The Telephone In War.

An interesting experiment of installing a telephone by trotting cavalry was recently successfully undertaken by some Prussian uhlans between Berlin and Potsdam. Two sets of one officer and two noncommissioned officers proceeded in the early morning from Berlin to Potsdam. Each set was equipped with a complete telephone apparatus, which one of the men carried in a leather case on his chest, besides the requisite quantity of thin wire. The end of the wire was connected with the respective towns' telephone station, and the wire was, by means of a fork fixed at the end of the lance, thrown over the tops of the trees along the road. As each kilometer of wire was thus suspended a halt was made and it was ascertained whether there was connection with the station. A new kilometer of wire was then connected with the former, and on went the men. The two sets met at Teltow. The wires, having been respectively tested with their respective stations, were connected, and telephonic connection between Berlin and Potsdam was established. The distance is about 20 miles, and the whole thing was done in about four hours .-London Exchange.

A Prince's Gift.

The imperial princes have an English whom they look up to with reverential awe, though notwithstand-ing, or perhaps for that very reason, they are greatly attached to her. A short while ago this lady's birthday was the occasion of sundry presentations from her little pupils and their august parents. Among the valuable tokens of liberality the governess noticed an insignificant looking cardboard box. 'Whatever is this?" she said as she

took it up in her hand. Here Prince Oscar drew himself up

to his full height and replied, "That is from me!"

"But it is empty," remarked the astonished recipient. And the little prince replied: "Yes,

it is empty now, but tomorrow papa is going to pull my first tooth, and the box is to put it in. Then I'll give it to

Next day, sure enough, the little man, his face beaming with delight, presented the tooth to his teacher, who now wears it as a trinket on her bangle. -Berliner Tageblatt.

Death of the Crowing Hen.

At a very recent date, in many parts of our country, it was a sign of bad luck for a hen to crow. Just why, is difficult to trace. Perhaps because it was considered the assumption by a female of masculine prerogatives. Whenever a hen dared attempt it, she was run down by the united efforts of all the children on the premises, and her head paid the forfeit.

A recent traveler in Kentucky writes that while visiting at the country home of a friend a ben was heard to crow. Instantly the c. was raised: "Catch her! Kill her!" He interposed in the hen's behalf by reminding his hosts ge of rights she was therefore not guilty of any wrongdoing. They scoffed at his hetero doxy, and the clamor that followed prepared him for the return of the pursuers bearing the head of the foolish fowl .-Lippincott's Magazine.

Lord Rosse and His Work.

In his earlier years Lord Rosse used to be a diligent observer with the great telescope which was completed in the year 1845. But I think those who knew Lord Rosse well will agree that it was more the mechanical processes incidental to the making of the telescope which engaged his interest than the actual observations with the telescope when it was completed. Indeed one who knew him well said he believed Lord Rosse's special interest in the great telescope ceased when the last nail had been driven into it. But the telescope was never allowed to lie idle, for Lord Rosse always had about him some enthusiastic young man whose delight it was to employ to the uttermost the advantages of his position in exploring the wonders of the sky. -Good Words.

Chrysoloras.

Chrysoloras, a native of Constantinople, who has been styled the restorer of Greek in Italy, carried Greek lore and taught his native tongue to the magnates and youth of the principal Italian cities from 1400 to 1415, and his Greek grammar was the standard for many years. Greek at that time was little known in western and northern Europe, not a single book in that idiom being found in the library of the king of France as late as 1425, but it be came a favorite study in Italy, where many Greek scholars found refuge after the final overthrow of the eastern empire in 1453.

The Methodist Episcopal church south claims 15,017 societies, with a membership of 1,209,976. This denomination owns 12,688 churches, seating 8,359,-466 persons. The value of the church property is stated to be \$18,775,362.

BEFORE I could get reliet from a most hor-

rible blood disease I had spent hundreds of dollars trying various remedies and physicians, none of which did me any good. My finger nails came off and my hair came out, leaving me perfectly bald. I then went to

HOT SPRINGS

Hoping to be cured by this celebrate Hoping to be cured by this celebrated treatment, but very soon became disgusted and decided to try S.S.S. The effect was truly wonderful. I commenced to recover at once, and after I had taken twelve bottles I was entirely cured—cured by S.S.S. when the world-renowned Hot Springs had failed.

