TRAVELER'S GUIDE

AND UNION PACIFIC

3 TRAINS TO THE EAST DAILY

Through Pullman standards and tourist alerping-cars daily to Omaha, Chicago, Spokane; tourist sleeping-car daily to Kanssa City; through Pullman tourist sleeping-car (personally conducted) weekly to Chicago, Reclining chair-cars (seats free) to the East Daily.

UNION DEPOT. | Leaves | Arrives.

CHICAGO-PORTLAND 9:15 A. M. 5:25 P. M. SPECIAL for the East Daily. Daily.

SPOKANE FLYER 0:16 P. M. 8:06 A. M. Por Eastern Washington, Walls Walls. Lewiston, Coeur d'Alene and Great Northern points.

OPEGOR

The Legend of the Lost Spanish Galleons

A TALE OF EARLY DAYS ON THE TILLAMOOK COAST BY GLENN U. RANCK SE SE SE

(Note-While this tale of buried e is not given as a strict histreasure is not given as a stream torical fact, it seems to contain some elements of truth. History records that three ships sent out by Cortez were hopelessly stranded on the Call-fornia coast, on their way back, and that great wealth was lost by a col-Otondo. In the light of such facts it is believed that this Tillamook tradition should be preserved to Hum-inate and brighten our Northwest his-

The Haunted Spanish Main. There's a tale of dreams and stories drifting

up the bilter main.

Strewn with wrocks of ruined giories, sait, with streams of ancient pain.

Through the fog-walls split in sunder, from

the seas of sun and thunder, And the Carib isles of wonder, dreaming still of scarlet Spain.
Massacres and ambuscadoes, rich amadas

fron-hearted desperadoes, sean of gold and

Of these things the ports are keeping venge-ful memory unsleeping.

Prom the years of wrath and weeping, when they lay beneath the sword.

S PAIN was very anxious to plant colcalled this region, and especially on the banks of a great river, of which they had heard so much from the natives. His-De Heccta, while looking for the mouth of that river in 1775, cast anchor in the chanmen, going ashere to explore the island, were attacked and killed by the Indians, ships. In memory of this tragedy he hamed the island "isla de Doloros" guarded by the forbidding presence of the dead. and De Heceta barely escaped with his

Several attempts were made to gain a othold in Oregon and Washington, but as they all came to grief, history makes scant mention of them. Their memory, wever, still survives in the traditions of the Pacific Coast Indians, and it is one of these traditions to which we call the reader's attention. The aged Princess of the Clatsops, who, at 96 years of age, resides in a commedious house near Scaside, Or., delights to regale her visitors with this tale. It is, indeed, a familiar theme among the Tillamook Indians, and seamen, and others who frequent that

Soon after the discovery of the Columbin River in 1792, a small fleet sailed his fur-traders, who had traversed the from San Blas, Mexico, to plant a mission and colony on the banks of that beautiful founder of Astoria, a picked party of first River in 182, a small neet sailed from San Blas. Mexico, to piant a mission and colony on the banks of that beautiful stream, called by the Spaniards "Rio San Rocque." This neet consisted of two fair-sized ships and three small treasure the aidden treasure. With the aid of twessels. The crew was composed of

Spanish soldiers, sailors, priests and adventurers and five or six African slaves. Besides provisions, the vessels were laden with golden candlesticks and various costly altar adornments, and other articles to be used in the church they were to build. They also contained quantities of beenwax for making candless, and chests of gold and silver and other treasures with which ing journey, losy spent some time buybe used in the church they were to build. They also contained quantities of beeswax for making candles, and chests of gold and silver and other treasures with which to trade with the Indians. All told, the value of the treasure, it is claimed, amounted to a quarter of a million dollars.

