## EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

SAYS HE.

"Whatever the west ser may be," says ho "Whatever the wear he may be— Its plaze, if ye will, an I il say me say-suppo la to day was the win riest day,

Supports to day was the wind the weather be changin because your cried.

Or the snow be grass were ye crucified?

The best is to make your own summer, \*Whatever the weather may be," says he "Whatever the weather may be!

"Whatever the weather may be," says he— "Whatever the weather may be— Its the songs ye sing, an' the smiles ye Wear, That's a makin' the sun shine every

where; An' the world of gloom is a world of glee Wid the bird in the bush an' the bud in the tree, Whatever the weather may be," says he-"Whatever the weather may be!

"Whatever the weather may be," says he— "Whatever the weather may be— Ye can bring the spring, wid its green an An' the grass in the grove where the snow lies cold,
An'ye'll warm your back, wid a smilin'
face.
As ye sit at your heart like an old fireplace.

Whatever the weather may be be," says "Whatever the weather may be! James Whitcomb Riley, in Indianapolis Jour

## THE MISSING PICTURE.

How It Was Cut From the Frame in a Ducal Palace.

The Detective's Scheme Baffled by Grating Key-Pursuit of the Suspected Thief-The Remarkable Hat and Its Contents.

In a story recently printed in the Dispatch, headed "A Detective Euchred," the narrator referred to an occasion when one of the best schemes he ever concocted was trustrated by the grating of a key in a lock. The writer's note-book contains simple facts illustrating the officer's statement, and, as they were taken down as narrated, they are reproduced in his words:

"Not far from the city of Oxford, Eng., there is a princely dwelling, occupied by the collateral descendants of a famous General, whose title of Duke the head of the family still bears. The Duke to whom I refer was one of the best of men, without a particle of pride, and devoted to the welfare of the people among whom he lived. He had a fine gallery of pictures, and among them many of great value. One of these was a Claude Lorraine, and between a Saturday evening and the fol-lowing Sunday morning it was cut from the frame and removed. I was sent for, and the task of d scovering the thief or thieves was imposed upon me. The picture was hung the second from the entrance to the gallery on the left hand side. On the Saturday evening the Du ce himself, accompanied by his secretary, went through the gallery, and spoke of some alterations which he contemplated. The very picture was specially alluded to as one that ought to be removed to a better light. The gallery was locked and the keys were deposited in the Duke's desk in the library. The following Monday evening the Duke again visited the gallery, and the first thing which struck his eye was the empty frame. Duke very wisely communicated the fact of the theft to no one until he saw me. I found that the only person who could have had access to the keys of the gallery was the secretary, Mr. Stanley.
"The Duke told me he was the son of

his old tutor, and an exemplary young man. He was the sole support of his mother and sister, who lived on Argyle Square, London.

'At d nner that night I took a good look at Mr. Stanley. There was something about his ways I did not like. Though I was introduced as a lawyer from London, come to consult with the Duke on important business, I could see that Mr. Stan-ley regarded me with what seemed to me suspicion. A strange misgiving respecting Mr. Stanley was floating in my mind. After dinner he engaged me in conversation, saying that he was intended for the legal profession, but had taken orders instead only to find that a bronchial affection from which he suffered was to preclude his ever speaking in public.

"A thing occurred which was just what I could have wished. The Duke suggested that he and I should retire to the library, and requested Mr. Stanley to light the lamps in the library. adding that he should not require his services again that night. The thought struck me at once that Mr. Stanley would be anxious to know what the Dake and I were to talk about. Something seemed to say to me, 'He is the Failty man - he will wait and hide and I sten. This thingso filled my thoughts that I heard nothing the Duke was saying, until he roused me by inviting me to the library. It was a large room, with two screens and a door in the further corner. I already knew that the door led to a small study, from which private stairs ascended to the floor above. The door was ajar, and I was as certain that Mr. Stanley was on the other side of it as though I saw him there. Purposely I spoke in a full, d st net voice, so that he could not fail to hear if he were listening. I had already made up my mind what to say

"The Duke handed me a cigar and took one himself, and we smoked, After some conversation, I said: "I have made a very important dis-

covery, which may lead to the detection of the thief.' " 'Indeed,' said the Duke; what is

"On the door of the picture gallery I have discovered the mark of a handa man's hand, I said

'That is a poor clew,' said the Duke,

'is it not?' "Not so poor in this instance,' I replied; for the fingers and the palm of the hand are so clearly marked that I imprint, if once I see it.