WM. S. LOOMIS,
Shreveport, La.
Our Book on the Disease and its Treatment mailed free to any Address.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Actuates, Ca.

THE ROMANCE OF THE TELEGRAPH.

of the Odd Difficulties of Operating a Line Through Queer Countries. A good deal of romance hovers around

gathered. The speed and accuracy with | changed for that. which telegraph messages are transmitted between the uttermost parts of the earth is marvelous when the conditions under which they are sometimes mitted are considere

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 sian frontier. From this point the wire sa, the Caucasus, and Tiflis to Persia, and from the Persian capital to Bushire on the Persian gulf. Thence the wires run through Baluchistan, and complete the 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 provi sioned 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 No

Wrong impressions are hard to eradi cate 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 no ground for such an assumption.

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.

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. Our farmers can commence to work the land long before their northern and western brothers think of beginning, and can continue to utilize it months after they have stopped. In the towns and cities the residents are exempted from heavy expenditures for warm winter clothing, and for the larger portion of the year the only fuel burned is for

cooking purposes.

In comparison with the north and west, it is doubtful if our long, pleasant summer is not as far superior to their short, blistering one as our short, mild winters are to their long, frigid ones. - Montgomery (Ala.) Advertiser.

Lawyers Who Make Their Own Wills. Many celebrated men have neglected to settle their affairs. Ben Jonson, Dry den and Sir Isaac Newton all died in testate, Bacon insolvent, and the epigram on Butler's monument in the abbey sufficiently explains why he and many others like him never made a

will: The poet's fate is here in emblem shown. He asks for bread and he receives a stone "Wills," said Lord Coke, "and the construction of them do more perplex a man than any other, and to make a certain construction of them exceedeth jurisprudentium artem." An old prov erb says that every man is either a fool or a physician at 40. Sir H. Halford happening one day to quote the saying to a circle of friends, Canning humorously inquired, "Sir Henry, mayn't he be both?" At any rate experience teaches that lawyers who draw their own wills sometimes make great mistakes. Sir Samuel Romilly's will was improperly worded, Chief Baron Thompson's will became the subject of chancery proceedings, while the will of Bradley, the eminent conveyancer, was actually se aside by Lord Thurlow.—Temple Bar.

Athlete-Did-I-break-it, doctor? Doctor-I will be plain, sir. The arm broken, the collar bone crushed, the skull is fractured-Athlete-No, no, no! The-did-I-

break-the-"What, my son?" "Record!"-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

There are 17 different branches of Methodism in this country, each having a distinctive name, its own church property, its own organization, its own places of worship and its own body of membership.

IMPERIAL MILLIONS

By JULIAN HAWTHORNE

[Copyright, 1891, by American Press As

He was now within sight of the house, and he quickened his pace, seeing in im-agination Olympia waiting for him there. How sweet beyond thought would their reunion be! For her he had surrendered everything. Had there been more to give he would have given it; and he knew with a blessed certainty that she would love the poor artist as much as and even more than the hundredfold millionaire. They would find their riches in each other, and the treasure of the means by which the world's news is a thousand worlds would be well ex-

Thus thinking he hurried forward and crossed the lawn, which in a broad expanse surrounded the house. A broad graveled drive, sweeping in a semicircle, led to the verands and the front entrance. On this he saw the marks of carriage wheels and of horses' hoofsevidence that Garcia had kept his compact. Yes, Olympia must actually be in the house! He realized now the alterit passes through Germany to the Rus- native which hitherto he had not permitted himself to contemplate—that Salpasses by way of Warsaw, Rowno, Odes- lie, after robbing him of all, might have omitted to fulfill her part of the agreeby Tauris to Teheran, the capital of the ment. Had she done this he would shah's queer domain. There it joins have had no remedy. His joy that this the Indian government line which runs crowning misery had been spared him from the Persian capital to Bushire on was so great that he could find it in his heart to bless the enemy who had tormented him as seldom man had been tormented.

