EUGENE CITY, OREGON.

IS LIFE WORTH LIVING?

"Is life worth living?" Ask of him Who toils both day and night To make a little home for those So dear unto his sight.

"Is life worth living?" Ask of her Doth find supremest happiness

"Is life worth living?" Ask again Of those whose highest aim Is to assist their fellow m Without one thought of fame.

"Is life worth living?" Ah! dear friend, Let these good people tell: A better question far is this-Is life worth living well?

—Columbus Dispatch.

A BRAVE LADY.

for Her Life.

Only those who have experienced it can realize the excitement caused by witnessing a hand-to-hand conflict between two savage, untamed beasts. I have witnessed bull fights in Mexico, and seen a python crush the life out of a calf in South America, but never gazed on a more thrilling episode than on one hot Algerian night at a water pool about two hundred miles in the interior. Beside the pool were several trees of a fair size, in the bunches of one of which had been placed a small platform hidden among the clustered leaves, from which hiding place it was convenient to shoot any animals that might come to the pool to drink during the night. Thither repaired one evening soon after sundown. Maccovoy and myself, accompanied by his Arab servant, a young man named Asilla, who bore our spare guns and acted as gen- ure that lay dead before us. Too much eral factorum to us both on expeditions of this nature. It is difficult for me, in other lion successfully, the spoor havmy cooler moments, to climb a tree, ing been obliterated by the feet of and the smooth, straight stem proved extremely troublesome to swarm. However, with the help of Mac and Asilla, I managed it and secured a comfortable camp fully satisfied with our day's perch. They followed with great facility, being both slight, active men, and at once made the guns ready.

The moon rose gradually, and I haden good opportunity to study perfect silence. Nothing can be more deeply silent than a still right in the desert. As there is little or no vegetation in these vast oceans of sand, there is no insect life, and for several hours after the moon rose absolute silence reigned. We did not speak. There was no wind. It seemed as if there was no living thing in that widespread expanse of country. was beginning to feel sleepy and nod frequently, when a prolonged roar sounded close at hand. In an instant we were wide awake and grasped our guns nervously. At the next instant the roar was answered from a location immediately beneath us. On looking down we saw a lioness, lying on her belly, her head between her paws, and her long tail waiving luxuriously to and fro. She looked like a huge cat enjoying some pleasurable sensation. Almost instantly a third "woof! woof!" sounded at our backs. "Gad, Doc!" breathed Mac, "we are in for a bag tonight!" and a moment later two magnificent males stepped slowly and majestically into view. The female continued to purr and wave her tail gently.

As soon as the two lions spied each other they prepared for action. Slowly and carefully they neared each other, the lioness meanwhile watching them as a cat does a mouse. Closer and closer they drew, while we, spellbound, reserved our fire to witness the terrible duel that was impending.

And now they crouch and with mutual roars of rage spring at each other, and, meeting, in midleap, fall, biting and tearing, to the earth. We can hear their bones crush between their powerful jaws like egg-shels beneath a man's boot-heel. The lioness, maintaining her tranquil attitude, watched the coeffict, as it seemed to my excited eyes, with a devilish smile on her face. Over and over they rolled, while the sickening sound of champing bones filled the air, mingled with their frantic roaring and the movement of their bodies as they thrashed through the whirling sand. By this time my nerves were so wrought up that I could stand the terrific spectacle no longer, and, taking deliberate aim at the lioness, behind her shoulder plade, I let fly. Above the rumble of e smooth-bore sounded the shrick of he lioness as the heavy ball crashed into her vitals. The two duelists at once ceased their encounter, and as one of them turned he received Maccovov's rifle bullet in the head, the missile piercing the hollow over the eye, where the skull is weak, and entering the brain; death was almost instantaneous. The other male with a thundering "woof!" gave a mighty spring and landed half way up the tree trunk. nearly shaking us from our perch. Asilla hastily discharged one of the spare guns, slap-bang into his face, but probably the charge only grazed him, for falling back he disappeared into the darkness toward where the moans and cries of the lioness grew fainter and fainter every moment. . The moon being on the wane, after