Duke. " Now, what I want is this,' I said. I want to examine the left hand or every person who was in this dwelling between that Saturday night and the Monday following.' "You shall do so,' the Duke said,

"Then the thought struck me that if Mr. Stanley were listening, as I felt he was, he would at once quit his post by the private stair, and very likely descend to the main hall and take a glance

at the door of the picture gallery. stepped to the library door and opened It was immed ately opposit; to the door of the gallery, which was in the

"I had hardly opened the door when Mr. Stanley descended the stairs and walked across the hall, glaneing at the gallery door as he did so. I had no fear that he would go near the door, for members of the family and servants were passing and repassing all the time, and, moreover, a porter and two servant-men were in charge of the

"After a few m'nutes' further talk with the Duke, during which he assured me I should have his help in any scheme proposed, I quitted the library and went toward my own apartment. On the way I met Mr. Stanley, and on the spur of the moment I invited him to my room, saying that I had some good eognac and eigars. He accepted, and we sat talking together until nearly midnight. Then he bade me goodnight and went to his own room. I stood in the corridor and saw h m enter. I put on a pair of list slippers, prepared a dark lantern, and waited until the last sound should die away in the palace.

This was my idea; if Mr. Stanley was the guilty man he had hidden himself in the room of the library, and overheard what I had said; and would, certainly during the night, find an opportunity to visit the gallery door, examine it for the finger-marks and obliterate them. It must be my business to watch and identify him; and, for this purpose, I had resolved to take up a position in the hall, behind one of the pillars of the stairs, where I could see all that passed-for a lamp burned all night and at the same time be completely concealed.

"As soon as all was quiet I opened my door. The cursed key grated in the lock. As I stepped into the corridor I heard the rush of hasty feet, and the sound stopped just where I knew the door of Mr. Stanley's room to be. I felt that I had disturbed him on his way to remove the finger-marks, that he would not attempt any thing more that

night, and so I went to had. "Of course I need not tell you that the story about the finger-marks was all bosh. I invented it on the spur of the moment to decoy Mr. Stanley, and I should have succeeded but for the grating key. Since then, the first thing I do when I am in bus ness is to oil the lock and handle and hinges of my

"Next morning I heard that Mr. Stanley said he had received not ce of his mother's serious illness, an I that he was going to London by the eleven o'clock train. I went to my room, shaved off my beard, and dressed myself as a clergyman. When I showed myself to the Duke he thought some dign tary of the church came to visit greatly aston shed and then amused. concerned, you may go back to B-I told him I might be away for a few as soon as-as your mother has re-

days. "How about the marks on the

door? "They have faded out.' I replied. town on a street of which the main gates open, and hiring a cab was driven to the station. Soon Mr Stan-ley arrived in a drag. We took the tra n and traveled to London together, though not in the same carriage. Why d.dn t I arrest him at once? Oh, that would never have done. He might have sent the picture away. It was a he most unlikely thing that he had kept it patch. about him. I wanted to get him with the picture in his possession. On reaching London I tollowed him to No. Argyle Square. After a short stay there, he went to Great Queen street and entered a hatter's shop, in the rear

of which a man was at work. In the meantime, I must tell you, I had telegraphed for my assistant, and we met before I quitted Argyle Square, and he accompanied me to Great Queen street. After Mr. Stanley quitted the hatter's my assistant took him in charge, and I went into the hatter's and got measured for a new tile in regular clerical