He sprang lightly on the veranda, and trod it with resounding footsteps. He had thought that Olympia might hear him and come forth to meet him, but she did not appear. No doubt she was too weak for any exertion, and he must moderate the first manifestations of his happiness lest she be overcome. But his happiness was to last for a lifetime; he pulses beat with the buoyancy of boyhood as he crossed the thresh

The staircase was on the left; a morning room on the right. He entered this room. On a divan in the large bow window some cushions were placed, and upon the cushions, with a shawl thrown over her, lay Olympia. She lay in an easy position, her right cheek resting on her hand. She appeared to be asleep. Grown weary with waiting for him, she had probably dropped off into a nap.

He approached her softly, intending to awaken her with a kiss. He knelt down beside her and bent over her. Sound indeed was her repose. There was no movement of her bosom. No breath came between her parted lips. There was no throbbing in the artery of her white wrist. Her cheeks were very nale. She looked as lovely as a spirit, but in that warm spring air she was strangely cold. Why was it? What was it?

"Olympia!" he said softly, "wake! it is I!" She did not stir.

"Olympia!" clamored a wild voice, rising to a shriek, resounding and echoing through the empty house. "Olympia!" And then a harsh cry struggling in the throat-"Olympia!" But Olympia heard not. She lay pale and still as before,

in his pocket, and an ejaculation of satisfaction escaped him as he drew out his weather bureau will show that there is revolver. He had feared that, in the bewilderment of the morning, he might Our summers are long, but they are have lost it. He examined the weapon; perfect order. He cocked it, and then, bending down once more, kissed Olympia's face. As he raised himself erect, and placed the muzzle against his temple, he faced the window, and his glance traveled out across lawn and woodland,

bathed in the light of the declining sun the direction of the swamp, where lay the bones of Francois Dupont. And just at the turning of the road, half a mile away, not follow, not divining his purpose. was visible an object that, even at that moment, caused Keppel Darke to stay his hand and lower the revolver. The bject was a carriage and horses, and be side it stood two figures. The carriage

seemed to have met with some accident Keppel gazed for a few moments with burning eyes. Gradually a terrible smile wrinkled his cheeks. He uncocked the and bounded out of the room. Leaving the house by a door in the rear, and takshrubbery, he gained the woodland, and then set off at a swift, leaping run in the direction of the carriage. His course would keep him out of sight of the two would keep him out of sight of the two persons until he was close upon them.

In less than five minutes he was very near. Peering out between the trees, he saw that the forward wheel of the carriage had come off, the pin having given away. Garcia was working to remedy the broken piece, and Sallie, clad in to Keppel. He was half inclined to suspect affectation. To test the matter, he drew his revolver, cocked and leveled it. He was an excellent shot. He could hit a shilling at twenty paces nine times in coat, just over heart. Only an imperceptible contraction of his forefiner was needed to send her to another world. She did not change her position, but she spoke to Garcia in an amused tone. "You don't seem as successful a wheelwright, Nanak, as you are in other professions.

Let us give it up and walk."

until then"are not going to die just yet, in spite of back your kingdom, or intrigue it

"Be still! It has come!" said the other, rising to his feet as Keppel left his concealment behind the trees and advanced upon them, covering Sallie with his

threw the woman's habitual self com-

impulse to escape, but the muzzle of the revolver followed her. "Stand up!" said

Keppel "Are you afraid to die?"

"Why do you do this?" she demanded fiercely. "Have I not kept my promise?
"Even her dead body is worth a uni verse of souls like yours; but you have taken her life, and you must join your sister devils. It is no punishment; but there can be none for you in this world. You shall go elsewhere.

"I tell you she is alive! Speak to him, Nanak! he will believe you. What does he mean? She is alive!"

"It is the evil hour," said the man, in differently. "It cannot be averted." He spoke in an abstracted tone, and stood staring on the ground with his arms hanging by his side. "The evil hour!" he repeated.

"Coward-not to help me! And you. Keppel Darke! coward to kill a defenceless woman! Oh, if I had a weapon! Give me an equal chance and I will not

be the first to cry for mercy."
"Yes, it shall be so," said Keppel. "I,
too, prefer it. You shall have the chance you think so valuable."

"Draw, then!"

They both drew simultaneously. Sallie won. She threw up her hands with a wild laugh, and then stooped to pick up the weapon. But Garcia had already secured it. Keppel stepped back a pace or two and stood with his hands clasped behind him.