all sounds had ceased we returned to camp, with many promises to each other to take up the spoor of our wounded enemies in the morning and track them to their death. According-Arph beatits we returned to the town. "strau" and were soon on the spoor of

the wounded lioness. The sand was torn up for quite a space, as if the animal had suffered terrible agony, and following the trail for at least nine miles in a southeasterly direction, the dogs gave tongue at a tamerisk brake, that extended on three sides of quite a body of brackish water. Some four or five of the dogs, of better blood than the average Arab cur, dashed into the tangle, and the next instant we had the satisfaction of seeing the mangled remains of one flung up in the air, from about the center of the patch. A chorus of yelps and snarlings now ect in, and one disconsolate cur limped painfully out, his ribs bare of flesh where the lioness' paw had struck him. We were now in a predicament. After an hour's infernal clatter by the beaters, we were as far from getting her royal highness out as ever, for show herself she would not. "If the tamarisk is only dry enough," quoth Mac, "we can soon smoke her out;" and he galloped round through the beaters and a volley of flaming torches rained into the brake. This How "Her Royal Highness" Fought fetched her. She made a gallant charge out and almost up to us, before we gave her all four barrels. It stopped her, and for a moment the noble beast seemed stunned. Then, as the smoke cleared away, we saw her return to the shelter. More torches were thrown in, and four times did the desperate lionness charge us dauntlessly, and receive our fire, before finally biting the dust. She had eleven bullet holes in her beside the smashed shoulder I had given her the night before. With that bullet in her, (which had pasted through her and lay against her ribs on the opposite side to that it had entered) she had traveled nearly nine miles, had made five determined rushes, killed and disabled four dogs, and died like the heroine she was, in mid-charge. And Maccovoy, turning to me, asked: Doctor, do you still hold to the opinion that a lion is no better than a big dog?" And I could find no answer, save words of praise for the noble creattime had elapsed for us to track the

VALUABLE RELICS.

other game. But two lions out of three

wasn't such bad work for twenty-four

hours, after all, and we returned to

sport.—Algerian Cor. Landon Standard.

Three Curious Mementoes of Revolutionary

One is a silver strainer, which Benja min Franklin had mase out of his first dollar that he had ever earned. Another is a worn prayer book, which also belonged to Franklin. In it is written the name of Betty Parker, a young girl to whom he gave it, with these words of advice:

"Go to church constantly, whoever preaches. The act of devotion is your principal business there, and if properly attended to, will do more towards mending the heart than sermons generally can do. Yet I do not mean that you should despise sermons, even if you dislike the preacher, for the discourse is often much better than the man, as sweet and clear water comes through very dirty earth."

The other memento is of a different character. It is a bullet, covered with a thick coating of rust. At the battle of Brandywine General Lafayette was shot, and fell.

"General, I am wounded," he said to Washington, as he was carried past the

"I am sorry for it," was the reply. "Sir, I am not sorry!" the young Frenchman answered, quickly.

The bullet had passed through the leg and could be felt under the skin at the other side. No surgeon came to dress the wound. A woman named Bell McClosky cut out the bullet with her seissors and bandaged the leg so skilfully that when the surgeon examined it nothing more was needed. This woman was the wife of a poor soldier who followed her husband to every battle-field, and gave what help she could to the wounded and dying. When Lafayette returned to this country in 1824, he visited Delaware, and received a splendid welcome, civil and military. But he did not forget the woman who had come to his help. Bell McClosky was brought to Wilmington and presented to him. She had preserved the bullet and it is cherished by her descendants as the memento of a

Companion:

Meteor Showers. Prof. Richard A. Proctor maintains that most of the meteor streams with which the earth comes in contact are derived from the earth itself; that is, thrown off by volcanic action at a time when the internal forces of our planet were sufficiently active to give the initial velocity, some twelve miles a second, requisite to carry them beyond the earth's attraction. Comets, which he regards as the parents of the meteor. streams, he thinks may have originated outside our solar system. Most of the comets whose orbits belong to our system, he thinks originated in the larger planets. The sun is now, perhaps, giving birth frequently to comets which probably pass beyond the limits of its attraction. - Scientific American.