"I never made a hat for a dean before,' said the man, 'though I have made some curiously-shaped ones,' "After quite a long talk I said: 'Do

you happen to know where I can buy any valuable old pictures or coins? "Lord, no sir," the man said, in un-

mistakable astonishment. "'Oh, well,' I said. 'excuse me, but I thought I saw a well-known picture dealer in your shop just before I en-

terest "What, that young man?" he exclaimed: 'I don't know what he is, but I do know he ordered the funniest hat

I ever beard of. "Indeed, said I, what is it like?"
"Well, was the answer, "I's to be an inch higher than ordinary and be double. First of all, there's to be a hat

shaped this way. And he drew on a piece of paper a figure, thus:

"Now,' said he, 'in that there is to be the entire hat, which is to fit the broadest part, and have round the bottom, next the brim, the hat-band; so inside and the outside for three-fourths movable, so that he can take it off and put it on as he desires.'

"What is the object of it?" I asked. replied; 'he pays me a good price for it, and that's all I care about.'

"I went away, thinking about the new-fashioned hat. What did it mean? days before it is proper to draw upon can infallibly tell the hand that left the If Stanley had got possession of the him for any considerable effort. - Lie picture it was worth a small fortune to Slock Journal.

"That is remarkable," wold the him. But it would be a pretty hard thing for him to dispose of it, even in London, without ultimate detection.

"I went toward Argyle Square and mused as I went. The bat was to be done the next day at 6 p. m., so Stanley was safe, I thought, until that time. The picture was thirty-six inches by twenty-two. I went down to Holvas that size. I took it home, forded it and found that it would just about old storm-probably the line stormfit into the space which was to be left between the false inside and the outside of Mr. Stanley's new hat. 'I have got you, my gentleman,' I said to my-

"Well to make a long story short the hat went home at the time agreed upon, and Mr. Stanley did not leave his house until next morning at nine o'clock. Then he was dressed for traveling, attired in scrupulous clerical garb and wearing the new hat. I was now dressed as an ordinary gentleman. fully touch their outlines to suit the but so fixed up as to defy detection. I exigencies of time and locality, and exhad a cab wa ting at hand, and when hibit them to the best advantage in the he got into his cab and drove to the London Bridge Station, I followed. He was off for the Cont nent; I felt that; going to Paris to get indiof the swag. When we reached the Crown Hotel at Dover both of us went into the coffee-room and ordered breakfast. Stanley hung up his overcoat and his new hat above it. We both ate a hearty meal, as the boat dd not start for Calais for two hours. The time was growing short for me if I meant to do anything, and yet I hardly knew how to go about it. I have always been accustomed to watch for opportunities and to use circumstances as they occur. I had great luck in such matters before, and it did not fail me

"A gentleman whose hat and coat were hanging near to Stanley's, in removing them knocked down Stanley's hat. I picked it up instantly, and, with one hand inside, and the other out, had an opportunity to feel it. It was heavy and there was something between the false inside and the outside. Mr. Stanley rose hastily, took his hat from my hand, rabbed it with his sleeve, and replaced it on the peg. Then he thanked me for lifting it from the floor. I looked him square in the face; and said:

"Mr. Stanley, that's not the same hat you wore when I met you recently at the Duke of -

"He turned deadly pale and gaspec for breath. I saw I had my man. 'Come,' said I, 'there need be no trouble. Give me the Claude Lorraine you have concealed in that hat, and you may pursue your journey in

"He sat down and looked steadily at me for fully half a minute.

"I know you now, at length be said. I will give you the picture, but need the Duke know where you got

" I think so,' I answered, quickly. " 'And are you going to arrest me? he asked.

"Not if you deliver up the picture, I answered. He arose immediately, took down

the hat, removed the outside, and there was the Claude Lorraine.

