Baking ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE CHINESE SUGARS

Large Quantities Surreptitiously Sold on the Coast.

But Few People Are Aware of the Danger That Is Threatened From This Unclean Article.

Tacoma, Oct. 21.-The curiosity of the unwary reader is not aroused when he sees among other items of cargo resteamers "8,600 pkg's merchandise." There is tea, silk, spices and 8,600 pkg's "merchandise."

Aren't tea and silk "merchandise?" Yes; and there is nothing to be concealed in their imporation, but with sugar it is different. Secrecy is the watchword. The public must not death of its inhabitants. know that Chinese sugar is being dumped upon them. Why? Because the public don't want it.

The steamer Strathnevis, which arrived at Tacoma on October 8, brought in her cargo 8,600 pkg's "merchandise" or 860,000 pounds of Chinese sugar, and importations of this same secret "merchandise" since July 1 into Oregon and Washington have amounted to 48,340 bags, or nearly 5,000,000 pounds, valued at nearly a quarter of a million dollars.

Where has it all gone? How many people know they are buying sugar from the plague ridden Orient with its poorly paid and poorly fed labor? The same secrecy exercised by the importer is exercised by the grocer and by every one who handles it, and the public becomes a large consumer of an article that it knows nothing of and would not buy if it knew what it was getting. And yet there has been secretly imported in the last three months six pounds of this sugar for every man, woman and child in Washington and

Why does the grocer handle it? Not a single wholesale grocer of any standing in the Northwest does, but some of the retail grocers in their anxiety to buy cheaper than their neighbors have let their avarice get the best of their patriotism and good sense. They buy it because it is cheaper and they can make two or three cents more on a dollar's worth. Do these grocers sell this your grocer's store two bags one marked "American Sugar" and the other "Chinese Sugar"? No. They buy it they do not dare call by name

Secrecy is the watchword. The public will not have this "merchandise" if they know what it is. Therefore they must not know what it is.

There are few people who will buy sugar from plague and vermin ridden China when they get a better article at practically the same price made at home, and it is because the public don't want this product of coolie labor that it is handled in the dark and sold in the dark, concealed by the importer and concealed by the tradesman. There is probably not one reader of this article who has not purchased Chinese sugar thinking that he was getting a clean American product made by American labor. Who reaps the benefit of the deception?

A few honest grocers here and there display cards: "We handle American Sugar Only." Many grocers sell Chinese sugar thinking that they are doing nothing wrong, that it is all right so long as the customer does not ask what he is getting or specify American sugar. If the customer asks they tell him it is Chinese sugar, with a very few exceptions.

Nevertheless, it remains a fact that this immense quantity of sugar is dumped in here and sold and no one ever sees or hears of it.

The American people are protectionists in theory and in fact and are not so inconsistent as to frame laws to shut out the products of pauper labor and they turn around and buy, at practically no difference in price, an every day staple food product from the most poorly paid, the most degraded, the most filthy labor on the face of the

Hardly a freetrader would be so un-American as to patronize such products although he does not believe in keeping them out by law, and he can well point his finger of scorn to any one professing to believe in protection to American industries who brings to his own house and family sugar from

Suppose the grocer gave his customers the benefit of the lower price and gave them one more pound of Chinese sugar than of American sugar for one dollar, few families would save over thirty cents a year. It is ridiculous and no one will listen to it. Hence the secrecy. Hence the "merchan-dise." This is why no grocer asks you which you will have, American or Chi-

nese sugar. Let every American stand for American goods. Find out what your are getting. At least pay for what you Our farmers can commence to work the get and get what you pay for. This is the kind of protection that protects.

The government in order to protect kind requires that all imported goods of the country from which it came. But little sugar is sold in original of the year the only fuel burned is for packages and the good effect is lost. If cooking purposes. you buy a bag of Chinese sugar you will find in the middle of the bag the west, it is doubtful if our long, pleaswords Hong Kong, provided your eye- ant summer is not as far superior to been marked over with a marking mild winters are to their long, frigid brush.

He had walked more than twenty miles.

At length, as the sun rose, he saw, half your wife and give her this letter you forgot to a mile off, a railway cutting extending post.

Householder-Here, drop that coat and get out! Burglar-You be quiet, or I'll wake up your wife and give her this letter you forgot to a mile off, a railway cutting extending

A change will come about when every customer asks what sugar he is getting and insists on getting his money's worth and lets the light in on this secret "merchandise."