-New York is the greatest hay market of the country. It receives 2,500,-000 bales every year, and most of it is consumed on the island. The average price is \$15 .- N. Y. Times.

----Telegraph messenger boys of Albany, N. Y., carry dark lanterns, which they use at night to find the numbers by at daybreak, with a party of fifty on houses in the dark streets of the

PIG-MARKETING.

How Farmers Could Easily Increase Their income from Live-Stock

Farmers could be a little more independent in the marketing of their pigs. City people will buy sausage, headcheese, hams, shoulders, bacon and spare ribs of a farmer if he has a reputation worth any thing in his business, and if he has not it is his own fault. If he has a habit of taking his produce to the market in a slovenly and miserable form, he can not expect people to want his pigs when retailed by himself. When cut up and sold from a butcher's shop, no one knows where they come from and no one seems to care. Here is a chance for reform. A farmer who wears clean clothes and does not go round with the tobacco juice running down the corners of his mouth, and who blows his nose with a handkerchief can go into a city man's place of business and say: "My name is Curtis. have a nice lot of hogs which have been grown on my farm. They have been fattened on milk, corn and wheat middlings and are healthy and will make the best of meat. They have been kept clean and have had pure air to breath. I want to kill them and retail the parts. I can sell you sausage, also head-cheese made by my wife; and spare ribs for ten cents a pound; also the lard. I will deliver these fresh and in good order, and at the proper time I will sell you hams, shoulders and bacon at, I think, twelve cents a pound. The jowls are made into head-cheese. We will also have some scrapple, which is an excellent food and very healthy, for ten cents a pound." Unless this city man was a fool he would see that his opportunity had come to buy healthy meat in the most desirable forms, at considerably less than the grocers' or butchers' prices, and at the same time by a little side trade with a countryman win a customer, and he would say: "When you come to town bring me a few pounds of sausage, head cheese, scrappel and a spare-rib or two, and when the time comes, two sides of bacon, a ham and a shoulder.

This conversation is no romance. It has occurred and ought to be repeated until it has fixed a business relation between producer and consumer, which will benefit both. The farmer will get more and the city men pay less. To carry it out the farmer must have pigs, and he must know how to do things, and if he has not had the experience and does not possess the gumption, then he should hire some one who is an expert in butchering and in cutting and preparing meats.

By taking the pains alluded to, and the trouble, any good farmer can market his pigs at about twice the amount the butchers are willing to pay-there is no justice in a butcher getting double the cost for the meat he sells. The biggest folly I know of in this line, is the custom which has grown up among the farmers of selling all their calves, lambs, sheep, pigs and beeves to a horde of country butchers who buy at their own prices and sell the same meats right back to the farmers at double and treble the amount they paid for them. Little work and big pay is their motto. A neighbor asked me the other day what I got for my lambs-Merinos. I told him "From four to five dollars." I explained: "We ate them and so saved buying meat which would have cost from twelve to sixteen cents per pound." The year before the butchers offered two dollars each. This offer was declined, and the lambs were killed and dressed, a dozen at a time, by an experienced butcher, and cut into quarters and sold at the village at eight and nine cents a pound, and twice as much as the butchers had offered was obtained for them. Anybody who has a family to support will buy a quarter of lamb, or a lot of fresh pig when it can be had at a wholesale price .-Rural New Yorker.

LAVISH DISPLAY.