"We went back to London by the ame train. " 'Mr. Stanley,' I said, as we parted at the London Bridge Station, 'the Duke will never know from me where or how him. When I disclosed myself, he was I found this picture. So far as I am

covered. But, pray, try and be honest. "I carried the picture to the Duke and d clined to answer questions. He "I walked from the palace to the rewarded me nobly. When I asked after Mr. Stanley, he said he had just received a telegram that he would return that evening. The Duke pressed me to stay until morning, and I did so. Mr. Stanley arrived and greeted me with great cordiality. When the Duke joked meabout my having shaved off my

beard, Mr. Stanley remarked that really

he never observed it."-N. Y. Dis-

# WINTER DRIVING.

The Kind of Feed Horses Should Have in Cold Weather.

during warm or moderate weather. A coating of fat protects the inner working and muscular parts from cold, and these parts when chilled work no better than machinery without o'l. Quiv- the sea old salts can hear her callsfrom cold or nervousness, soon tire. A well-fed horse, having fullness of what is called "rich-blood," with a good coating of adipose under his hide, when distance at a good gait, and is not ma- fore starting on a journey on a windy terially worse for the short chill. He has within him an abundant latent supply of vitality and warmth, and these the foot of anybody's image of the Van are promptly aroused when he is put na Rinc .- Cor. N. Y. Sun. under motion. His system has a store of good elements that come of liberal feeding with suitable grains, and these come to the re-cue as needed, as shown by this exhibitration, spring-ing galt and vim. But the horse poorly fed in cold weather, is a spiritless, incilicient bruie; the very opposite of the other, as a locomotive ing dressed to look like corpses. with only half a fire in its furnace, and its bearings without o'l, is the opposite nant protest from the decent press.—
in effectiveness of the well-fed and welloiled machine. And it is well to remember that you can not suddenly, by liberal feeling, infuse life and impart strength to the horse reduced by neglect. He is not like the locomotive, an iron structure, that has all the while a fixed capacity, only awaiting water in the boder and fire in the furnace, to enable it to go ahead at its best speed. The attenuated muscles of the horse are accompanied by like attenuation in that there is to be a space between the the muscular and other tissues of the stomach and of all the organs concerned of its height, and the outside is to be in digestion, and while the locomotive if really fit for any use, is ready at all times to put forth its best efforts in response to its driver's call, the horse re-"That's none of my business,' he duced by scant feed and general neglect, requires to be built up-digestive forces and all-by judicious and liberal feeding, not merely for a day, but for many

### AN IRISH LEGEND.

The Story of the "Van Na Riac," or the Woman of the Storm.

Storm legends are common in all old countries, especially near the sea coast. and some of the oldest among them are often blended in little incidents of comborn and bought a piece of artist's can- paratively recent date. For instance, the Irish legends of the Shan Riae, or which are said to be even more hairlifting than the tales of the banshee, are now identified with the yarns of Van na R'ac, or woman of the storm. All the dreadful things that are told of this strange lady have their foundation in a simple and sad I ttle story, which plainly shows how o'd and fade I legends may be restored by the artists in superstition, who trace fantastic shadows from commonplace things, skilldoubtful light of the peasant's fireside. The Van na R ac was a native of the mountains of Wicklow, where she was

called Moli of the Storm, or Mad Moll. Her Gaelic t tle came to her from other count et wh re she had never been. She was a young widow, and, of course, like all young w dows, was beaut fil. At all events, she was remarkable for h r flow ng raven hair, which turned white rather suddenly. She had one child, a little boy, whom she idolize l. Oae evening in some unac ountable manner the en.ld strayed away from home. The mother started out to look for h m. It was a dreary evening in the fall, and a storm was approaching. The woman wandered about in the woods, call ng the child, Scor the tempest burst upon her in all its fury. In terror she ran to the nearest neighbors and called upon them to aid her in her search for the child. They did so, but no trace of the little one could be found. For three days and three nights the wind blew fiercely and the rain came down in torrents. During all this the mother kept up the fru tless search, until at length she fell down exhausted and was carried to the nearest cabin, where she was kindly cared for, and where it was soon discovered that she had became insane.

