CHANGES OF CLIMATE

Kill more people than is generally known. Particularly is this the case in instances where the constitution is delicate, and among our immigrant population seeking new homes in these portions of the West, and where malarial and typhoid fevers prevail at certain seasons of the year. The best preparative for a change of climate, or of diet and water which that change necessitates, is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which not only fortifies the system against malaria, a variable temperature, damp, and the debilitating effects of tropical heat, but is also the leading remedy for constipation, dyspepsia, liver complaint, bodily troubles specially apt to attack emigrants and visitors to regions near the equator, mariners and tourists. Whether used as a safeguard by sea voyagers, travelers by land, miners, or of agriculturists in newly populated districts, this fine specific has elicited the most favorable testimony.

The clerk who had been stealing for a long time finally got it.

VIRTUE IN BRANDRETH'S PILLS.

There is more virtue in one BRANDRETH PILL than in a bottle of the best Sarsaparilla. The solid extract of Sarsaparilla contained in BRANDRETH'S PILLS, in combination with other Vegetable Extracts, makes them the strongest blood purifier known. One or two at night for a week will remove all pimples and eruptions of the skin and make the complexion fair as an infant's.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS are purely vegetable, absolutely harmless, and safe to take at any time.

Sold in every drug and medicine store, either plain or sugar-coated.

The horn of plenty is generally understood to be about three fingers.

For the cure of a cough or sore throat "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" are a simple remedy.

People who are on their way to heaven never stop to try to prove that there is no hell.

Do you want to sell your business, or do you want a partner with money, or do you want a clerk? Write WESTERN BUSINESS AGENCY, Minneapolis, Minn.

MERCHANT HOTEL, Third and D streets, Portland. First-class accommodations. Rates, $1 to $1.50 per day. Jacob Haas, Prop.

What is lacking is truth and confidence.

If there were absolute truth on the one hand and absolute confidence on the other, it wouldn't be necessary for the makers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy to back up a plain statement of fact by a $500 guarantee.

They say—"If we can't cure *you* (make it personal, please,) of catarrh in the head, in any form or stage, we'll pay you $500 for your trouble in making the trial."

"An advertising fake," you say.

Funny, isn't it, how some people prefer sickness to health when the remedy is positive and the guarantee *absolute*.

Wise men don't put *money* back of "fakes."

And "faking" doesn't pay.

Magical little granules—those tiny, sugar-coated Pellets of Dr. Pierce—scarcely larger than mustard seeds, yet powerful to cure—active yet mild in operation. The best Liver Pill ever invented. Cure sick headache, dizziness, constipation. One a dose.

"German Syrup"

Martinsville, N.J., Methodist Parsonage. "My acquaintance with your remedy, Boschee's German Syrup, was made about fourteen years ago, when I contracted a Cold which resulted in a Hoarseness and a Cough which disabled me from filling my pulpit for a number of Sabbaths. After trying a Physician, without obtaining relief—I cannot say now what remedy he prescribed—I saw the advertisement of your remedy and obtained a bottle. I received such quick and permanent help from it that whenever we have had Throat or Bronchial troubles since in our family, Boschee's German Syrup has been our favorite remedy and always with favorable results. I have never hesitated to report my experience of its use to others when I have found them troubled in like manner." REV. W. H. HAGGARTY, of the Newark, New Jersey, M.E. Conference, April 25, '90.

A Safe Remedy.

G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'fr, Woodbury, N.J.

WANTED SOLDIERS' HOMESTEADS The addresses of all soldiers who *homesteaded* a less number of acres than 160 and made final proof on the same before June 22, 1874. W. E. MOSES, P. O. Box 765, Denver, Colo. Mention this paper.

OREGON PEACH BITTERS, if taken according to directions, is unexcelled as a kidney and liver cure; a positive preventive for la grippe. Try it and be convinced. All orders, accompanied with $1.00 for 1 doz., will be promptly attended to. H. KIAS, manufacturer and patentee, Aumsville, Or.

AFRAID TO TRUST.

We are not afraid you would not pay, but somebody would certainly neglect or refuse, and we would lose dollars and dollars and then you and others who did pay would have to make it up, or we would be driven out of business. We prefer to sell for cash at even 2 or 3 per cent. net profit.

We have one line of Shirting and Apron Ginghams, good width and fair quality, at 6¼ cents per yard; on this you save about one half. We have the best line of Domestic Dry Goods in town for family use, and all *very cheap*, indeed.

