STATE IN CONTROL

Country Districts to Guide Development League.

THE PLAN WILL ADD HARMONY

Organization of Convention Left Entirely in Hands of Delegates From Outside Counties—Subsidiary Societies to Be Formed.

The general committee on reception and entertainment appointed by the Commercial Club for handling the delegates to the Oregon Development League Convention which is to meet on Tuesday next, held a meeting yesterday afternoon in the Commercial Club rooms when plans for the entertainment of the delegates were laid and a general course of action was mapped out for the committee.

This committee is composed of E. L. Thompson, chairman; S. M. Mears, Maurice B. Wakeman, R. J. Holmes, W. B. Glafke, Charles L. Mastick, Hugh McGuire, Paul Bates, A. M. Smith, L. H. Parker, F. W. Baltes, A. F. Bliss, E. Ehrman, Whitney L. Boise, W. W. Cotton, Frank C. Baker, A. H. Devers, Thomas Gray, George W. Hazen, Ellis C. Hughes, George Lawrence, Jr., F. A. Nitchy, I. W. Pratt, R. L. Stevens, Sig Sichel, W. E. Coman and A. L. Craig.

What the committee was expected to do was outlined at the meeting, and what the work of the convention wanted was explained. In the first place, there have been 857 delegates appointed, a majority of which number will be present at the session. These men will be from all over the state, and it will be the work of the committee to receive them when they come, to see that they secure seats in the convention, to provide for their entertainment and to furnish any information desired concerning the convention or the city.

One of the main things sought at this meeting will be to overcome the old fallacy that Portland is after everything and is always working for the city alone to the detriment of the state at large. Portland cannot exist without the country districts of the state, neither can these districts prosper so well without the help of Portland.

The organization of the convention, therefore, will be left entirely in the hands of the people from over the state. No definite plans have been made for the organization, it being the policy of the management to wait until the delegates are here and have found out something of the work that is expected, before any officers are spoken of, or any constitution drafted.

The general plan of organization will be to incorporate the body into a league of many small societies, all working for the development of the state. Each society will be expected to work first for its own section, but to work in harmony with the general league. A common letter head will be used in all correspondence and a general plan of advertisement will be worked out.

The committee on entertainment will be present at all of the meetings of the convention and will explain to those who do not know, the plans of the organization. On Tuesday morning the committee will assemble at the Marquam Grand Theater at 9 o'clock to take charge of the delegates as they arrive for the opening of the convention, at 10.

In the evening the committee will be on hand at the Commercial Club rooms to have the general supervision of the reception to be given to the delegates and their friends who are with them. On Wednesday afternoon the committee will meet at the corner of Third and Yamhill streets to be present at the trolley ride over the city, which will start at 3 o'clock. The committee is to be a general information bureau and will be on hand at all of the sessions of the convention.

All of the plans for the convention are now made and every indication points to the largest gathering every held in the city.

The following names of delegates were received yesterday, making the total number appointed 857:

Yamhill County, named by Judge B. F. Rhodes: Henry Gee, W. T. Macy, R. L. Conner, W. L. Warren, George F. Hauser and John Wortman, all of McMinnville; Hon. Lee Laughlin and A. C. Goodrich, of North Yamhill; C. J. Payne, of Bellvue; R. L. Harris, Dayton.

Hood River Delegates Organize.

HOOD RIVER, Or., July 30.—(Special.)—The delegates who will represent Hood River at the meeting of the Oregon Development League in Portland next Tuesday organized at a meeting last night in the rooms of the Commercial Club by electing R. L. Smith chairman of the delegation. The Hood River delegation will leave Hood River well stocked with information concerning the town and valley, and every effort will be made to advance the interests of this part of Oregon. The Hood River delegates have secured headquarters at the Perkins Hotel.

MEET ABUSES WITH JUSTICE

Constitutional Amendment Better Than Proposed Flat-Salary Law.