Nor does this seem improbable remember that when Cortez left Mexico with four ships to establish a colony in Lower California, the value of his treas-ures and supplies is estimated in history ares and supplies is estimated in history at \$400,000. Speaking of one of the expeditions, a Spanish writer says: "The barracks for the little garrison were row built, and a line of circumvallation thrown up. In the center a tent was pliched for a temporary chapel; before it was erected a crucifix with a garland of flowers. The image of "Our Lady of Loretta," as patroness of the conquest, was brought in procession from the boat, and placed with procession." The

PAIN was very anxious to plant colonies and missions along the shores of "New Albion," as the British ed this region, and especially on the ks of a great river, of which they heard so much from the natives. Histella us that the Spanish navigator Heccta, while looking for the mouth of triver in 1775, cast anchor in the chanter of the treasures and supplies. These treasures they buried secretly at dead of night, in a secluded part of the forest. It is also ne) between the mainland and an island on the coast of Washington. Some of his men, going ashere to explore the island, washed ashere by the waves, and placed It above the little mound. This was done in the belief that the natives, having nev-er before seen a negro in superstitious dread, would fear to approach the spot

> As landmarks they set square-shaped stones, which they had brought with them for altar stones, at regular inter-vals around the mound. They may still be seen by the visitor, and are unlike oth er rocks to be found in that locality. Curious marks cut on the surrounding trees also add their silent testimony to the tale. Having thus effectively hidden their rescued valuables, the survivors now started to find their way back to the new mission at San Francisco, intending to return with another party. But they were ambushed and killed by a war party of the Siletz tribe, so no one returned to teil the tale of this ill-starred expedition. For some years the story lived only in the breasts of Indians. After about 18 years, however, it reached the care of John Jacob Astor, through one of

ing journey, taey spent some time buy-ing a supply of furs before turning their faces northward.

Reaching Astoria shortly before Christmas they celebrated the Yuletide with uproarous laughter and song. The rafters of the new fort rang with theli mirth as they quifed large flagons of wine and wassail to the health of their popular patron; but most popular was the now historical beverage known as "Hudson's Bay Company Rum." The men were pledged to secreey, and though in the midst of their gaiety they let fall a few vague ex-pressions about the discovered treas-ures, nothing very definite could be

learned from them.
Within a year or two, Astor had a The new fleet at sea, and some ancient ish historian was similar in many ways to the one we are now describing.

But, to continue our story, this feet with the proud banner of Spain and its rich treasures, was proceeding along the rock-bound shore of New Albion, when it was dashed by the storm upon a cruel reef, near where the Tillamook lighthouse now stands to warn the mariners of furs, we are told, fall to account for it. Certain it is that the rapid and magical making of gold by this wigard has remained one of the wonders of the Northwest history. Many years afterward, a crew of

satiors discovered the bulks of some old-fashioned ships a little below the water's surface on this reef of the Spaniard's woe, and a piece of one was sent to a museum in Portland. On account of the beeswax found in the galley of one of these old vesuels, they were called the "beeswax ships." A golden candlestick found near the beach is now in the possession of a prominent citizen of Tacoma, who, fo a long time held a commission in the Revenus Bervice of the Government and many are the excavations made in recent years by treasure-seekers in the vicinity of the charmed spot.

Tols was among the last of the at-tempts made under the haughty ban-ner of Aragon and Castile to gain a footbold in this region, and even though the tradition be true only in part, it is typical in a historical sense of the dismal wrecks of Spanish hope of the damai weeks of Spaniah hopes that strew our coast from the Strait of Juan de Fuca to San Francisco's golden gate. The stormy waves of the ocean, the concealed caverns of the sea, and even "the stars in their courses," fought against them. Truth and myth intermingled in charming confusion in the tradition that has survived for a hundred years amid the wreckage of toat storm-tossed strand. Enshrouded in fog and mist, still lingers among those sunken hulks the

mystical legend of the lost galleons GLENN N. RANCK, Vancouver, Wash.

BLOOD IS THICKER

This is true only of good blood, or when in a normal, healthy state. There are times when the blood is so tainted with disease and polluted and poisoned that it loses its proper consistency, its richness and purity, and becomes pale and anaemic, weak and almost as thin as water. Being the storehouse of the body and the fountain-source from which the rest of the system is nourished and sustained, the purity of the blood must be maintained or every organ, nerve and tissue in the body is weakened, and sickness and disease develop. Rich, pure blood, full of life-giving elements and teeming with millions of red corpuscles is the kind that makes strong muscles, healthy nerves and vigorous bodies. To keep this great life stream free of impurities is essential to the enjoyment of full and perfect health.