Send for our July list, now ready. It will be sent free to all inquirers. Shoes, Dry Goods, Notions, Wearing Apparel, Canned Goods, Dried Fruit, Tinware, Hardware, Crockery, Glassware, Provisions, Groceries—everything you want, quoted at lowest cash prices.

Consignments received. Address

SMITH'S CASH STORE, 416 & 418 Front St., San Francisco, Cal.

Cures in 1 to 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. This Gleet the acknowledged leading remedy for all the unnatural discharges and private diseases of men. A certain cure for the debilitating weakness peculiar to women. Made by THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A. I prescribe it and feel safe in recommending it to all sufferers. A. J. STONER, M.D., DECATUR, ILL. Sold by Druggists. PRICE $1.00.

N. P. N. U. No. 397—S. F. N. U. No. 474

THE NAVAL ACADEMY.

THE EARLY EXPERIENCE OF A "PLEBE" AT ANNAPOLIS.

Hazing Said to Be Abolished—But "Jumping" and "Running" Are Still Practiced by the Classmen—A Cadet's Trials and Tribulations.

This is an attempt to detail the early experience of an Annapolis "plebe." Naval officers who write magazine articles all agree that hazing has been abolished. It has, in name only. One never hears of hazing now; but no one who has ever been a "plebe" can truthfully deny that "jumping" and "running" have not yet fallen into a decrepit old age.

Let us first imagine the "plebe" who arrives in September at the Naval academy. He is a green looking chap. Men from all quarters of the country come tumbling into town, in all sorts of clothing, and with all sorts of airs. The new man is immediately sent on board the Santee. His first struggle is with his hammock. He doesn't sleep in the hammock the first night. Most of his time is spent in learning how to get into it, and after he gets in, how to stay in.

The next morning, at bugle call, the cadet tumbles out and gets down in some shape to inspection. This is a fearful ordeal. There he stands, with thumbs turned out and toes turned in, trying to look a veteran, when the inspector hurries along, glares at him, and pointing at his cap, shouts, "Has! a little on the starboard lift." The cadet opens his mouth, and says, "Eh-h," and then opens his eyes and says, "How," and finally learns that his cap has not been set squarely on his head. He has been "spotted." As he grows older he learns that there are many things for which a man may be spotted. "Cap not properly squared." "Trousers not brushed." "Shoestrings hanging." "Button off blouse." "Not properly shaved." It is marvelous what little things catch the eagle eye of the inspector.

Somehow the cadet manages to get to breakfast, and flops in the first seat. Perhaps grace has been usually said at home to slow and measured tones. Anyway he waits a moment, and soon finds that everybody has made a dive at the food and that there is none left for him. Then some more comes on, and he dives, too. The scene that follows is indescribable.

But it is not always so. When the upper class men return from their cruise no man dares reach half an inch over his side of the table for food, or he will be terribly jumped. And, by the way, the jumping soon begins for our plebe. As he wanders down for a breakfast a crowd of about fifteen men approach him, their caps cocked at an angle of forty-five degrees over their left eyes, and they demand: "What's your name?" in fierce tones. "Where do you come from?" "Albany, N. Y." "Eh, what state?" "New York." "Any more like you there?" "Ye-s-s." "Great guns." "Yes-s." "Say, sir." "Yes-s-sir." "Stand on your head." And the poor plebe gets on and off his head till he is dizzy.

Then all fifteen men demand at once: "Who's the 'savez' man here?" "Who's the handsomest?" "Who's the wooden man?" And whichever way he answers the plebe offends fourteen of the fifteen and stands the consequences. Then one man orders him to do something, and another orders him not to. "If you don't I'll jump you," says one. "If you do I'll run you," shouts the other. The plebe obeys the first and is "jumped" by the second, and then to his utter disgust the first man says: "Guess I'll jump you anyway just for the fun of it." And again he stands on his head.

Perhaps the plebe has now flagrantly violated some of the rights of the upper classmen, and if so he is made to "eat soap or fight." If he fights and gets whipped he eats soap. If he fights and wins he eats a double dose. So it does no particular good to fight.

By Oct. 1 the cadet leaves the Santee and goes to quarters. There his first experience is at bugle call. He flies out of bed, jumps into his clothes and goes down four steps at a time to formation, and one can imagine what a task he has in getting his proper place among the three hundred cadets present. He finally gets among his green companions, and a sorry looking lot they make.