"Give it to me!" said Sallie, "I will kill him myself. Ah, Keppel Darke-at "You cannot kill him," returned the

other, retaining the weapon. "It is you who must die—you and I."
"Are you mad? Give me the revolver!" She tried to snatch it from him.

He avoided her movement, and, with a quick turn of the arm, aimed at her heart and fired. She remained erect a moment, her eyes dilating in a stare of rage and amazement. As she sank forward, the wound being almost instantly fatal, the mysterious being who had slain her received her in his arms and, half kneeling, supported her against his "You Cancasians do not understand

love," he said, looking up with a quiet face at Keppel. "You do not; this wom-an did not, but she understands now. Hitherto many things have separated us, but henceforth we shall be together. Why do you wait here. Go home to yeur Olympia. Be happy in your way. The papers you signed are destroyed with this woman. Leave us to ourselves."

"You will come with me," said Keppel sternly. 'You will answer for Sallie's life as well as for Olympia's. My revenges and my hopes are both

"Olympia is alive," returned the other "What you mistook for death was only trance. I should have awakened her as soon as we were off your grounds." He paused and waved his arm with a peculiar gesture. "She is swake now," he added, "and she looks for you. Go to her and leave us to our-

"Is this the truth?" cried Keppel. —the lovely earth, rejoicing in spring, which he would never see again. At a distance of a couple of hundred yards the his arms beneath Sallie's body and raised her as easily as if she were an infant. drive passed through a gateway and was The swamp lay on the left of the road, merged in a country road, extending in at a distance of thirty yards. Thither,

more closely to his breast. He was now partly veiled from Keppel's eyes by the bright green foliage that grew luxuriantly in this spot. The black, still water reflected the warm hues of the afternoon sky. Quickly and with strange agility the man leaped from one quaking hummock of turf to another, until he was far out in the deepest part of the swamp. One more leap he gave; the water splashed upward and then closed over him and revolver, slipped it back in his pocket mock of turf to another, until he was far

Keppel turned toward the house. The

man's clothes, was leaning against the or elevator, occurred in a hotel in Birbole of a young oak hard by, with her mingham. He refused to enter the car, hands hanging folded in front of her. and finally, yielding to persuasion, sent Her utter unconsciousness of the eyes one of the hotel porters up in order that that were fixed upon her seemed strange he might see how the elevator worked. Even this didn't satisfy him, for when the porter came down he sent his page boy up. When the boy came down, he sent his entire suit up. Upon their return they reported everything all right, ten. He took aim at a button on Sallie's but the prince was not satisfied even then. Pausing a moment, he suddenly decided against the lift, and turning away mounted the stairs and walked up. - London World.

Friendship.

The plant of friendship grows only in the warm air of congeniality. Con-"This is my evil day—and yours, also," fidence binds its parts together and is said he whom she called Nanak. "At the cohesive power of its nature, while six o'clock the worst will be passed, but sympathy is the life giving sap coursing rough every fiber. It is an evergreen "The worst! This has been the hap- and is indigenous to all lands. Its piest and most successful day of my life! most beautiful flowers open during the If I were to die this moment I should die night, and, while a perennial bloomer, satisfied. But you and I, my dear prince, it is most fragrant in winter. Time are not going to die just yet, in spite of cannot wither or destroy it; age but that broken wheelpin. You shall buy strengthens and develops.—C. S. Field. The Newspaper of the Future.

Mr. Edison has an idea that the newspaper of the future will be published by phonograph. His reason for this is that the eyesight of the people is oming poorer, time is more precio The suddenness of the apparition added, perhaps, to other influences, over-threw the woman's habitual self com-threw the woman's habitual self com-

HAPPINESS IN A SOUTHNERN MAN'S HOME. the knock:

Heed the Red Flag of Danger at the haven't any piano. Railroad Crossing-A Warning "Perhaps the frescoing in your parlor needs touching up a little," he sug-

"For twenty-six years I have used tobacco in great late years took to oigarette s m o k-ing," writes Mr. W. E. Simpson, of Le Compte, La.