CROY, Or., July 25.—(To the Editor.)—I am just as anxious to put a stop to the "extravagant overpayment of state officials" as any man in the state of Oregon. I have to work as hard as any man to pay my mite of this unjust burden, but the method proposed for the Legislature to pass a "flat-salary law" to end the burden is to make bad worse, for it is to set an example of the lawmaking power violating law. This is pernicious, and has a tendency to educate the people into evasion of law and constitutions.

A minority has no hope of a preservation of their liberites save by a strict adherence to obedience to a constitution by the Legislature and courts. Shall the people of Oregon ask the Legislature to pass a law fixing the salary of any officer at any other figures than those named in the constitution? Article 15, section 1, says:

"The Governor shall receive an annual salary of $1500. The Secretary of State shall receive an annual salary of $1500. The Treasurer of State shall receive an annual salary of $800. The Judges of the Supreme Court shall each receive an annual salary of $2000. They shall receive no fees or perquisites whatever for the performance of any duties connected with their respective offices."

This seems to say only one thing, and that is that the salaries named shall be their respective salaries as long as this constitution shall be Oregon's constitution, for the concluding clause of this same section says: "And the compensation of officers, if not fixed by this constitution, shall be provided by law." This latter clause says salaries "not fixed by this constitution" can be fixed by law. As most of the framers of this constitution are dead, it would be impossible to ascertain what they meant or what the people understood it to mean if there was an ambiguity in this language.

This effect to explain language so plain as this to mean that the salary of these officials is not fixed by the constitution, is not good public policy, any more than we are doing by adding to these officers' increased salaries by creating new offices and electing them by the Legislature to those new offices.

We have a remedy, and that is to change the constitution and either give the Legislature the same power as it now has with other officers to fix salary from time to time, as circumstances demand an increase or decrease, or do it by the initiative. The Republican Legislature cannot afford to violate the constitution because some former one did it simply to fix salaries already fixed by the constitution. The commonsense method to change these salaries is to amend the constitution, or else if there is need for it call a Constitutional Convention and adopt a new constitution.

Fixing salaries by law, not fixed by the constitution, was fixing them by the Legislature when this constitution was written, and it is a question of doubt whether under the new amendment the people can change their salaries by law, or only by amending the constitution. While I am willing to admit we may change them by an act of the Legislature or by the people under the new amendment, yet I contend it is not good public policy to do so, nor do I believe if any one was to appeal to our courts if we did so that our Supreme Court would declare the act constitutional. They and the other officers might receive the additional pay as long as no one objected by suit in court. It was used in the last campaign to aid Chamberlain's election that if elected he would receive only the $1500 named in the constitution. He may never have authorized any such methods to obtain an election, and as he doubtless receives the same pay as his predecessor, therefore is he or the members of the Supreme Court to blame because the Legislature appropriates money to pay them more than the constitution fixes as their salary, by receiving the money appropriated? Is the reception of this money by the court or Governor an evidence, as has been argued, that the Supreme Court would decide it was constitutional for the Legislature to pass a "flat" (fat) salary law? PETER.

A BUNCOED PARTY.

And the Part That David B. Hill Played in the Game.

Olympia Standard (Dem.).

It now seems that Judge Parker had really sent a telegram to David B. Hill, before his nomination at St. Louis—on Friday, the day before, to be more specific—demanding a declaration for the gold standard in the Democratic platform; that the telegram was to Hill and was suppressed by him; that he never mentioned it to the sub-committee on resolutions, nor in the full committee, and that he allowed the motion of Senator Bailey, of Texas, that the financial resolution and the income tax plank be eliminated to prevail, without protest. This settles, beyond the slightest doubt, that Hill simply lied when he assured Bryan in reply to a number of direct questions that he did not know how Judge Parker stood on the great financial issue of the last two National campaigns. The despicable subterfuge of suppression of the instruction, which came to him as the medium by which to reach the convention, is but a culmination of the perfidy which has marked the individuality of the man for years past. Had the telegram been presented to the convention, it would doubtless have resulted in a wholly different termination of the main work of the convention. It could not have resulted in a patchwork product that amounts to a quasi-indorsement of the gold standard. It would never have led to the selection of Judge Parker if it had been known that he was a radical supporter of monometalism, doubts on which had been prevalent from the claim that he had supported Bryan during his two campaigns and the falsehood of Hill in impressing the belief that the Judge was not at least a violent and uncompromising advocate of the gold unit.