That night he gets another dose of hazing. The upper class men give it to him between 6:30, when supper is over, and 7:30, when inspection comes. He is made to read page after page of French, though he never read French in his life; he speaks the orations of his school days. He stands on his head. A small button is put in a basin of water and he fishes it out with his nose. He eats candle. The funny man of the party fires fun at him, and if he smiles he is sat upon. All through the performance he must keep a straight face, and, indeed, by the time he is out of it his straight face seems to have grown there for good.

Then taps come, his tormentors hurry away, and the officer of the day comes around to inspect his room. The officer taps at the door, and the cadet shouts a hearty "Come in." Imagine the look he receives for his pains; for the rule is for the officer to push open the door, take a hasty glance and shout: "Good night." The cadet answers: "Good night, sir," and the inspection is over. Immediately that it is, his tormentors are back again; and they arrive in flocks. He is ordered to eat four dry soda crackers at a time, perhaps, and when he has done is told to cock his feet on the table and sit there till told to move. While there a high class man comes in and shouts: "Get up." He has received instructions and will not move. "Get up." Not a move. And finally he is shouted up and keeps getting up and sitting down in obedience to orders until he can hardly move.

Hazing is now quite harmless, and the victims themselves find it a laughing matter—more laughable, to tell the truth, however, after it is all over.—Annapolis Cor. New York Tribune.

Courtesy in Business Rewarded.

The other day a gentleman entered one of the largest stores of this city in pursuit of an article the price of which he knew would scarcely exceed the cost of postage on an ounce letter. The fact of its insignificance and that it was rarely called for made it hard to find. One clerk after another was enlisted in the search, till finally they were joined by the proprietor before success crowned their efforts. Somewhat mortified at the amount of trouble he had caused, the customer began to apologize, when he was silenced by the proprietor with: "My friend, it was no trouble; it was business. We have experienced fully as much pleasure in finding that for you as you have in receiving it. If you insist upon calling this trouble, please remember that we like to be troubled."

That merchant made an investment by his courtesy. He laid up treasure where moth and rust doth not corrupt, and it wasn't laid up in heaven, either. He secured the patronage of a man, though he did not know it, who sometimes makes purchases that are worth the while. Without intending it, he cast some bread upon the waters.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Bernhardt and Hamlet's Grave.

Some years ago Mme. Bernhardt paid a visit to Copenhagen, and she naturally wished to go to Elsinore and see Hamlet's grave. She was told that Hamlet, being a mythical creature, had no grave. That mattered little to Mme. Bernhardt. There ought to be a grave, and one must be made. To suit her desire, a heap of stones was erected near a ravine on the woody slope behind the castle of Elsinore. She paid her visit, and was content. Ever since then English tourists have visited the spot, chipped away, of course, pieces of the stone and carried them off as mementoes of the Prince of Denmark.—Home Journal.

MATCHING NILE GREEN.

Why a Salesman at the Silk Counter Never Smiled Again.

Not long ago a young woman set out in quest of a certain difficult shade of Nile green satin. She carried a sample. An anxious look set itself in two stubborn little wrinkles between her mild blue eyes and marred to some extent the sweet repose of her countenance. She wandered up Broadway. In and out of all the big stores on both sides of the great thoroughfare she treaded her tedious way. She stood staunchly at all the silk counters and caused stacks and stacks of pieces of green satin to be brought down, unfolded and piled up into a very mountain of silk. But still the right shade didn't appear.

At last the polite salesman bethought him of a sample, and he asked her if she had one to match. She produced the fragment of well worn satin, and the salesman knew at a glance that it was an old, almost obsolete shade, and probably couldn't be matched in New York. He told her so. Well, couldn't he get it for her, she asked with a pretty little pout, as it was very important. A Broadway house was too busy to call a halt for the purpose of matching impossible samples.

But the woman was persevering. She tried Fourteenth street next, and exhausted every silk stock and the patience of many salesmen on that thoroughfare without finding what she wanted. None of the floor walkers in these establishments was "green" enough to promise to get the satin for her. There remained, however, Sixth avenue to come, and she went up town and down town, through every store, until she got up to Twenty-third street. Then, with fire in her eye, she sailed around the corner, and at last landed in a big bazar not a thousand miles from the Fifth Avenue hotel.

The purveyor of silks was most obliging. He brought down piece after piece of light green, dark green, olive green and every other sort of green except the shade she wanted, which stubbornly remained invisible. At last, in a moment of weakness, he took pity on the young damsel. He felt sorry for her. Besides, she hadn't eaten a morsel of lunch and looked as if she were about to cry. Anyway, she was well dressed and not bad looking, and he thought she might develop into a good customer if he took a little trouble to oblige her. So with his best smile, the one he kept for just such occasions, he took the sample and promised that if she would call two days later he would have the exact shade she wanted.