A few years rolled on. Moll was now remarkable for her white hair. Her insanity was of a harmless type. In ordinary weather she could be induced to spin or knit, but with the first blast of an approaching storm she would rise from her spinning wheel, listen intently for a moment, and then rush off to commence once more her mad search for the child. She knew no fear and would climb the steepest hills and bound from rock to rock in the most dangerous places. sure-footed as a goat. And often in the dead of night her shrill voice, made powerful by long practice, could be heard in the woods and on the hills, ever calling the lost boy. For years her vigorous frame bore all the shocks of the martyrdom that had broken her mind, until at length even the angry Shan Riac took compassion on her, and carrying her from an overhanging rock on the coast, dropped her into the

sea, where her loag search was ended. Some time afterward workm n employed in removing brushwood in a swampy place not far from where she had lived came upon the skeleton of a child, doubtless the bones of the baby of Moll of the Storm. But many of the peasants shook their heads refused to believe that the little bones were the remains sought for, since Moll's child had years before been carried away by the fairies; and in time the report began to be circulated that on windy nights the ghost of Moll traveled with the storm. There were few among the peasantry and fishermen who did not know someboly who had seen her with fluttering garments and her long white hair waving in the wind, just as she had been seen in life, while most of them thought that they had often heard her voice.

Ghost stories travel far and wide with amazing rapid ty. It did not take long for Moll of the Storm to be dreaded in other counties far from Wicklow, and in due time she became the leading lady in the legends of the Shan Riac, with the title of Van na The horse intended for leading an Riac. She is not always represented as out-door life in winter requires to have a very bad or vicious kind of ghost, but more flesh (fat) kept upon his ribs than it is considered very unlucky either to hear or see her. In this respect she is like her sister, the banished, and is just about as welcome to the peasantry. In the howling of the wind old women can hear her voice, and in the moaning of ering muscles, whether in this state at least they have said so a thousand times around the turf fire of the small farmers' homes, where her story is told with variations inspired by the everchanging embers that illustrate it. And when matches are scarce and Pat dischilled by standing a short time in the figures the fire in the rude operation of cold, will warm up after going a short raking out a coal to light his pipe benight, bad luck is sure to attend him it the vandal has broken off the head or

-A London journal, desiring to advertise a dissecting-room story which was the striking feature of the Christmas issue, hired "sandwich" men to parade the streets, the boards in which they were encased having the shape of horrible exhibition called out an indig-

-The British drink bill for 1883 foots up \$528,385,375. The quantity aggregates 1,032,142,158 gallons. This would make a lake a mile long and a mile with a depth of thirty-five feet, or sufficient to float men-of-war. - Chicago Inter-Ocean.

-Why should a community "get ready for the cholera," any more than for small-pox, diphtheria, typhoid or vellow fever, on any other contagion? The true pol ey would seem to be to to get ready not to have the cholera .-Boston Herald.

-A New York firm last year manufactured 1,500,000 tons of chocolate, using over a ton of sugar a day .- N. Y

-The cellar should be kept strictly clean, as decaying vegetable matter is often a source of disease.

### SLEEP FOR THE SLEEPLESS.

It was Coloridge who put in the mouth of that quaint old genius, the "Ancient Mariner,"

the words.

"O. sleep, it is a biessed thing.

Beloved it in pole to pole."

The man who regularly enjoys sound and refreshing sleep has no adequate conception of all these words imply. It is to the sufferer who in sleepless weariness tosses on his bed half the night, and toward daylight snatches a little unsarisfactory slumber, that their full meaning is apparent. The man who digests well and sleeps well can stand almost any amount of hard work. It is not work that kills people; it is worry. The work that is followed by restful sleep brings good health and strength; for the daily waste of the body is repaired during the night. But the worry that oppresses the victim of insomnia during a sleepless night is what racks the system, wears out the unseles, torments the nerves and bewilders the brain, so that life see ms hardly worth I ving.