The fact was that the Bryan element in the convention, largely representing the smaller states and rural districts, if not strong enough to rule that body, had at least enough power to render any plans formulated without concessions abortive, and it was this knowledge which led Mr. Hill to adopt the tricks of knights of the green cloth to accomplish his objects.

Nothing can be gained at this time by ignoring facts, however unpalatable they may be, and it is indeed well that they be understood early in the campaign to be either admitted or controverted. A fair understanding is demanded by sincerity and good faith. If the party has been buncoed by tricksters, let the fact be known, and that party can never be blamed thereafter for making the best possible effort under adverse circumstances.

Understanding.

Atchison Globe.

You may have heard this before: A girl in going over a crossing, lifted her skirts. "You held your skirts up pretty high," said a young man who walked over the crossing behind her. "Well, haven't I perfect right?" retorted the young woman. "Yes," he admitted, "and there is nothing the matter with your left, either."

MORE CHINESE RAIDED

SHERIFF WORD BREAKS UP A CHUCKLUCK GAME.

Another Opium Den Is Also Caught in Operation and Smoking Paraphernalia Is Confiscated.

With blood in his eye and a gun in his hand, Sheriff Word last night descended upon a Chinese chuckluck gambling joint on Oak street near Second, within half a block of the police station, and took therefrom seven sons of Confucius who persisted in opposing the laws of the state of Oregon, together with all their gambling paraphernalia and available coin. After seeing the Chinks safely to the County Jail the Sheriff made another trip, this time to the corner of Fourth and Pine streets, where an opium den was running full blast, and took therefrom one son of Confucius and one son of Satan whose skin was white. But men were dreaming pleasantly under the influence of dope, and will awake this morning to the bitter reality of things legal and illegal.

The first raid occurred a little before 11 o'clock last night. With his force of deputies the Sheriff marched down Second street and turned down Oak. He paused before the doomed den just long enough to collect his breath and then he tramped up the stairs. The Chinks heard him coming. Without trusting to the new joss, recently placed in their temple, to get them out of the difficulty, they slammed the door, turned out the lights and scrambled for places of concealment. Sheriff Word broke open the door and entered. The lights were turned on and the fun began. Three of the seven Chinese in the room grew ugly and attempted to try conclusions with the Sheriff's posse. In the course of a quarter of an hour they were subdued and placed in shackles. The other four made divers attempts to escape through windows, but were prevented, and were marched to the County Jail with their four pugilistic brothers.

In the room was found a full outfit for playing chuckluck. Tables, chips and money were confiscated, though the Sheriff succeeded in getting only $8 in coin. The establishment was operated by Ching Wa, who was later in the night released on $250 cash bail, which was deposited by a Chinese Shylock with an eye to business.

After the raid on the gambling establishment the Sheriff took his force of deputies and drilled to the corner of Fourth and Pine streets, where there is a sort of an upper Chinese district. Up two flights of stairs the Sheriff and his men found an opium den in full running order. Only two men were in the room at the time, the others either having left earlier in the night or having fled at the approach of the Sheriff. One Chinaman and one white man were dreaming the dreams of the dope-fiend, and the deputies took them to the County Jail to finish the dream. Pipes were confiscated, and several ounces of opium were captured.

"These Chinese dens are the worst in the line," said Sheriff Word last night, "but they are going to be attended to the same as the others. The law says not to gamble, and the law means Chinamen as well as other people. I will raid every den of this character that I find is in operation."