"I want to go on record that tobac-co has robbed me of many years of life and a great I compare my feelings and my condition with that of a year ago, when I was a to bacco saturated cigarette fiend "Many and many a time did I try to quit

too, prefer it. You shall have the chance you think so valuable."

"Have you another pistol?" she asked, with fierce, searching eyes.

"No; but you shall have your chance at this. We will draw lots for it. Garcia, pluck two grasses and hold them for us. The one who wins shoots."

Garcia complied. There was an expression of weary contempt on his features as he held out the grasses, concealing their length. "You cannot avert it," he said to Sallie, as she stood trembling with suspense, now flushed, now white.

"I shall win—I will kill you yet, Keppel Darke!" she said between her teeth. Keppel was now as impassive as Garcia. "Which gets the pistol—the short grass or the long?"

"The long," said Sallie.

"There it lies," rejoined Keppel, placing the revolver on the turf at her feet. "Now, are you ready?"

"Yes—I shall win!"

"We have a baby boy now.

"We have a baby boy now.

"We have a baby boy now.

have a bump from a thump and a thump from a bump. In like manner, a bruise may cause a bump, and a bump may cause a bruise, or perhaps a thump may cause both, Well, what's the difference, so long as we suffer from either bump or bruise, we want to get rid of it. That's true, and the surest, quickest way to cure a bruise is at once te use St. Jacobs Oil. Then the question will be not what it is, but what it was, as it will promptly disappear.

several of my friends who have also been cured.

"We have a baby boy now.

"My wire and I feel that all this happiness started from the time when I first used No-To-Bac, and in evidence of our appreciation, and in order that the memory of the happiness may be p-rpetuated in a living form, we want to name our baby boy after the man who wrote the line 'Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.'

"No-To-Bac is popular here and all our druggists sell it. Hardly a day passes but somebody asks me at out No-To-Bac, so I don't want you to heaitate to use these lines in any way that you think will make known to suffering humanity the happiness that there is in No-To-Bac for the many men with nicotinized brains and weakened resolutions, if they only will make up their minds to save the waste of vital power—to say nothing of the money—now going up into smoke and out in to-bacco spit."

After the ball is over,
After the dance is through,
Come dressmakers' bills and doc
Enough for a year or two.

MAN WAS MADE TO MOURN,

Perhaps, but rheumatism need not add to the calamities to which we are more or less subject, when there is such an efficient means of counterscting the dire complaint as Hostetter Stomach Bitters. When the liver, bowels of stomach are out of order, or the kidneys onerves troublesome, the Bitters is also an efficient remedy. It prevents and remedies almalarial disorders.

A giddy young girl of Cologne, When her fellow his stuffhad all blogne. Tossed her dear little head, And cut him quite dead, With a heart of lime carbonate stogne.

CONSUMPTION CURED

AN ABSOLUTE REMEDY FOR ALL PULMONARY COMPLAINTS.

T. A. Sloeum Offers to Send Two Bot-Consumption and All Lung Troubles -An Elixir of Life.

Nothing could be fairer, more philanthropic or carry more joy in its wake than the offer of T. A. Slocum, M. C., of 188 Pearl street, New York. Perfectly confident that he has an absolute remedy for dent that he has an absolute remedy for the cure of consumption and all pulmonary complaints, he offers through this paper to send two bottles free to any reader who is suffering from lung trouble or consumption, also loss of fiesh and all conditions of wasting. He invites those desirous of obtaining this remedy to send their express and postoffice address, and to receive in return the two bottles free, which will arrest the approach or death. Already this remedy by its timely use, has persteps. Aepper gazed after nim, out did not follow, not divining his purpose.

As the man approached the margin of the swamp he clasped the dead body more closely to his breast. He was now

The invitation is certainly worthy of the level sun shone full upon it and upon a figure standing on the veranda. Olympia was alive

THE END.

Shied at the Elevator.

The first experience of Nasrullah Khan, the Afghan prince, with a lift, or elevator, occurred in a hotel in Birmingham. He refused to enter the car, and finally, yielding to persuasion, sent

TRY GERMEA for breakfast.

Scrofula Threadbare Genius Was Rewarded A moldy looking wayfarer knocked at the back door of a humble dwelling

"There ain't any frescoing in the

A look of deep melancholy settled on

"I am very sorry," he said. "By do-ing this kind of work for our best peo-

ple I make my living. I was hoping I might be able by the exercise of one of

and I know it, but you've got talent,

and I admire talent wherever I meet it.