Private Extravagance Responsible for the

Downfall of Many Families. The frequent exposures of defalca tions and betravals of trust generally give stock-gambling as the cause, but there are few instances in which the defaulter has not lived extravagantly at his home. The effort to make : display of wealth in private and public life in this country is unprecedented. Its possession, no difference how obtained, is at once made the occasion to indulge in habits of extravagance and brave man and a good woman. - Youth's display. It is not confined to officials, but is more especially noticeable in private life. A man accumulates wealth in some honorable employment after years of hard toil and rigid economy, and he or his family are at once seized with the ambition to endeavor to eclipse their more fortunate neighbors, whose wealth is not of such recent date.

We spend money lavishly, foolishly and are unpardonably extravagant in this country. In Europe, Americans are famous for their fashionable recklessness of expenditure. They spend a dollar where an Englishman, Frenchman or German, with more money, would spend ten cents. They value a thing, not according to its real worth, but according to the price paid for it. because this price is a flattering reminder of their ability to pay the bill. Economy is characterized as meanness, and to be careless of money is lauded as commendable generosity.

The consequence is that we have display for display's sake, and the pressure of fashionable life and the demand of society drags into ruin and disgrace many a family who, under other circumstances, would be honest.

Labor and industry can not compete in a race of this kind. Diamonds, velvets and gorgeously-furnished private curidences can neither be procured nor

maintained by the ordinary and legiti-

mate means of money-making. The only remedy for this is more simplicity in our mode of life, dress and living, and this can only be secured by the co-operation of those whose position and wealth is assured and unquestioned. A rigid ignoring of this fashionable demand for the exhibition of wealth by those whose financial ability and real worth was admitted would have a most salutary and beneficial effect on society. The complaint is not altogether against the poor, or those dishonest, or who suddenly accumulate wealth, but our millionaires, with money in bonds and banks, have joined in the reckless style of living.

A man does not seek to live within his income, but is ready to take the chances of some fortunate accident to supply the deficiency; then comes the pressure of debt, the persistent demand for money, and the opportunity presented to procure the money to relieve the pressure is seized with avidity and with a moral nature already blunted and honesty tarnished, the road to ruin and crime is easily entered.

It is time to call a halt. It is use less to longer attempt to cover up the necessity for a change in our social life; extravagance has grown on us as a people, so that from the highest official to the humblest citizens the race seems to be for display. The place to remedy it is at the head and the time to do it is now. It was said in Rome, in her days of prosperity, by one of her most eloquent orators, on the occasion of whose life had been offensive to the humble citizens of that republic, "that if there was a Roman youth who had courage enough to behead that statue, that he would be cherished and honored in the memories of his countrymen.' If some brave man in this country, whose position gives him the power, will behead this vile monster called Fashionable Society, he will be a hero, with a prouder distinction than if he had led an army to triumphant victory. —Boston Budget.

SPLENDID EXERCISE.

Fencing a Sport Which Closely Equalizes

The charm of fencing for beginners is that when you take position before a good swordsman you need not be hopeless of making a point. After a reasonable amount of practice with the foils you are able occasionally to slip through his guard and enjoy the simple vanity of touching the supposed untouchable. This comes from the perfection of fair play reached after several centuries of minute changes in the positions, weapons and accouterments of the masters of fence. No other athletic sport equalizes so closely the powers natural to a man and a woman, a gray-beard and a boy, a Hercules and a consumptive.

Ladies in the best ranks of life fence value for health and good looks, instead of leaving it entirely to Blade. actresses, who have always used the exercise for learning how to plant and this letter from George, move their feet intelligently. All over Porcine to his wife." Europe the universities foster sword or prised." returned that estimable lady, "George stutters so badly, you know." foil play of one kind or another, and in that nation apart which we call the city of London, a club for fencing has existed these twenty years. The London Fencing Club, under the patronage of the Prince of Wales, and having on its list many Peers of the realm, is as aristocratic in its aim as the Fencers Club of New York, is democratic. It was founded in 1863 as a club of fencing and gymnastics with a membership of three hundred, and helped to its present quarters by a paternal government. It has two French and three English teachers, and from its nearness to St. James' is of practical use to the officers of the town Herald. Queen's household troops. . . . On this side of the Atlantic a few large cities have always had professors of the art, but like unhappy Hulett of New York in 1770, seldom has one been able to make a living from lessons in fencing alone. At New Orleans the chances have been better, owing to the large Creole and French population: there oftener than elsewhere have duels in this century been decided by the sword.