Well, that man actually made it his business to send down town and have a search made through half a dozen wholesale houses for that obsolete shade of Nile green satin, which materialized at last in an old millinery stock on lower Broadway.

The young woman was on hand promptly. The match was a perfect one. "What is the price?" she demanded in a business like way. "Forty-nine cents a yard," replied the young man, with the air of one who expected to be rewarded with a seraphic smile and a whole torrent of thanks. "Well, then, I guess you may give me an eighth and a sixteenth of a yard, and I'd like it on the bias, please."

That salesman has never smiled again. He is not a philosopher. He should have found some compensation in the fact that she paid spot cash. She might have ordered it sent home C. O. D., after the manner of some girls.—New York News.

Imagination.

Imagination is a fine gift, but it wants managing. It runs well in harness with a good stout bridle of common sense. Without this bridle, however, it is likely to lead its master a pretty dance. Hey presto! at the merest prompting off it goes, clean out of the realm of earth and experience, right into the middle of space, with the crosslights of unnumbered spheres confusedly upon it, and strange breezes fanning its hot impulsive exterior.

It is a ticklish piece of work to get it back to earth; and it is so exhausted by the madcap scamper out of the ordinary bounds that its luckless master is for a time as prostrate as if he had been flogged with positive misfortunes. Under the false enthusiasm of an hour ago he would have done all things—or at least attempted them—so bracing was its influence upon his mind; but when this same fancy is temporarily laid by the heels he is useless.—All the Year Round.

A Big Painting.

As some curiosity is expressed as to the quantity of paints and oils used in the construction of the Forth bridge, the officials of the company requested Messrs. Craig & Rose, of London and Glasgow, who held the contract throughout, to make up a statement of the amount actually supplied, and these were found to be as follows: Machinery and illuminating oils, 980,072 gallons; paint oils, 35,527 gallons; paint, 250 tons. It is computed that the quantity of oil used would have been sufficient to float one of her Majesty's first class cruisers and sufficient paint to cover 1,100 acres, or nearly two square miles of surface.—Pall Mall Budget.

Had Been Holding Hands.

"John," said Mrs. Wings at the breakfast table lately, "you've been studying palmistry lately, haven't you?"

Wings thought something was up and evaded the question by another. "What makes you think so?" he asked.

"Oh, last night you kept asking in your sleep, 'What kind of a hand have you got?'"—St. Joseph News.

New England's Guide Boards.

Guide boards have been growing numerous in the country towns of New England for a few years past. In some sections of Massachusetts at every corner are set solid granite posts ten feet high, to which are bolted iron sign boards with raised letters.—New York Sun.

It is estimated that in England one man in 500 gets a college education. In this glorious country one man in every 200 takes a college course.

Our duty to others does not at all depend on the manner in which they perform their duty to us.—Bar Roman.

THE SACRED UMBRELLA.

EVOLUTION OF THE COMMON RAINY DAY ARTICLE OF TODAY.

The Reverence Paid to It in Early Times. The Connection Between Trees and Umbrellas—A Primitive Model—The Baldachino—A Throne.

Referring to the traces of the singular reverence bestowed on the umbrella as proved from the pre-Christian sculptures of northern India, none are more curious than those which suggest the retention of primitive tree worship, in the earliest days of pure Buddhism. I have two sketches from the gateways of the Sanchi Tope, showing how 1,800 years ago a sacred flower laden sal tree (Shorea robusta), beneath which the Gautama Buddha died at Kasia, was hung with garlands and approached by crowds of worshipers both human and celestial. But the point which concerns our present purpose is the very prominent position occupied by the umbrella. In one case the tree is overshadowed by a very large chatta. In the other, which is sculptured on a pillar of the same gateway, two chattas combine their honor conferring power on the sacred tree. In each case these ministers of dignity are themselves adorned with garlands. Another indication of the same reverence is to be seen on a sculptured stone at the Great Tope of Buddha Gaya, erected B. C. 250, in front of the sacred Bo-tree (Ficus religiosa), beneath which Gautama attained to the Buddhahood, and which is still growing! Here, also, the umbrellas on either side of the tree are adorned with garlands.