How'll you have your eggs-hard or

WHAT'S A BUMP?

In our peculiar vernacular, we say

bump on a log and a bump on a human

being. What one might call a bump an-

other one would call a thump. Thus we

Strawber-Why do you think you will have any trouble keeping the engagement secret? Singerly-I had to tell the girl, didn't I?

\$100 REWARD \$100.

FITS.—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Hestorer. No Fits after the first day's use. Marvelous cures. Trestue and \$1.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline. 81 Arch 8t., Philadelphia. Pa.

soft boiled?"-Chicago Tribune.

parlor."

the face of the tourist

n the suburbs the other morning and appears in varied forms, but is forced inquired of the woman who answered to yield to Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purifies and vitalizes the blood and "Do you want your piano tuned today, ma'am?"
"Land sakes!" she replied. "We cures all such diseases. Read this:

injured my ankle. Very soon afterwards, A Sore

"In September, 1894, I made a misstep and

two inches across formed and in wa'king to fayor it I sprained my ankle. The sore became worse; I could not put my boot on and I thought I should have to give up at every step. I could not get any relief and had to stop work. I read of a cure of might be able by the exercise of one of my callings in your tasty cottage to earn my breakfast"—

"Lord love you, come right in!" cor-dially exclaimed the woman, opening the door wide. "You're a greasy fraud, a similar case by Hoo i's Sarsaparilla and oncluded to try it. Before I had taken all of two bottles the sore had healed ar d the swelling had gone down. My

Foot

fited otherwise. I have increased in weight and am in better health. I cannot say enough in praise of Hood's Sarsapailla." MRS. H. BLAKE, So. Berwick, Me. This and other similar cures proves that

Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists; \$1. Prej ared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. Hood's Pills the best family cathartie

you 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 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 constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Doll'urs for any case that it fails to cure. Send tor list of Testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Bias Velveteen Skirt Bindi save the mendis.

He wants to make as much as he can by selling you inferior kindings which he claims are "just as good" as S. H. & M. But you do the mending. Insist on having

18101 - S.H. & M. - MA

save the mending. if your dealer will not supply you we Send for samples, showing labels and materials, the S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 699, New York City.

Bias Velveteen Skirt Binding and you

THE AERMOTOR CO, does half the world's windmill business, because it has reduced the cost of wind power to 1.6 what it was, a R has many branch houses, and supplies its goods and repairs at your door. It can and does furnish a better article for less money than others. It makes Pumping and

Piso's Cure is the medicine to break up children's Coughs and Colds.—Mrs. M. G. Blunt, Sprague, Wash., March 8, 1894. AGENTS WANTED On NEW NOVELTIES.

Big money! Pacific In troduction Co., 119 Bush St., Room 6, San F; an-OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

Allcock's

tations is as good as the genuine. PENNYROYAL * PILLS

relief given woman by MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY has given it the name of Woman's Friend. It is ful in relieving the backaches, headaches which burden and shorten a woman's women testify for it. It will give health and strength and make life a pleasure. For sale by all druggists. BLUMAUER-FRANK DRUG CO., PORTLAND, Agents. or uniformly success-and weakness life. Thousands of

FLOUR . . . MINING THE WILLAMETTE IRON WORKS MARINE WARE-HOUSE . . PORTLAND, ORECON

"WHERE DIRT GATHERS, WASTE RULES." GREAT SAVING RESULTS FROM THE USE OF

SAPOLIO

EECS Buell Lamberson 205-35 PORTLAND.

We'll Give You ----

A RAZOR Guaranteed to be If you send us { 60 Coupons, of 2 Coupons and 60 cents

OR. WE WILL SEND A 3-BLADE

PENKNIFE also guaranteed to be best quality For { 50 Coupons, or 2 Coupons and 50 cents atest,

You will find one coupon inside each 2 ounce bag, and two coupons inside each 4 ounce bag of

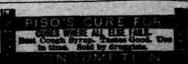
SEND COUPONS WITH NAME AND ADDRESS TO Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co., Durham, N. C.

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