A large majority of human ailments are due to a bad condition of the blood. Sores and Ulcers, Abscesses, Boils and Skin Eruptions of various kinds are some of the numerous signs of a contaminated, tainted blood. Weak and watery blood makes weak and frail bodies. Anaemic, waxy, sallow complexions, flabby muscles, shattered nerves, black heads, pimples and various other skin diseases denote blood poverty and a weak condition of this vital fluid, and that its nutritious qualities have been destroyed.

To keep this great life-stream in health requires that all morbid matter and poisonous secretions be promptly removed, or it becomes a source of disease itself, poisoning instead of nourishing the system, and producing an endless train of diseases. The blood must be kept rich, strong and pure or it cannot perform its proper offices. The nutritious elements when lacking must be renewed, all obstructions to a full and free circulation removed, and humors, and poisons, of every kind

antidoted and driven out. To do this requires a blood purifier that enters into the circulation, destroying all disease-bearing germs, humors and poisons, and purifying and cleansing the blood. At the same time a tonic is needed to aid in building up the general sys-

for Hives. 188 Pittsburg Ave.

tem and stimulating the sluggish organs, and no remedy on the market has a better record or has been so thoroughly tested in such cases as S. S. S., the great vegetable blood purifier and tonic, the medicine nearest to nature, and composed exclusively of ingredients collected from fields and forests. No strong minerals of any description are used in the making of S. S. S., and it is the only guaranteed purely

vegetable remedy in existence, and has been in use for nearly 50 years. Its reputation as a blood purifier and tonic is established. It is not a new and untried remedy, but "S. S. S. for the Blood" is widely known and popular. If you have any symptoms of bad blood or any evidences of a weak, watery condition of this vital fluid, write us and medical advice or any special information, will be furnished free of charge, and book on the blood and its diseases mailed free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

Continued From Page The Return of Sherlock Holmes Forty-Six

agement upon our part nobody will be a penny the worse for what might have been a very ugly incident."

'Hardly that, Watson. There are some

points which are as dark as ever. But we have so much that it will be our own fault if we cannot get the rest. We will

beautiful face. Her eyes glazed—she tered—I thought that she would fi Then, with a grand effort, she ra

up the letter.

"You have solved it" I cried

out of him!" cried Lestrade. He darted feet. out of him." cried Lestrade. He darted into the hill, and a rew moments later his bullying voice sounded from the back room.

"Now, Watson, now!" cried Holmes "Very good," said Holmes. "Come.

"Now, Watson, now:" cried Holmes "Very good," said Holmes. "Come, with frenzied eagerness. All the demonical force of the man masked behind that listless manner burst out in As we left the house Lestrade remained a paroxyam of energy. He tore the in the front room, while the repentant drugget from the floor, and in an instant was down on his hands and knees out. Holmes turned on the step and held clawing at each of the squares of wood up sometimes, the cried with amaze beneath it. One turned sideways as he stared intently. "Good Lord, sir!" he cried, with amaze clawing at each of the squares of wood up something in his hand. The constable dug his nails lute the edge of it. It is good Lord, sir!" he cried, with amaze- ininged back like the lid of a box, a ment on his face. Holmes put his finger only chance, addice and be frank with me. It is your pensed his eager hand into it, and drew it out with a bitter snarl of larger and disappointment. It was compty.

"Good Lord, sir!" he cried, with amaze addice and be frank with me. It is your only chance."

On his lips, replaced his hand in his breast pocket and burst out laughing as we would not own defeat. "I tell you again, Mr. Holmes, that you said he. "Come, friend Watson, the cursult will be a some absurd illusion."

Holmes rose from his chair. "I can write the some absurd illusion."