. . One must not forget, moreover, that the German Turn Verein of New York makes something of fencing, and that at West Point and Annapolis it is a branch of study employing a number of instructors, a study which, unfortunately, officers of the army and the navy promptly forget. - Century.

Refreshing Colors.

There is no color so restive for the eyes as green. It is especially the best tone for a library, for here everything ought to be characteristic of study and and such as will promote pleasurable conversation, and this is afforded oftentimes by the little trifles, drawings, and articles of vertu scattered around. A bedroom should be quiet and cheerful in tone. No paper with a striking pattern should irritate the eye, either for the well person or an invalid, who is apt to worry his brains in counting the patterns from ceiling to floor. A little exercise of good taste, utility, and beauty will make the home pleas ant and harmonious without lavish expense. - Detroit Tribune.

-The larvæ of the borer lives several years in trees. Hence, be sure to probe for the borer and remove him if it be possible. Borers have done more damage to the peach than all the diseases known .- Tron Times.

-Fashionable note paper must have the address stamped upon it. - Chicago Herald. .

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

-Colonel J. Armoy Knox. one of the editors of Texas Siftings, is said to smoke twenty cigars daily. That's what makes him so funny. -N. Y. Times.

-The late Emery A. Storrs could not save money. His annual income was twenty-five thousand dollars a year, but he left no personal estate.-Chicago News.

-Roy. Moses A. Hopkins, recently appointed Minister to Liberia, used to a hotel porter in Pittsburgh, and prepared himself for college while in that employment. - Pittsburgh Post.

-Mr. Spurgeon has at length completed "The Treasury of David," which he commenced to write twenty-one years ago. He has also in the press a new work ent tled, "Storm Signals."

-Oscar Wilde has written a poem about his baby, beginning with these O baby boy! thine eyes are like mine own, As blue as heaven, as tender as the dove."

-Calvin E. Stowe was a fine scholar, the first in his class in college, of great wit, a most attractive speaker and once very prominent before the world. But the fame of his second wife-author of "Uncle Tom's Cabin"-became so great that he seemed to fade all out, and was finally only known as "Mrs. Stowe's husband." - Every Other Saturday.

-Robert Bonner is past sixty and worth \$5,000,000 or \$6,000,000. No man is better satisfied with his paper, his fecture, his Presbyterianism, his horses and himself. And he ought to b., having begun as a type-setter, without friends or influence, and having achieved his present position by unthe dedication of a statue to a Roman flagging energy and perseverance.-N.

-Perhaps the most notable example of a story which was offered to publisher after publisher only to be turned to its author, is that of Robinson Cruso. It was at last "printed for W. Taylor, at the shop in Pater Noster Row, MDCCXIX." It proved a gold mine for the plucky publisher. He made a profit of one hundred thousand pounds out of the venture. - N. Y. -Mr. Spofford, the Librarian of Con-

gress, recently told a correspondent that Iterary activity in the United State, is on the increase, and that about one thousand more copyrights have been granted during 1885 than at a corresponding time in 1884. This increase is largely due to the great number of articles copyrighted by newspapers and maga-Of his "American Almanae Mr. Spoiford said: "It has not a very large circulation. The library edition reached last year about eighteen hundred, and seven thousand of the paper edition were sold, the last, however, at so cheap a price that they barely paid the cost of publication."-N. Y. Post.

HUMOROUS.

-Rufus Hatch says that the farmer is boss of the situation. So he is, but still the boys will get away with the apples occasionally. - Philadelphia Call.