The Chinamen are getting exceedingly cunning and are preparing for visits from the officers, a fact made plain by the preparations made before the raid on Couch street last week, and by the manner in which the Sheriff and his men were received on Oak street last night. It is the belief of the officers that they have a system of signaling, and that in the opium den raided last night there were other Chinese who escaped when the warning was given, before the officers could climb the stairs.

SHOT AT NEGRO PICNIC.

Charles Johnson Is Wounded by His Disgruntled Rival.

During a negro picnic held at Washington Gardens, at the corner of Washington and Twenty-third streets, last night, Charles Wolfe fired three shots at Charles Johnson, one striking Johnson and inflicting a painful wound in his left shoulder. The battle was the result of a grudge.

Wolfe was formerly in the good graces of a North End woman of his complexion who goes by the name of "Babe" Smith. On July 21 he went to Seattle, and while there learned that Johnson had usurped his throne. He returned immediately to Portland on an early morning train, went to the woman's apartments, found Mr. Johnson there and forced him to flee, after which he cut up Johnson's clothes with a razor. Wolfe was arrested and charged by Johnson with the destruction of personal property. He paid a fine and swore to get even with Johnson.

Last night the two men met at the picnic at Washington Gardens, and Wolfe called Johnson to one side, as though to talk over matters. As soon as Johnson stepped away from the crowd Wolfe drew a revolver from his pocket and fired three shots at Johnson, one of which took effect in his left shoulder, inflicting a wound that was painful, but not serious. A number of picnickers rushed toward the men, and Wolfe took to his heels. He boarded a street-car and started toward the city. The police were notified and Captain Moore detailed Sergeant Carpenter and Officer Resing to meet the cars coming from Washington Gardens and search all negroes for guns. When the car arrived there was a negro on it and the officers caused him to alight. He seemed somewhat startled at the procedure, but said nothing. When he was searched there was found on him a Colt's magazine gun, a very ugly weapon. He was taken to the station by the officers and turned over to Captain Moore. It then developed that the negro was not Wolfe, but S. Washington, and that while he had been to Washington Gardens he had left before the shooting.

Later Johnson put in an appearance at the station and positively stated that Washington was not the man who shot him. Up to a late hour this morning Wolfe had not been found.

In the Fashion.

Atchison Globe.

It is a fad to name a new style of dress. For instance, a pretty party dress style is called "The First Kiss," while a widow's second mourning is styled "A Dream of Paradise." Following the custom, a dress an Atchison girl appeared in has been called the "Papa Roared" style. She has so much lace on it, and it cost so much, that it is dangerous to appear in his presence with it on.

DEATH OF BRIGHT 13-YEAR-OLD GIRL

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Turner mourn the loss of their eldest daughter, Jessie, a bright and loving little girl of 13, who died last week, after a painful illness, at her parents' home, 803 Kerby street. In her short life, she endeared herself to her many friends by her exceptionally bright and lovable disposition. The funeral service was conducted by Rev. B. M. Bliss and Rev. J. H. Allen. Her last resting-place in Lone Fir Cemetery was made beautiful by the many floral tokens sent by sympathizing friends.

Jessie Turner.

NO ESTATE AND NO HEIRS

ADMINISTRATOR OF F. SMITH'S PROPERTY FILES ACCOUNT.

Deceased Was Supposed to Have Been Wealthy, but Little of Value Is Found.

There will be several disappointed people when the final account in the estate of Fred Smith, horsetrader, of this city and Woodburn, is examined. The final account was filed yesterday in the County Court, the administrator being John Driscoll, and considerable time has been spent trying to find Smith's heirs, or the large amount of property he was thought to have left.

Smith died intestate in this city in February, 1900, and after Edward Holman had been appointed special administrator, he resigned and Driscoll was appointed. One of the first things the new administrator discovered was that Smith died without heirs, and in explaining the reason for the lapse of time up to the filing of the final account, the administrator says:

"It was a mooted question as to whether or not a County Court had any probate jurisdiction over the estate of such decedent, even for the purpose of authorizing and directing the payment of his debts and the expense of administration out of his property. In 1903 the Oregon Legislature amended the statutes on the subject of escheats and expressly conferred on County Court probate jurisdiction over the estates of decedents dying without heirs, for the purpose of paying their debts out of the property left by them."