"Quick, Watson, quick! Get it back again!" The wooden lid was replaced, and the drugget had only just been drawn straight when Lestrade's voice brilliant career, that the indiscrect sowwas heard in the passage. He found liolmes leaning languidly against the mantelpiece, resigned and patiently endeavoring to conceal his irrepressible

I can see that you are bored to death with the whole affair, Well, he as confessed, all right. Come in nere, MacPherson. Let these gentlemen hear of your most inexcusable conduct." The big constable, very hot and peni-

tent, sidled into the room.
"I meant no harm, sir, I'm sure. The young woman came to the door last evening-mistook the house, she did. And then we got talking. It's lonesome all, what happened then?

"She wanted to see where the crime was done-had read about it in the papers, she said. She was a very respectable, well-spoken young woman, sir, and I saw no harm in letting her have a peep. When she saw the mark on the carpet, down she dropped on the but I could not bring her to. Then I went round the corner to the Ivy Plant or some brandy, and by the time I had

"Well, sir, it was a bit rumpled, cer-tainly, when I came back. You see, she feli on it and it lies on a polished floor with nothing to keep it in place. I straigntened it out afterward."

"It's a lesson to you that you can't deceive me. Constable MacPaerson," said Lestrade with dignity. "No doubt you thought that your breach of duty could never be discovered, and yet a ould never be discovered, and yet a nere glance at that drugget was

"You are mad, Mr. Holmen-you are nad?" she cried, at last. "Quiet, air-a long mantle down to her mad: "she cried, at last.
He drew a small piece of cardboard
from his pocket. It was the face of a
weman cut out of a portrait.
"I have carried this because I thought
it might be useful," said he. "The police-

ter. The matter may still be adjusted. I quences, while in a matter of love and have no desire to bring trouble to you.

Mr. Holmes, this joking is very illigences, the politics I could not understand the consecution of the matter of love and better worth studying. Class timed. You have my assurance that it they were only too clear to me. I left the box."

My duly ends when I have returned the lost letter to your husband. Take my lost letter to your husband. Take my advice and be frank with me. It is your duplicate. I opened his dispatch-box, took "Mr. Holmes, this joking is very illiging. Class timed. You have my assurance that it left the box."

"Have you examined the box since Tuesday morning?"

"Have you examined the box since Tuesday morning?"

"No. It was not necessary."

"I am sorry for you, Lady Hilda. I have done my best for you. I can see that it is all in vain."

He rang the bell. The butler entered.

ereign will receive no punishment for his indiscretion, that the Prime Minister will have no European complication to deal with, and that with a little tact and man-"Is Mr. Trelawney Hope at home? "He will be home, sir, at a quarter to L." Holmes glanced at his watch. "Still a quarter of an hour," said he.

Very good, I shall wait." butter had hardly closed the door behind him when Lady Hilda was down on her knees at Holmes' fet, her hands outstretched, her beautiful face upturned

My mind filled with admiration for this extraordinary man. and wet with her tears. "Oh, spare me, Mr. Holmes! Spare me,"
she pleaded, in a frenzy of supplication,
"For heaven's sake, don't tell him! I love him so! I would not bring one shadow on his life, and this I know would break his noble heart." Holmes raised the lady. "I am thank-

go straight to Whitehall Terrace and bring the matter to a head." bring the matter to a head."
When we arrived at the residence of the European Secretary it was for Lady Hilda Trelawney Hope that Sherlock Holmes inquired. We were shown into ful, madam, that you have come to your senses even at this last moment! There is not an instant to lose. Where is the She darted across to a writing-desk, up

locked it, and drew out a long ble face was pink with indignation. surely most unfair and ungenerous upon your part. I desired, as I have explained, to keep my visit to you a socret, lest my husband should think that I was intrud-Here it is, Mr. Holmes. Would to

heaven I had never seen it! "How can we return it?" Holmes mut-tered. "Quick, quick, we must think of some way! Where is the dispatch-box?" Still in his bedroom. "What a stroke of luck! Quick, mad-

ing into his affairs. And yet you com-promise me by coming here and so show-ing that there are business relations be-

open. It was stuffed with papers. Holmes thrust the blue envelope deep down into the heart of them, between the leaves of some other document. The box was shut, locked and returned to the bed-

oom.
"Now we are ready for him," said Holmes. We have still ten minutes. I am going far to screen you, Lady Hilds. In return you will spend the time in tell-

mere glance at that frugget was successfully the letter."