- The great advantage of being rich s that a man can wear o'd clothes without exciting remark. There are more and more as they discover its other trilling advantages, but not worthy of mention just now .- Toledo

-"I can't make head nor tail out of remarked "I'm not sur--Chicago Rumber.

-Passenger--Oh, Captait, is there any cure for seasickness? Captain-Oh, yes; sure cure. Passenger (as steamer pitches and rolls) -- Give me some quickly. Captain-Only cure I know of is to lie on your back on green grass and look at the stars -Philade phia Cali

-A dry-goods advertisement says: "Everybody knows that Faille Francaise is crowding hard upon g os-grain We beg leave to differ with the statement. There are no doubt a dozen persons right here in this town who are not aware that such a momentous occurrence was eventuating. - Norris-

-Wife (at a late hour) - Well, where in the world have you been? Husband-To tell you the (hie) truth, m' dear, some of the (hie) boys at the offis gone 'way on (hie) vacations, y'know, an—an shorthanded, hones' truth, m' dear, s' help me. Wife— You seem to have filled the vacancy pretty full.

-Materfamilias (to Tommy, who is belping himself liberally to current iam at the supper table)-Tommy, after the solemn warning I should think you would not eat so much preserves. Tommy-What solemn warning, mamma? Matertamilias - The death of Jumbo; he died of too much jam, you know. - Fittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

-A Useful T mepiece: Si Jackson, from the Del Valle settlement, came to Austin not long since, and his first call was on a watchmaker. "Dis heah watch has gotten sumfin' de matter wid hit." The watchmaker examined it carefully, and asked how long since it had been running. "Hit hain t be n running for moah den a yeah." "Why meditation. The parlor may be bright | didn't you bring it sooner?" "Bekase I couldn't get along widout it." - . cass

> -This country is exporting plum pudding to England. We have been sending beef there for many years. By and by, yerhaps, we will send mistletoe and ale. Then where will Britain's glory be?-Chicago Herald.

> Mr. Ed. P. Wells, Thetis P. O., Stevens C., Wash, Terr., was entirely cured of rheumatism by the use of St. Jacob's Oil. He says: "I consider it a wonderful He says: "I consider it a wonderful re-nedy and will always speak a good word

The Cascade tunnel when completed will be the second longest in this country, The longest in the world is Mount St. Go hard, 16,330 yards.

Architect Edmond Legendre, 419 Sutter street, San Franci-co, Cal., states that having suffered for a long time with a severe c ugh, and failing to obtain any relief from doctor and the numerous preparations he took, he became alarmed. Tried Red Star Cough Cure, and one bottle entirely cured him.

THE DECEITFULNESS OF ALCOHOL Mil ions of people, when they feet is the out of sorts, take some alcoholic dra or other, either as a beverage or as a icine. Almost at once they think a feel better. As soon as the stima looses its power they feel badly again, so they again resort to the alcoholic because, as they thought it made because, as they thought it made the better when they first took it, it make them better again. Doctors deretter themselves and their patients by pressing alcoholic doses. The patients seally like it, too, and so the doctors conton prescribing for them what they a Few are cured and many are made plers to their permanent disadvantar. Alcohol is at best nothing but a sillant. That is not what chronic nerve sufferers want. They want permasstrength to throw off and resist disagraph of the pressure of the pres

strength to throw off and resist disa. They want a real vitalizer; and sua vitalizer is found in Compound Oxyo The merits of this vitalizer have form years been abundantly tested. Then no secret about it. The history of a army of the relieved is fully on record that all may read it. It is well we reading, either by sick people or well obtain it write to Drs. Starkey & Pin 1529 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pawill be sent to any address free of them Orders for the Compound Oxygen to

Orders for the Compound Oxygen Ha Freatment will be filled by H. A. Mathe 515 Powell Street, San Francisco.