The administrator latterly feared that proceedings would be instituted to escheat the property to the manifest loss of the creditors.

Mr. Driscoll has approved claims aggregating $243.18, and rejected claims aggregating $1249.82. Of the latter, three claims, largely for board and lodging, amounting to $839, were filed by H. L. Koester, and one claim for $450 by Annie Gallinan for over two years' service as housekeeper. The assets which have come to light only amount to $333.23, and the disbursements are $104.83.

Application is made for an order to pay $75 for legal expenses. Gammans & Clarkley represent the administrator, Judge Webster appointed September 3 as the time for hearing objections to the final account.

Say Gambling Is No Crime.

Demurrers were filed yesterday in the Circuit Court in the cases where charges of gambling are made by the State of Oregon against Peter Grant and others, August Erickson and Eugene Blazier. The defendants demur to the information filed against them, for the reason that the facts stated do not constitute a crime.

Court Notes.

To recover $1000 and $150 attorney's fees, on a promissory note which matured in January, 1895, action was begun yesterday in the State Circuit Court by R. W. Wilbur, trustee, against Benjamin Fallows and others.

Emmons & Emmons brought suit in the State Circuit Court yesterday to recover $239 and interest from R. A. Fifield, on the complaint of the Hefferlin Mercantile Company of Montana. The action is brought to recover on a judgment given against the defendant in the District Court of the Sixth Montana Judicial District.

An answer was filed yesterday by the defendants in the damage suit instituted by C. W. Fredenthal against Brown & McCabe, for the injury Fredenthal sustained in June, 1903, when he was struck by a piece of lumber in the hold of the steamer Eva. The defendants answer that Fredenthal's injuries were occasioned by his want of reasonable care.