She darted, to the bell.

The buller shall show you out.

She darted, to the bell.

The buller shall show you out.

The buller shall show you out.

Do not ring, Lady Hilda. If you do, the acalled you down over such a petty busiliness, Mr. Holmes, but I thought the point of the second stain not corresponding with the first would interest you.

"Certainly, it was most interesting—that where would read with the first would interest you.

"Yes, all, only once."

The was shere of the words and the words are not accessed to the words and the words are not accessed to the words and the words are not accessed to the words are not accessed to the words are not work and the words are not accessed to the words are not accessed t

He had some spy in the office who had told him of its existence. He assured me that no harm could come to my husband. Put yourself in my position, Mr. Holmes: What was I to do?" "Take your husband into your confi-

"I have carried this because I thought it might be useful," said he. "The policeman has recognized it."

She gave a gasp and her head dropped back in the chair.

"Come. Lady Hilda. You have the letter. The matter may still be adjusted. I have no desire to bring trouble to you. the paper and conveyed it to Godolphin

What happened there, madam?" "I tapped at the door, as agreed. Lucas opened it. I followed him into his room, leaving the hall door ajar behind me I feared to be alone with the man. I re-member that there was a woman outside as I entered. Our business was soon done. He had my letter on his desk, I and at the door. There were steps in the passage. Lucas quickly turned back the drugget, thrust the document into some hiding-place there, and covered it

What happened after that is like some fearful dream. I have a vision of a dark, frantic face, of a woman's voice, which screamed in French, 'My waiting is not in vain. At last, at last, I have found you with her! There was a savage struggle. I saw him with a chair in his hand. A knife gleamed in hers. I rushed from the horrible scene, ran from the house, and only next morning in the paper did I learn the dreadful result. That night I was happy, for I had my letter, and I had not wen yet what the future would bring. "It was the next morning that I realized that I had only exchanged one trouble for another. My husband's anguish at the another. My husband's anguish at t could hardly prevent myself from there and then kneeling down at his feet and telling him what I had done. But that again would mean a confession of the past. I came to you that morning in or-der to understand the full enormity of my offense. From the instant that I grasped it my whole mind was turned to the one for some brandy, and by the time I had brought it back the young woman had brought it back the young woman had brought it back the young woman had brought of back in her hand.

"Unfortunately, madam, I had no possible alternative. I have been commissioned to recover this immensely important paper. I must therefore ask you, madam, to be kind enough to place it in my hands."

"How about moving that drugget?"

"Well, sir, it was a bit rumpled cer-"

"Well sir, it was a bit rumpled cer-"

The lady sprang to ber fet, with the bad appeared with a red flat box in her hand.

"How did you open it!"

"From out of her bosom Lady Hilda not have known where his hiding-place." had not been for her coming. I should not have known where his hiding-place was. How was I to get into the room? was. How was I to get into the room? For two days I watched the place, but the door was never left open. Last night I made a last attempt. What I did and how I succeeded you have already learned. I brought the paper back with me, and thought of destroying it since I could see no way of returning it without confessing my guilt to my husband. Heavens, I hear his step upon the stair!"

The European Secretary burst excitedly into the room.
"Any news, Mr. Holmes, any news?" he

public by now."
"But why should any one take it in or-der to keep it in this house?"

leave the dispatch-box."
"Mr. Holmes, this joking is very ill-timed. You have my assurance that it

"You may conceivably have overlooked

"But I am not convinced of it. I have known such things to happen. I presume there are other papers there. Well, it may have got mixed with them." "It was on the top,

Some one may have shaken the box and displaced it. "No, no, I had everything out."
"Surely it is easily decided, Hope," said

the Premier. "Let us have the dispatch-box brought in."

The Secretary rang the bell.