"Insomnia" is a growing ev I. In this busy age, when a active men are all the times as many people tormented with inability to sleep as there were a genera ion ago. We are living under higher pressure. "Insomnia" is of different kinds, and proces ds from different mental and physical causes. But most of it may be summed up as to character in the words "can't sleep," and as to cause, in indigestion or overworked brain and nerves.

A most marked case of insomnia and recov-O, sleep, it is a blessed thing,

sinds, and proceeds from thirers mental and physical causes. But most of it may be summed up as to character in the words "can't sleep," and as to cause, in indigestion or overworked brain and nerves.

A most marked case of insomnia and recovery from it, is that of Arthur Hagan, Esq., the well known wholesale tobacconist of Philadelphia. Mr. Hagan is one of the largest dealers in tobacco, and is the Philadelphia representative of the great Baltimore house of G. W. Gall & Ax. In the interest of those who are inquiring the best way to secure sound sleep, and to triumph over the torments of insomnia, one of our editors called on Mr. Hagan at his store, on North Front street. If he had been looking among a party of gentlemen for one who had been badly run down by dyspepsia and insomnia, Mr. Hagan would not have been the one selected. That gentleman now looks in such excellent physical condition that no one would suppose him ever tophave suffered from a day's illness or a night's loss of rest. In response to questions as to his past and present experience, Mr. Hagan said to our editor:

"My case was one of severe and long continucd insomnia, proceeding largely from dyspepsia, the result of too great application to business, My system was very badly run down. Sleep became almost an impossibility. My physical distress curing the night from being unable to secure refreshing sumber was dreadful. It weakened and distracted me during the day, and made attention to business a slow martyrdom. For five or six years I was from time to time unde the care of different physicians, receiving occasionally some measure of benefit, yet on the whole gaining no material advantage. I was put on a very low and simple diet, consisting principally of skimmed milk.

After passing through a long variety of experiences as to physic and diet, I one day happened to pass the office of Drs. Starkey & Palen, and I noticed the sign of "Compound Oxygen." As other modes of treatment had failed. I thought this one could do no worse, and it might do b was real. I had the best of home norsing and attention, and that was of course, a material aid to me. For several months I regularly took the Compound Osygen Treatment, carefully obeying the directions, and constantly gaining strength and freedom from disease. My system received the vitalizing which it so badly needed.

received the vitalizing which it so hadly needed.
About two years ago this took place, and I have enjoyed a prime condition of health since. I have been able to attend with pleasure and satisfaction to my basiness. I have no need now to resort to the Compound Oxygen Treatment, except occasionally for a cold or for some other temporary disorder. I take an abundance of exercise, and I cat and sleep as well as man can wish to.

I have recommended Compound Oxygen to a

well as man can wish to.

I have recommended Compound Oxygen to a number of friends, who have tried it with entire satisfaction. My friend, Mr. E. W. Edwards, of this city, is notably one of these. He was badly run down by Hright's Disease and other infirmities, but was brought inte good shape by the Compound Oxygen, and is now attending to business with ease and comfort. As a complete vitalizer of the system, the Oxygen is all that can be desired. If drives out disease by restoring vital action and putting the system in such a state of strength that disease has no chance to stay.

the reader will naturally seek more informa-tion on this interesting subject. It can be had in a pamphlet which is published by Doctors Starkey & Palen, 109 and 1111 (Grard Street, Philadelphia, and which will be mailed to any address on application.

Two Italian men-of-war and six torpedo vessels have arrived at Port Said, Egypt.

## EVERY WOMAN KNOWS THEM.

The human body is much like a good clock or watch in its movements; if one goes too slow or too fast, so follow all the others, and had time results; if one organ or set of organs works imperfectly, per-version of functional effort of all the organs is sure to follow. Hence it is that the numerous dilments which make woman's life miserable are the direct issue of the abnormal action of the uterine system. For all that numerous class of symptoms and every woman knows them there is one unfailing remedy, Dr. lerce's "Favorite Prescription," the Pierce's favorite of the sex.