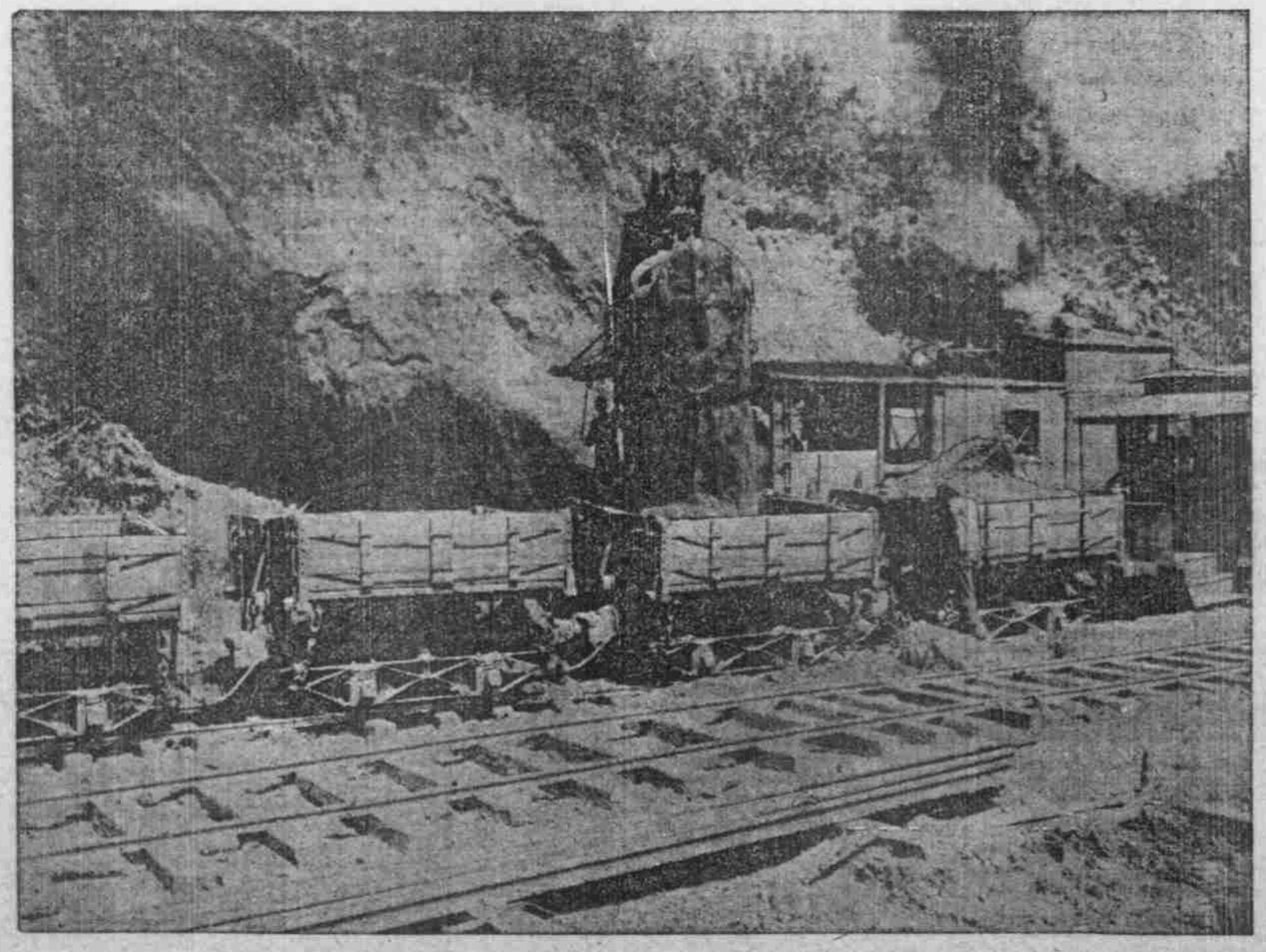
Making Butter and Cheese.

Country Life in America.

A generation ago the making of butter and cheese was a home industry. These familiar occupations have lately developed into special manufacturing industries conducted in establishments known as creameries and cheese-factories; and the effect of this development has been to change the character of dairy farming as well as of dairy manufacture. They have also raised the quality of the manufactured product, and have produced such a uniformity of grade and continuity of supply as to establish the products as important commodities in the general market and to make the factorymen prominent on boards of trade.

Of all the butter, cheese and condensed milk factories, there are in New York State—which is the leading dairy state—more than 2100 establishments. They constitute the most important market-establishment enterprise in the agriculture of the Empire State.

STEAM SHOVEL AT WORK IN SOUTH PORTLAND



The Pacific Bridge Company has lately bought and put in operation a steam shovel for use in filling the gulches and large fills along the route of the City & Suburban Railway Company, in South Portland. The outfit is now at work near the Slavin road, where it is daily scooping out from 1200 to 1500 cubic yards of dirt to be dumped in the gulches where in the past the old wooden trestles have stood. The shovel and cars to use with it cost the bridge company $15,000, but the outfit will more than pay for itself in a short time, as it does away with the work of an army of men. One man to operate the shovel and an engineer to look after the engine is all the force necessary to keep two trains of patent dump cars busy night and day hauling away the dirt that is taken from the mountain side. The present contract of filling in under four bridges will necessitate the removal of more than 150,000 cubic yards of dirt.

Makes Human Heart Beat Again!

Given Up to Death by Doctors

WOMAN IS BROUGHT BACK TO LIFE

By Rochester Professor Who Has Made Wonderful Discovery of Law of Nature That Has Been Overlooked by Doctors and Scientists for Centuries Past.

WHAT MIGHTY HEALING POWER IS THIS

That Cures Men and Women in Their Own Homes Thousands of Miles Away?

USELESS DRUGS AND MEDICINES

Discarded by This Man Who Heals Hopeless Invalids of Diseases Supposed to Be Incurable.