"Jacobs bring down my dispatch-box.
This is a farcical waste of time, but still, If nothing else will satisfy you, it shall be done. Thank you, Jacobs; put it here. I have always had the key on my watchchain. Here are the papers, you see. Letter from Lord Merrow, report from Sir Charles Hardy, memorandum from Bel-grade, note on the Russo-German grain taxes, letter from Madrid, note from Lord Flowers-good heavens! what is this? Lord Bellinger! Lord Bellinger!" The Premier snatched the blue envelope

"Yes, it is it-and the letter is intact. Hope, I congratulate you."
"Thank you! Thank you! What a
weight from my heart! But this is in-

weight from my heart! But this is in-conceivable—impossible. Mr. Holmes, you are a wizard, a sorcerer! How did you know it was there?"
"Because I knew it was nowhere else."
"I cannot believe my eyes!" He ran wildly to the door. "Where is my wife? I must tell her all is well. Blida! Hilda!" we heard his voice on the stairs.

The Premier looked at Holmes with

twinkling eyes.
"Come. sir," said he. "There is more in this than meets the eye. How came the letter back in the box?" Holmes turned away smiling from the keen scrutiny of those wonderful eyes. "We also have our diplomatic secreta," said he and, picking up his hat, he turned to the door.—(Copyright, 1866, by A. Co-nan Doyle, Collier's Weekly and Mc-Clure, Phillips &— Co.) THE END.

> Orgy of Confession. World Today.

We are in an era of confession. Boodlers confess to escape punishment. science. Rascals confess because they haven't any conscience. Gentlemen with active imagination confess in the interest of their income. It is the charlatan's Golden Age. A man's penitence has come to be his largest financial asset. There never was a time when reputations were so butchered to make newspaper and magazine circu-

is a sorry business, this of the charlatan in reform; fit to be classed with that of the charlatan in medicine. To uncover the sins of one's associates and one's self as a commercial venture and to advertise specifics or cure-alls is a genuine menace to public morals. It is one thing for the department of health to open up a city's sewers. It would be quite another thing if sewer opening became a commercially lucra-tive fad. A man is not a prophet be-cause he lays bare social evils. He may be a common yellow journalist. It is one thing to bare evils in the name of God; it is quite another thing to be a scandal-monger at so much a thou-What we fear most in this orgy of con

"Mr. Holmee!"
"If it had it would certainly have been with the babel of the charlatans that we shall be so disgusted with the babel of the charlatans that we shall example to the voice of the "But why should any one take it in orier to keep it in this house?"
"I am not convinced that any one did the future which in addition to appeals take it."
"Then how could it leave the dispatch-box?"
to the public conscience will also co-operate with the great conservative forces born of national life. Denunciation is not convinced that it ever did picturesque as rascality, but it is more common and better worth studying. Class prejudice is not conscientiousness, and scandal-mongering is not reform. The ou cannot sweep that back.

Wooster, Ohio, August 12, 1908.

CHAS. E. ATWATER.

MRS S SCROGGY.

Akron, Ohio. August 10, 1908.

as an ordinary size marble. They were red in color and the pain and smarting from them would almost run me

preparation made that can compare with S. S. S. as a cure

lumps were hard and I had heretofore been unable to get

anything that would have any effect on them. After taking only a few bottles of the medicine I noticed a decided

improvement, and after taking eight bottles the lumps en-

The Norsk Nightingale.

W. F. Kirk in Milwapkoe Sentinel. Vich ay vish to remark And my talk it ban plain For vays vich ban dark

And tricks gude and wain. Dese heathen Chinee ban yim slicke Vich ay tenk ay skol lak to explain.

Ay ban cooking in camp Near Dulut' in Mansota; Ay learned dis har cooking In old Nort Dakota.

Ay get saxty dollar for vages, Ay tenk dis ban purty gude pay; A faller ban com (he ban Chinee) And stealing my yob right away.

Ef he ban a gude cook;
But he get all his stuff
Out of Chines cook book;
Dess lumberyacks pass op his co
So sune sum dey smell and tak

And he stealing my yob
Just because he work cheap;
It mak me so mad
Ay cant eating or sleep.
So sy find him won night
Ven he ban in his bed,
And ay smash him with canthook
On top of his head.
And den he ban dead!

