candy Cathartic are the only perfect family medicine for all bowel troubles, children's diseases, diseases of the stomach and liver, sick headaches, biliousness and bad blood.

Cascarets Best for the Bowels. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. Genuine tablet stamped C C C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. Sample and booklet free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York. 820

DO YOU KNOW THAT THERE IS SCIENCE IN NEATNESS? BE WISE AND USE
SAPOLIO

VIM, VIGOR, VITALITY FOR MEN

M. BISHOP PILLS have been in use over fifty years by the leaders, elders and their followers. Positively cures the worst cases in old and young arising from effects of abuse, dissipation, excesses, or cigarette-smoking. Cures Lost Manhood, Lost Power, Varicocele, Atrophy, Hydrocele, Insomnia, Pains in Back, Side, in Face, Nervous Twitchings, Shaky Trembings, Lame Back, Nervous Debility, Headache, Unfitness to Marry, Constipation. Stops Nervous Twitching of Eyelids. Effects are immediate and permanent. Restores vigor and potency to every function. Don't get despondent, a cure is at hand. Restores all organs. Stimulates the brain and nerve centers. Fifty cents a box; six for $2.50, by mail. A written guarantee, to cure or money refunded, with six boxes. Circulars free. Address, Bishop Remedy Co., San Francisco, Cal.

50 CENTS

For sale by S. G. SKIDMORE & CO., Portland, Or.