There is spent for labor alone on the Pacific coast \$500,000 annually by American refineries. They buy Washington coal, Oregon barrel stock, pa-IT IS BILLED AS "MERCHANDISE" per, etc., and in a great many ways the distribution of this vast sum of money is of benefit to our communities.

The first question to ask oneself is, What can I do to help my fellow man, my fellow workman and the country in which I live? First, by knowing what sugar you use yourself, and secondly, by seeing that your are supplied with no other than the American made article, made by American workmen, ported by the agents of the Asiatic in American cleanly factories, operated by American capital, paying American wages, in good American coin, and keeping that American money at home, not sending it abroad to support the corruption and corrupting influences of a nation stained with infamy, blackened by disease, and odorized with the

> We have here in our glorious state of Washington and sister state of Oregon, as evidenced by the Exposition of the Manufacturers' and Producers' Association, one of the greatest fields for beets in this or any other country. In rejecting the coolie made stuff called sugar and buying only American made goods, you are encouraging and strengthening the hands of your neighbor farmer, and building up an induscry which you will yourself share and in time proudly realize the greatness of the soil upon which we live and which God has blessed with a special Providence as uncompassed on the face of the globe.

THE ROMANCE OF THE TELEGRAPH. me of the Odd Difficulties of Operating

a Line Through Queer Countries. A good deal of romance hovers around the means by which the world's news is gathered. The speed and accuracy with which telegraph messages are transmitted between the uttermost parts of the earth is marvelous when the conditions under which they are sometimes transmitted are considered. The Indo-European telegraph line

offers a good illustration. It runs from London to Lowestoft on the east coast of England. It then dips under the sea to Emden, on the German coast, whence it passes through Germany to the Russian frantier. From this point the wire sugar cheaper? Did you ever see in passes by way of Warsaw, Rowno, Odessa, the Caucasus, and Tiflis to Persia, and by Tauris to Teheran, the capital of the shah's queer domain. There it joins at an insignificant difference in cost and sell this "merchandise" as from the Persian capital to Bushire on "sugar" at the same price as Amerithe Persian gulf. Thence the wires run can sugar. For a little extra profit through Baluchistan, and complete the they sell the public an article that route by connecting at Karachi, in northern India. The operation of this immense stretch of line, passing through countries of such varying climates and general characteristics, is obviously one of much difficulty. On the snow swept steppes of Russia the wires are sometimes snapped like thread by the rapid flight of flocks of wild geese. The poles are cut down and made into firewood by the nomad tribes of the Caucasian districts, and the cunning innkeepers of Georgia seek to boom their post horse trade by deliberately creating faults in the wires. In certain parts of the mountainous regions of Asia the maintenance of the solitary line involves no little personal risk and hardship to the staff hands. Communication is often cut off by avalanches in the mountain districts, and the work of repairing after a snowfall of five or six feet is

no light matter. These mountain stations are provisioned with several months' supplies before the winter sets in, as the staff will be in touch with the rest of the world by the wire only until the spring weather opens out the passes. In these supplies are always included a liberal allowance of books and games wherewith to relieve the monotony of the tedious winter exile.-New York Sun.

THE SOUTHERN SUMMER.

It Is Claimed That While Long It Is Not Oppressive.

Wrong impressions are hard to eradicate from the human mind. In the north and west it is a popular delusion that southern summers are extremely hot and oppressive, and that life here during the summer months is almost unbearable. This impression is formed upon no knowledge of the matter, but simply upon the assumption that, as we are nearer the equator, it must necessarily be much warmer than in more northern latitudes. An investigation of the records of the government weather bureau will show that there is

Our summers are long, but they are not unpleasant. The heat in the north and west is much more oppressive during June, July and August than in the south. Deaths from sunstroke are much more numerous there, and the heat is decidedly more sultry. Our long evenings are delightful, and a sultry night is seldom experienced. Our laborers work in the fields all day long, and suffer less from the warmth than those of the north.

no ground for such an assumption.

In a nutshell, our summers compare favorably with those of any section of the country, and our long, pleasant, warm season is a decided advantage. land long before their northern and western brothers think of beginning, and can continue to utilize it months its citizens against practices of this after they have stopped. In the towns and cities the residents are exempted shall be plainly marked with the name from heavy expenditures for warm winter clothing, and for the larger portion

In comparison with the north and

IMPERIAL MILLIONS

By JULIAN HAWTHORNE.