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I am confident that I suffered as badly from a plain case of Hives as any poor human ever did. I have been compelled to get up at night and walk in my yard to get relief, or in a way to get my mind off the terrible itching and burning. Frequently I have had it begin in the foot and extend clear to the head in the form of bumps as large ATLANTIC EXPRESS
for the East via Huntington.

RIVER SCHEDULE.

7:15 A. M.
Dally. FOR ASTORIA and Scoop P. M. 3:00 P. M. Way points, connecting Daily, with steamer for liwa-copt co and North Beach Sunday, steamer Hassalo, Ash-Saturday, st. dock (water per.) 10:00 P. M. the pain and smarting from them would almost run me crazy. The attacks I suffered periodically. I spent hundreds of dollars with the physicians and different medicines in an effort to get oured, but nothing took hold and gave the prompt and permanent relief S. S. S. did. Haven't been troubled with hives in any way for some little while, and I am sincere in my belief that there is no FOR DAYTON, Ore-gon City and Yamatii. Daily Daily, Eliver points. Ash-st. except except dock (water per.) Sunday. Sunday. FOR LEWISTON 1:00 A. M. Monday, 10 and way points. Nednesias from Riparia, Wash. Friday, T Ten years ago I used S. S. S. with very satisfactory results. My blood was in fearfully bad shape, either the result of inherited or acquired blood taint. Large lumps appeared on my neck, head and forehead. I consulted a specialist who advised S. S., and I began its use. These

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Silverton, Brownsville, Springfield,
Wendling and Natrea. Albany passenger *10:10 A. M. *4:00 P. M. or nects at Wood-burn with Mt. An-gel and Silverton local.

77:30 A. M. Corvallis passenger *5:50 P. M. [4:50 P. M. Sheridan passenger 138:25 A. M.

*Daily, ||Dally, except Sunday, PORTLAND-OSWEGO SUBURBAN SERVICE

AND YAMHILL DIVISION.

Leave Portland daily for Oswego at 7:30 M. 12:50, 2:05, 3:35, 5:20, 6:25, 7:43, 10:10

daily 8:30 A. M., 1:55, 3:05, 4:55, 6:15, 7:33, 9:55, 11:10 P. M. Dally except Sunday, 6:25, 7:25, 9:30, 10:20, 11:45 A. M. Except Monday, 12:25 A. M. Sunday only, 10 A. M. Leave from same depot for Dallas and Intermediate points daily except Sunday, 6:10 P. M. Arrive Portland, 10:10 A. M. The Independence-Monmouth motor line operates daily to Monmouth and Airlie, connecting with S. P. Co. trains at Dallas and

First-class fare from Portland to Sacra-mento and San Francisco, \$20; berth, \$3. Second-class fare, \$15; second-class berth,

Tickets to Eastern points and Europe. Alsa Japan, China, Honolulu and Australia. CITY TICKET OFFICE, corner Third and Washington streets. Phone Main 712.



TIME CARD OF TRAINS PORTLAND

Depart. Arriva

.. 3:00 pm 7:00 a-

Puget Sound Limited for Tacoma, Seattle, Olym-pia, South Bend and Gray's Harbor points... North Coast Limited for Tacoma, Seattle, Spo-kane, Butte, St. Paul, New York, Boston and all points East and Southeast Puget Sound-Kansas City-St. Louis Special, for Tacoma Seattle, Spe-kane, Butte, Billings, Denver, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis and all points East and South-

branch.
A. D. CHARLTON, Assistant General Pas-senger Agent, 255 Morrison st., corner Third, Portland, Oz.

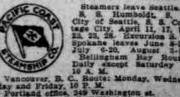
Astoria & Columbia River Railroad Co.

Leaves, | UNION DEPOT. | Arriver. Daily.

Daily.

For Maygers, kamier,
Clatskanie, Westport,
Tenton, Fiavel, Hammend, Fort Stevens,
Gearhart Park, Seaside, Asteria and Sea-

For South-Eastern Alaska



Steamers leave Seattle

S. S. Humboldt, S. S.
City of Seattle, S. S. Cottage City, April II, 17, 13,
22, 23, 28, Excursion S. S.
Speakane leaves June 8-21,
July 6-20, August 3-11,
July 6-20, Augus