The Dominion Grange in session at Toronto, has denounced railway monopolies.

CATARRH-A New Treatment has been dis covered whereby a permanent cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixos & Son, 365 King St. west, Toronto, Canada.



This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, culckly and completely Cures Dyspepsin, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Bloed, Malarin, Chilis and Fevers, and Neuralgin.

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the Ridneys and Liver.

It is Invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives. It does not injure the teeth cause heafache or produce constipation—other Iron medicines do. It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Hearthurn and Beiching, and strengthers the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

AP The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other.

Rade only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, ED. SNELL, HOITSHU & WOODARD, Wholesale Agenta, Portland, Or.

## A Clear Skin

is only a part of beauty; but it is a part. Every lady may have it; at least, what looks like it. Magnolia Balm both freshens and beautifies.

Some people shrink from making public the benefit they have received, while others are free to tel it abroad for the good of fellow mortals. Of the latter kind lis Mr. J. H. Coppuck, of Mount Holly, N. J., who writes, "I am one of many who give their cheerful appreciation of the merits of the efficacy of your valuable Brown's Iron Bitters, from a sense of duty. This bitters is doing much good in our county, for which I can vouch."

#### A SOLID CONCERN.

There are few, if any banking houses in the country equal in financial strength and management with the Pacific Bank of San Francisco, Cal. Its foundations have been well laid, and its management under the personal supervision of Dr. R. H. Mcthe personal supervision of Dr. R. H. Mc-Donald accounts for its splendid achieve-ments in the past. Out of the earnings of the past six months, the Board of Direct-ors have declared a dividend of 5 per cent, being at the rate of 10 per cent per annum, shows what discreet managemen; will do. The Pacific Bank is growing daily in mercantile confidence, and its liberal, and at the same time cautious, policy respecting has won for it a host of friends among the merchants and thoughtful financiers, of not only San Francisco, but the entire Pa-

Both houses of the Dakota Legislature

### A STRONG ENDOWMENT

Is conferred upon that magnificent institution, the human system, by Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" that fortifies it against the encroachment of disease. It is the great blood purifier and alterative and as a remedy for consumption, bron-chitis, and all diseases of a wasting nature, its influence is rapid, efficacious and per-manent. Sold everywhere.

The Indian contingent of the Suakem expedition has been landed at Suakem.

BEAUTIFUL CARDS .- A set of magnificent Floral Cards, 4½x6 inches, sent free to all persons who have used Brown's Iron Bitters. State disease and effect. Write your address plainly. Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

When Baby was sick, we gave her CASTORIA, When she was a Child, she cried for CASTORIA. When she became Miss, she clung to CASTORIA, When she had Children, she gave them CASTORIA

Those who desire the strongest and abso-utely the best should buy the GIANT BAK-ING POWDER. There is no mistake about it.

TRY GERMEA for breakfast.

A CARD.—To all who are suffering from errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D. New York.



This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING FOWDER CO., 106 Wall street, N. Y.

"THE OLD RELIABLE." 25 YEARS IN USE. The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age!

Indorsed all over the World. SYMPTOMS OF A

TORPID LIVER. Loss of appetite. Nausea, bowels cos-tive. Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation in the back part. Pain under the shoulder blade, fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, Loss of memory, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, weariness. Dizziness, Fluttering of the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow Skin-Headache, Restlessness

at night, highly colored Urine.

IF THESE WARNINGS ARE UNHEEDED, FREIUE DIBEASES WILL ECON BE DEVELOPED.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer.

They increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25 cents.

GRAY HAIR OF WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receint of \$1.



DEISHIP of the Genera-quickly cured by the CIVIALE METHOD. Adopted in all the HOSPITALS OF FRANCE Prompt return of VIROL