Wedged between two seats on the opposite side of the aisle, which in the present position of the car was on an inclined plane above him, was a body whose right arm, hanging downward

was within Keppel's reach as he stood. He took hold of the hand; it was limp and clammy-the hand of a corpse. Bracing his feet against some fragments of wreck, he grasped the body round the waist and dragged it from its position. It was, as he had surmised, that of the young man in whom he had fancied a resemblance to himself. He had been killed by a mass of metal,

which had struck him in the face, crushing in the features and the front of the brain. Except that the countenance was thus rendered utterly unrecognizable, the body seemed uninjured. Keppel chuckled. "You have died to save me," he said, "at the right moment and in the right way. May your soul have peace, brother.

As quickly as possible he removed the dead man's coat and waistcoat and exchanged them for his own, putting the latter upon the corpse. Then, drawing the lifeless arm into a suitable position, he passed the free handcuff round the wrist and sprung the lock. The body was now chained to that of the dead detective. "You must submit to be mistaken for a murderer. my good fellow," he muttered. "You never know it; and, besides, I am innocent-if that is any consolation to

you. So now-goodby!" Clambering out of the wreck, he stood upon the track beside the shattered train. He could vaguely see people moving about or standing in groups. The documents in the package noise of escaping steam had ceased, but an important character. the groans of the wounded and dying passengers could still be heard intermittently. A figure approached him carrying a lantern. It was one of the brake-

"Are you hurt, sir?" he said, pausing. "Only a few bruises," replied Keppel. But I believe most of the others in our bly occasion some comment, as it was car were killed. And, by the way, there was one odd thing" —
"What was that, sir?"

"Why, there was a prisoner aboardhe was handcuffed to an officer-they were taking him to Sing Sing, I suppose "Why, that was the fellow that killed Harry Trent! What became of him?" "I was sitting in the seat next him. He's lying there stone dead, and the detective's with him. His life imprisonment didn't last long!"

"Dead, is he?" said the brakeman. "Well, if I was he, I'd rather be killed in a moment in a railway accident than live fifty years in a prison. Some said, though, that he never murdered Trent. But I guess he got his deserts."

"No doubt of it. Well, good night. shall walk on to Tarrytown."

"Good night, sir." Keppel stepped off up the track. He as he did not meet any one who knew | The letter is as follows: him he felt little or no apprehension. In the belief of the world, tomorrow morning he would be dead; his obituary would each it, perhaps—he would l under totally changed conditions. A mkpi F, hign ikmn. new life, a lonely life. Henceforth all his old friends and acquaintances were fusion is written appears to be of French his deadliest enemies. All but one! Olympia had said that she believed in him. that she loved him and would marry none but him. Aye, but she, with the rest of the world, would now think of him as dead. Death obliterates all things -memory and love and the rest. But what if he should send her a secret message or sign informing her of his safety? He paused in his walk to reflect. No, it carry; and, if not, what avail to write to She could not come to him. They could not get married and go off togeth er. To know that he was alive might give her happiness for a moment, but in the long run it could only make her miserable. Moreover, money would be indispensable, and where was it to come from? He might still paint pictures, it was true, but it would not be safe to do so in this country; and as to Europe-It was better to select some other profession. Yet what profession could bring the immediate returns that were neces sary? Robbery was the only one, and he to procure the means of buying his next meal?

A sudden thought caused him to search the pockets of his coat and waistcoat—the garments which he had taken

from the dead man. There were papers and letters, and in the right hand pocket of the waistcoat there was a small roll of bills-four or five in all. It was too dark to discern three occurred six times or less, seven the denominations, but there could not be less than five dollars. It was enough for the present; and indeed Keppel, Plainly, therefore, they could not be who still had some traditions of conscience left, was glad it was not more. Nobody could feel the loss of so small a four characters (neither more nor less)

to Keppel himself. He now left the track and turned off to the eastward. The rain gradually cleared and the stars came out. Guiding himself by them, Keppel walked on and on, now clambering over steep ac-clivities, now plunging into hollows, now toiling over plowed meadows, forcing his way through bits of woodland, stealing past farm houses, where dogs barked and cocks crowed, but occasion ally coming upon a stretch of road that went his way. Presently the short night wore away and dawn began to appear. Keppel halted and spent half an hour in removing the stains of mud from his clothing and making himself look as presentable as possible. His left arm pained

him severely, but he thought himself lucky in having no bones broken. In one of his new pockets he found a pen-knife, and with this, as well as he could, he cut his hair short. In a couple of weeks his beard would have begun to grow, and he would be tolerably dis-

He now proceeded slowly, for he was very tired, and also sleepy and hungry.

toward a small town. Thither he directed his steps, but lingered on the outskirts for an hour or two until the townspeople should be awake. Finally he heard a train coming, and managed to reach the station at the same time that the engine drew up at the platform.