The Blind Made to See and the Lame to Walk

By Wonderworker Who Offers Services Free of Charge to All Who Stand in Need—Believes It Is His Duty to God and Man to Help the Sick and Afflicted—No Disease He May Not Cure.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., July 16.—(Special Correspondence.)—A remarkable case, that threatens to upset the theory and practice of medicine, is reported from Wilmington, O. The human heart has been made to beat again in the body of a woman given up to death by doctors.

The credit for this startling restoration is due to that distinguished savant of this city, Thomas F. Adkin, Professor of Vitaopathy, and President of the Institute of Physicians and Surgeons.

Previous experiments on animals, like those made by Loeb, of Chicago, and Weaver, of Philadelphia, succeeded in making the heart beat for only a short time after death, and even this partial success probably was due merely to reflex muscular action induced by saline injections.

But in this case Professor Adkin accomplished a far more wonderful result. By an entirely different method, and in an entirely different way, he not only made the heart beat again, but made it keep on beating, and today the woman, a Mrs. M. E. Brackney, is alive and well, instead of being in her grave.

The history of medicine, from the time of Galen to the present day, fails to give an explanation of this phenomenal restoration that seems to rival the miracles of ancient writ.

The facts in the case are so unusual and revolutionary that an interview was sought with Professor Adkin, to learn, if possible, the details of this wonderful case. At first he seemed reluctant to talk for publication, but finally was induced to tell of what is undoubtedly one of the most marvelous discoveries in the annals of science, a discovery that gives this man a strange and far-reaching control over human life, over disease and death.

"Yes, I restored Mrs. Brackney to life and health, made her heart beat again," said the professor; "but it is a mistake to think that this is the first or only case of the kind where I have been equally successful when drugs and doctors have failed. I have cured hundreds of men and women in the same way, of diseases pronounced incurable, rescued them when they were on the edge of the grave, and restored them to health and strength without useless drugs or the surgeon's knife."

"Would you mind giving the names of some of these people?"

"Not at all. There is nothing I want concealed or kept secret. I court the wildest publicity. I want the whole world to know what I am doing, so that others may be saved from an early death or lifelong misery. You are more than welcome to investigate any or all of the cures I have made of hopeless invalids given up to die by doctors. You can read letters from my former patients, interview or write to the men and women themselves, or you can go over my records and files and see for yourself that I succeed where physicians and medicines have failed. One case that I remember particularly is that of Mrs. L. A. Phillips, of Trawick, Texas. She had been bedridden for five years, in twelve different hospitals, and under the treatment of various doctors besides. All failed to cure her of the complication of diseases from which she was suffering, and told her they could do no more, that her case was hopeless. When I took her case it seemed as if she was beyond the aid of any human power. But, by using the knowledge given me by my discovery, I cured her when she was so near death that in a letter she wrote [illegible] she says I raised her from the dea[illegible] That is not literally true, of course. [illegible] have no supernatural power, whatev[illegible] some people may say or believe. However [illegible] near to death's door she may have been [illegible] she had not crossed the threshold. And [illegible] no matter what the doctors may have said, Mrs. Brackney was not dead, either, though both of these women probably would be in their graves were it not for my discovery."

"What is this discovery?"

"That there is a law of nature controlling life and death, disease and health, a law that is absolutely certain."

"And no one discovered it before you?"

"Apparently not, since disease still exists, and men and women go on suffering and dosing themselves with disagreeable and useless drugs that often do more harm than good; go on letting themselves be cut and carved when there is no necessity."

"What disease do you cure by this new method of treatment?"

"It applies to all. With the power that is given me by my knowledge of this law there is no disease that I may not cure. I have made the blind see and the lame walk. I have overcome paralysis. I have stopped the living death of cancer, have straightened crooked bones, caused deformities to disappear, have broken the chains of morphinism, drunkenness, and other bad habits. I have cured consumption, rheumatism, all disease, stomach, bowel and kidney troubles—but the list is too long to recount. Enough to say that I am ready to undertake the cure of any disease, whatever its name or nature, however severe, chronic or long standing, whether doctors pronounce the case incurable or not. In fact, I invite physicians to send me their worst and most hopeless cases to be cured."