In New York there are 8,024 sain keepers. Of these 2,634 have been mates of the county prison, 1,764 heen confined in police stations, and I have been tried for crimes and acquire A SUGGESTION TO THE TRAVELISO

Tourists, emigrants and mariners find Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a media safeguard against unhealthful influences. safeguard against unhealthful influence, on which they can implicitly rely, since is vents the effects of vittated atmosphere customed or unwholesome diet, bad wait other conditions unfavorable to health long voyages, or journeys in latitudes acts to the equator, it is especially useful as agree tive of the febrile complaints and dissorbite of the temperate mention attack natives of the temperate mention of the temper exposure to damp or extreme fatigue. It only prevents intermittent and remittents and other diseases of a malarial type eradicates them, a fact which has been in ious for years past in North and South in ica, Mexico, the West Indies, Australia a other countries.

It takes a crew of sixty men to sall K. Vanderbilt's million dollar please

THE HOUSEKEEPER'S COMPLAINT "I am discouraged. I have too much do, I am tired. I am sick. I suppose was put into this house to keep it do but it is too much work. I won't tr, will go to sleep. I don't care what comes of the house."

The above is an allegory. The discovered by the state of the house.

aged housekeeper is the liver, which deed, is often called "the housekeeps our health." If it does go to sleep a threatened, a crowd of diseases as ready to spring up as consequence. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" upon the liver and assists it in its wa bousekeeping and house-cleaning. It the preat liver remedy and blood clean and cures all the long train of the maladies resulting from a torpid or a gish, sleepy liver, such as sick-head scrofulous diseases, as ulcers, "s sores," "white swellings." hip-join sease, consumption of the lungs (who really only scrofula manifesting itse the delicate tissues of these organs, all skin diseases, as blotches, pimples eruptions, and all blood taints, how

According to recent estimates be 50,000 suicides occur in Europe et

Palmer & Rey manufacture in war goods, and can sell 25 per centil than any other house.

SAFE, SURE, AND SPEEDY.

so fully and unquestionably met three prime conditions as successfully ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS. They safe because they contain no deleter drugs and are manufactured upon stific principles of medicine. They are because nothing goes into them except gredients which are exactly adapted in purposes for which a plaster is required. They are speedy in their action bear their medicinal qualities go right to a work of relieving pain and restoring natural and healthy performance of functions of muscles, nerves, and shi

Fine Job and News Inks only complete stock, will be for Palmer & Rey's Portland house.

For Coughs, Asthma, Throat Disorders, use "Br Bronchial Troches." 25 cts. a box.

3 months' treatment for 50c. Remedy for Catarrh. Sold by drugge

Palmer & Rey will continu sell their type and printing material of than any other house on the Coast.

When she had Children, she gave them Cast Other agencies of Eastern

When Baby was sick we gave her Castors When she was a Child, she cried for Cast

When she became Miss, she lung to Cast

founders have to pay freigts and will vance their prices. Baking soda put on a burn will take

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets" cure sick and lous headache, sour stomach, and all ious attacks.

A mill at Lehigh Gap, Pa., is mill 3,500 tons of metallic paint per year.

THY GERMEA for breakfast.

BABY SKIN & SCALF CLEANSED PURIFIED AND BEAUTIFIE CUTICURA.

POR CLEANSING, PURIFYING , beautifying the skip of children and it I beautifying the skin of children and curing torturing, disfiguring, its and pimply diseases of the skin blood, with loss of hair, from infancy blood, with loss of hair, from infancy low
the CUTICURA HEMEDIES are infallible.
CUTICURA, the great SKIN CURK and
CURA OAP, an exquisite Skin Beautife
pared from it, externally, and CUTICURA
SOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, into
invariably succeed when all other res
and the best physicians fall.
CUTICURA REMEDIES are absolutely for
the only infallible skin beautifiers and
purifiers, free from pulsonous ingredient
Sold everywhere. Price CUTICURA, SE,
Sold everywhere, Price CUTICURA, SE,

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTIC e.: RESOLVENT, \$1. Prepared BABY Skin and Scalp preserved and