There were eight dollars in money, two or three letters addressed to Burton Wash. Fairfax, Esq., of Poughkeepsie, a couple of receipted bills, and nothing else-except a cutting from a newspaper, headed Some Developments of the Trent Murder," which Keppel proceeded to read with interest. Its date was apparently ery and good health. of the day previous:

"The will of the late Harry Trent was documents left by him in a bureau last few months, I never knew what it drawer at the Bellevue hotel, in Philadelphia. He spent the night of February twenty-second last at this place, and seems to have forgotten to take the documents away with him. The will is dated February twenty, eighteen hundred and seventy, and is very short, devising all his property, real and personal, to 'my wife, Sarah Althea Trent.' It is properly signed and attested. This will be of interest to those who ventured to express doubts as to the genuineness of the marriage announced in court last Tuesday Mrs. Trent-until then known as Mrs. Sallie Matchin. Mr. Trent at all events appears to have shared her opinion regarding its validity. The other documents in the package were not of

"It will be noticed that no provision is made in the will for Mrs. Raven and her daughter Olympia, who are understood to have been distantly related to the deceased, and to have been receiving from him an annual stipend of some eight thousand dollars. This fact will probaintimated at the late trial that Mr. Trent had proposed to make Miss Raven his wife. Possibly the desire that he should make such a proposal was father to the statement that he had done so. His will seems to show not only the baselessness of the assertion, but that for some reason or other Mr. Trent intended in the future to let these two ladies take care of themselves. It is to be hoped that they possess independent resources.

"In Mr. Trent's breast pocket at the time of his death was found a letter written in cipher, the purport of which was not made out. It was not produced at the trial, as the prosecution was not of the opinion that it could throw any light on the case. It is now published however, in the hope that some cipher expert may be able to elucidate it, and thus, perhaps, furnish an explanation of some of the mysterious circumstances had no settled plan of flight, but so long that yet surround Mr. Trent's tragic end.

" 'Slmpi F, npi. C q gnl F. pil pink oghi mlhg npi. E. mkpi C, Klmh F, pion ing he would be dead; his obituary would be read in the papers by millions of people. Nevertheless, it behooved him to keep out of sight, and as soon as might he to make whatever changes were post. be, to make whatever changes were pos-sible in his personal appearance. He C hqgi B. hiq S. pkol. C q knp olmp F. would cut his hair—he might be able to hlkp hnio B. nlo. F, oim C ngil mkqn S.

"The paper on which this curious ef-

manufacture." Such was the newspaper article, some passages of which moved Keppel painfully. Olympia, it seemed, would be reduced to want just at the time when he was powerless to render her any assistance. The situation greatly perplexed him; for Harry Trent had told him with his own lips that he intended reserving Olympia for himself, and he had given would not do, as the message might mis-it out publicly that Mrs. and Miss Raven were to live with him in his new house, yet he was married to Sally Matchin at that very time, and five days before had executed a will cutting off Olympia with out even the proverbial shilling. There was something odd about this; it demanded investigation. The first thing to be done was to find out the real murderer of Harry Trent; the remainder of the mystery would probably resolve itself. But who would find the murderer out Obviously, no one would concern himself about the matter unless Keppel himself did, and certainly he was in no position to enter upon such a quest at present there were objections to that! How was He could only promise himself that he would never forget the purpose to do so, nor rest until it had been accomplished.

As for the cipher, although Keppel was somewhat of an adept at cryptic writing, he soon perceived that here was a problem out of the common run. It did not respond to the usual tests. Thus, of the seventeen different characters (commas and periods included) that composed it, from twelve to twenty-nine times, and seven from thirty to forty times. signs answering to letters of the alphabet. Again, the cipher consisted of groups of and of single capitals. Of the four character combinations—over sixty in all—only seven occurred more than once in the course of the composition. Of the separate capitals F occurred twenty-two times, C seventeen times, B six, S five and E four times. All this was very puzzling, and was to be elucidated, if at all, only after prolonged study, of which Keppel's brain, at that juncture, was far from heim. sum, and it was of disproportionate value and of single capitals. Of the four charfrom being capable. Meanwhile the housemaid knocked at the door and summoned him to breakfast. He replaced the cipher in his pocket and went down.