But how about those who live at a distance, who cannot afford the time or money to come to you?"

"They do not need to come to me. I do not need to go to them. I care how far away my patients live, I can cure them just as easily and surely as if I stood by their beds."

"Then your power is like Faith?"

"Not at all, not like any of those. It is scientific to the highest degree. I do not deny the existence of disease, it is only too terribly true, as no one knows better than I."

"Then how do you cure them?"

"All that anyone who is sick and wants to be cured has to do is to write to me, addressing Professor Thomas F. Adkin, Box 1024C, Rochester, N. Y., stating in the name of their trouble or their principal symptoms, age and sex, and I will give them of my services absolutely free."

"Surely you do not mean that anyone who is sick can write to you to be cured without paying you any money?"

"But that is just what I do mean. It is not charity or philanthropy on my part, though as a Christian I try to do my share for my fellow-man who is less fortunate than I. No one need hesitate about accepting my offer. I want to test my discovery even more thoroughly. I want to try it in thousands of cases, so as to be absolutely sure of the limit of its power—if there is a limit. Possibly it may prove that death can be postponed, that a man should live a hundred or a hundred years as easily as he now lives forty."

Investigation proves the fact that Professor Adkin claims is not only true, but that his remarks during this interview are a very modest and conservative statement of his wonderful healing power. He is not only a man of world-wide fame, but to his intimate associates and fellow-citizens of this city he is known as an upright, God-fearing man whose word is as good as his bond, and whose promises are generally fulfilled twice over.

"I think, my dear," remarked the party hoss, "I have found a man to sweep the state." "Fine," she replied, "but can you find a girl to sweep the parlor?" Confronted once more with this issue, the strong frame of the great statesman shook with anguish.—New York Sun.

"Ah!" said the fair widow, "you have been in some pretty tight squeezes, haven't you, Colonel?" "Yes," answered the old warrior, putting his arm around her waist, "and this is not the only one." And he immediately proved the truth of his assertion.—Indianapolis Sun.

WHY DO YOU SUFFER?

When the Great Chinese Doctor

C. GEE WO

can cure you of any ailment by his powerful and harmless Chinese herbs and roots, which are unknown to medical science of this country. His wonderful cures throughout the U. S. alone tell the story. Thousands of people are thankful to him for saving their lives from

OPERATIONS

Then why let yourself suffer? This famous doctor knows the action of over 500 different remedies that he has successfully used in different diseases.

The following Testimonials from well-known people tell of the wonderful curative powers of nature's own herbs and roots:

Thomas Walsh, Tenth and Everett street, city, cured of stomach trouble two years' standing.

Miss Helene Enberg, 506 Vancouver avenue, city, suffered many years with dyspepsia of the stomach and lung trouble, and was said by doctors to have incurable consumption. I am thankful to say, after five months' treatment of Dr. C. Gee Wo's remedies, I have fully regained my health and strength. I recommend all that are sick to go and see him.

Saved from operation: Mrs. Theresa George, 706 Fourth street, city—I had suffered from inflammation of the womb and ovaries and female weakness, and tried many doctors, but all said I would die if I did not have an operation. I tried Dr. C. Gee Wo's remedies as my last resource, and am thankful to say that after four months' treatment I was entirely cured.

He guarantees to cure Catarrh, Asthma, Liver, Kidney, Lung Trouble, Rheumatism, Nervousness, Stomach, Female Trouble and all private diseases.

Hundreds of testimonials. Charges moderate. If you are sick with any of the above ailments, then call and see him.

Consultation free.

Patients out of the city write for blank and circulars. Inclose stamp. Address

The C. Gee Wo Medicine Co. 253 Alder St., corner of Third, Portland, Or.