After eating heartily he went back to his room and slept till the middle of the lars ite afternoon. Then, after dining, he took the road again, and in the course of a couple of hours arrived at a town on the shores of Long Island sound. On the wharf a couple of men were just prepar- BEST IN THE WORLD. ing to put out in a catboat. Keppel asked them whither they were bound.

"To Port Jefferson," one of them an-

TO BE CONTINUED.

A WALKING CORPSE

TERM APPLIED TO A LADY BY HER FRIENDS.

Reed, a well-known lady of Chehalis,

A Nugget reporter called upon her at her home last Tuesday. She was willing to be interviewed, she said, if she could be the means of pointing out to other unfortunates the way to recov-

'It has been over fifteen years since the malady asserted itself," said Mrs. discovered yesterday in a package of Reed. "Since then, until within the was to be well for a single day, I could not sleep. My appetite went away and I began to lose flesh. This continued for years. I became so weak I could not wait upon myself. I had to have the help of others to dress and undress, even to walk from one room to another. I lost all my strength. In addition, I had dropsy of the blood. My limbs were swollen, and nothing I could do seemed to afford me relief. The doctors said I must take iron to strengthen and invigorate my blood. I took iron-took it by the bottle and by the box; took it morning, noon and night. But it did no good, and I had finally lost all hope.

"At last I saw an account of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I thought this fitted my case exactly and I tried to get some of the pills. They were not kept at the drugstores here, and I had to send to Olympia. They came finally, however. I began to take them and experienced relief immediately. I sent for two more boxes to the Dr. Williams' Company at Schnectady, N. Y., and by the time I had taken them I felt like a new woman. I have been taking them occasionally since then.

"It was two years ago that I began to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was 60 years of age then, and had not been able to do my housework for Sarsaparilla many years. Now I am able to care many years. Now I am able to care for myself, to do my own work, and I can walk long distances without being especially fatigued.

"I think my cure is a marvelous one, and is due entirely to the Pink Pills for Pale People. Without them I fear I should have been dead before now.

"Since my cure has become known the druggists here have always kept the tarrh. It is a most valupills, and I do not have to send away able remedy .- Joseph Stewfor them any more. I have recom- art, 624 Grand Ave., mended them to several of my neigh- Brooklyn, N. Y. bors, and I know that they have done much good in more than one case similar to my own."

In order to confirm this statement beyond all doubt Mrs. Reed offered to make affidavit to its truth, and the affidavit is here presented: Subscribed and sworn to before me this 14th day of May, 1895.

J. M. Kepner, Notary Public. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all mpi C ngil F. hoon misq F, qopg q. go the elements necessary to give new life grow. He must move out of the country C iko F. opi C. pghq mkqn B qglp C and richness to the blood and restore too; if he could contrive to get to Europe mkqn F. ongl opkn C hqpm F, onq E shattered nerves. They are for sale so much the better. He must take an- lnig F, hkom B imq C. ngoi. F. mpqn. by all druggists, or may be had by other name, and look forward to a life knli. oih hgo F. imqg E lipg F. hnoi E mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., for 50c. per box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

> It has remained for the public library committee of the English town of Eal ing to discover that Mr. Hall Caine's latest novel, "The Manxman," is a highly improper and immoral book. The committee have unanimously voted to withdraw it from circulation. The clergyman who is chairman denounced it as disgraceful. A woman member declared

it to be shameful. LIKE A VENOMOUS SERPENT

Hidden in the grass, malaria but waits our ap proach, to spring at and fasten its fangs upon us. There is, however, a certain antidote to its venom which renders it powerless for evil. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is this acknowledged and world famed specific, and it is, besides this, a thorough curative for rheumatism, dyspepsia, liver complaint, constipation. Is grippe and nervouness. In convalescence and age it is very serviceable.

There is a difference between a cold and the grip, but you will not realize it until you receive the doctor's bill.

NEW WAY EAST-NO DUST.

Go East from Portland, Pendleton, Walla Walla via O. R. & N. to Spokane and Great Northern Railway to Montana, Dakotas, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Chicago, Omaha, St. Louis, East and South. Rock-ballast track; Louis, East and South. Rock-ballast track; fine scenery; new equipment Great Northern Palace Sleepers and Diners; Family Tourist Cars; Buffet-Library Cars. Write C. C. Donovan, General Agent, Portland, Oregon, or F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn., for printed matter and information about rates, routes, etc.

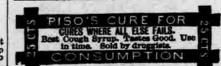
I believe Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my boy's life last summer.—Mrs. ALLIE DOUGLASS, Le Roy, Mich., Oct. 20,

TRY GERMEA for breakfast.

A SURE CURE FOR PILES
Itching Piles known by moisture like perspiration, cause
intense titching when warm. This form and Blind, Blooding or Protruding Piles yield at a cace to
DR. BO-SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY, AXLE

GREASE

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Free from Animal Oils. GET THE GENUINE. FOR SALE BY OREGON AND WASHINGTON MERCHANTS and Deckers generally.



THE EARLY BIRD.

It's the early birds that catch the worm saith the proverb, but what a foolish worm it is to get up so early and be caught Some of our farmers are the early birds that the engine drew up at the platform.

Then, as it steamed away again, he walked into the town, as if just arrived from New York, and seeing a plain but comfortable looking inn near at hand, he entered and asked for a room and some breakfast.

While his eggs and coffee were being boiled he locked himself into his room to think over his situation. But the future was so vague that he was able to come to no conclusion. As soon as his money should be gone he would be at the mercy of circumstances. He examined again the contents of his pockets.

There were eight dollars in money, two They go forth at dawn to catch up

"Did the Captain of the football team keep his head?" "Yes, his head and the upper por-tion of h.s trunk."

\$100 REWARD \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitut on and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Doli as for any case that it fails to cure. Send tor list of Testimonials. Address,

Address,
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

FITS.—All fits at pped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer No fits after the first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2.0 trus bottle free to Fit cases Send to Dr. Kline 931 Arch St. Philadelphia, Pa.

Fall

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and

tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live bet-ter than others and enjoy life more, with

'ess expenditure, by more promptly adapting the wo.ld's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect lax-

beneficial properties of a perfect lax-ative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kid-neys, Liver and Bowels without weak-ening them and it is perfectly free from

ening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance. Syrup of Figs is for sale by all drug-gists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is man-ufactured by the California Fig Syrup

Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

as Spring Medicine, for at this season there is great danger to health in the varying temperature, cold storms, malarial germs, prevalence of fevers and other diseases. All these may be avoided if the blood is kept pure, the digestion good, and bodily health vigorous by taking

Hood's The One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, bill fourness, headaches, 25c

try Ely's Cream Balm and after using it six weeks I believe myself sured of ca-

CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM Opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from colds, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives A particle is applied into each nostril, and is agreeable. Price. 50 cents at Druggists' or by mail.

56 Warren Street, New York.

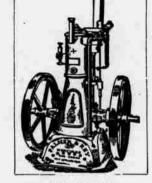
CHICKEN RAISING PAYS







NO DIRT OR SMOKE. Engine.
Palmer & Rey, S. F., Cal. and Portland, Or.



SIMPLICITY. STRENGTH,

ECONOMY

WORKMANSHIP

In Every Detail.

These engines are acknowledged by expert engineers to be worthy of highest commendation for simplicity, high-grade material and superior workmanship. They develop the full actual horse power, and run without an Electric Spark Battery; the system of ignition is simple, inexpensive and reliable.

For pumping outfits for irrigating purposes no better engine can be found on the Pacific Coast.

Coast.
For hoisting outfits for mines they have met with highest approval.
For intermittent power their economy is un-STATIONARY AND MARINE

engines -MANUFACTURED BY-PALMER & REY TYPE FOUNDRY. Cor. Front and Alder Sts.,

Bend for catalogue. MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING

PORTLAND, - ORECON

- FOR CHILDREN TEETHING -For sale by all Druggists. 25 Cents a bottle. N. P. N. U. No. 620-8. F. N. U. No. 697

Timely Warning.



The great success of the chocolate preparations of the house of Walter Baker & Co. (established in 1780) has led to the placing on the market many misleading and unscrupulous imitations of their name, labels, and wrappers. Walter Baker & Co. are the oldest and largest manufacturers of pure and high-grade Cocoas and Chocolates on this continent. No chemicals are used in their manufactures.

Consumers should ask for, and be sure that they get, the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods. WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited,

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