Passing to southern India, we find that on some of the ancient Buddhist sculptures at the Amravati Tope, the highest deal of honor is expressed by the use of the sacred lotus leaf as a sunshade (the ribbed leaf cup being highly suggestive of that umbrella form). Although the upper part of one of these sculptured relic shrines is broken, so that the original number is uncertain, there still remain eight of these overshadowing leaves, while on another a forest of about fifty umbrella shaped lotus leaves are thus shown, piled all over the summit of a Dagoba. In point of fact, the connection between trees and umbrellas is not so far fetched as might at first sight appear, for the primary idea of the umbrella is undoubtedly derived from a shady tree (umbrella, from umbra, shade), with pendant boughs drooping from an upright stem, as in the weeping willow, or the circular cluster of long fronds which crown the slender stem of each member of the great families of tall (and in most cases perfectly upright) palm trees, tree ferns and papawas. So closely has this primitive model been adhered to by the peasants of Burmah and Bengal that their great clumsy chattas (umbrellas) consist chiefly of a framework of bamboo covered with leaves, or else thatched with grass.

The usual ingenuity of the Chinese and Japanese was not long in devising an advance on the original idea. Many centuries must have elapsed since they bethought them of a method for converting leaves or bark into stout paper. So while they retain the idea of the tree in the strong bamboo handle and framework of split bamboo, they substitute a thick waterproof paper for the primitive green leaves.

The Assyrian bas reliefs show slaves holding a richly ornamented umbrella above the head of the monarch, not only in scenes of peace, but even in times of war. It appears to be fringed with tassels and is provided on one side with an embroidered curtain. In these sculptures this mark of distinction is reserved exclusively for the monarch, and it never overshadows any other person, however eminent. The same thing is observed in the sculptures of Babylon and Nineveh, in which the king alone is thus distinguished. Of the ancient Mexican emperors it is likewise recorded that not only were they borne by relays of great nobles, but also that four more nobles of high estate were appointed to uphold the sacred umbrella which added dignity to the imperial procession.

Reverting to mediæval days we find that Persia likewise fully recognized the honor conferring power of this symbol, as is fully proven by the ancient title which has ever been bestowed on her high dignitaries, namely, Satrap or Chatrapa, which (like the titles of the Burmese kings and the Mahratta chiefs) simply means "Lord of the Umbrella." Indeed, it was from Persia that the idea of carrying a canopy of some rich stuff above any object to be reverenced seems first to have reached Europe, the Baldachini of ecclesiastical art having derived their name from Baldach, the ancient Persian name of the city of Bagdad. The baldachino, which is simply a richly embroidered canopy, supported by four poles, carried by four bearers, is now familiar to us only in the gorgeous processions of the Greek or Roman Catholic churches, where it is borne above the consecrated host or sacred images.

But in the middle ages it figured in all solemn processions—coronations, marriages, funerals, triumphal progresses of great men—just as we may still see in eastern lands, where the chief nobles of the kingdom are those selected for the honor of supporting the splendid canopy which overshadows the royal litter, or the funeral car whereon is laid the honored dead. At the present day Queen Victoria's canopied throne may be cited as a development of the imperial umbrella; the speaker's chair in parliament and the bishop's throne in many cathedrals show clearly how this honorable distinction became naturalized on British soil.—C. F. Gordon Cumming in English Illustrated Magazine.

Emotional Outbreaks of Peoples.

Periodic recurrence of emotions and passions appear not only in the life of individuals, but in the life of peoples. The Coreans inherit a tendency to abhor foreigners, and periodically to kill or drive them out of the land. An outbreak of the sort is anticipated at the present time. All the foreign consulates are guarded by soldiers, and an American man-of-war has gone to assist as far as possible. Hatred of Jews is a European inheritance, and about twice in a century an outbreak of a murderous sort may be looked for. It is not confined to the rabble, but covers the educated and upper classes. These things are unreasonable and unreasoning. They are in the blood of heredity, and are purely emotional, rising to frenzy at times. The average white American has an emotional dislike for negroes.—Globe-Democrat.

Canine Fidelity.

We are wont to regard the dog as the perfect embodiment of fidelity, and on the whole the good opinion of his character has been justified. The saying of the German pessimist that he would cease to believe in truth but for the assurance of his dog's eye is a striking tribute to the species. But even Ouida herself, one supposes, would hardly claim this excellence for every member of the canine family. We are apt to forget that the instinct of attachment was developed comparatively late in the history of the species. The dog is by nature unattached and vagrant, and only becomes attached and faithful by an infusion of human grace. Hence the comical spectacle one sometimes sees in the streets—a well meaning but misguided youth attempting to keep a loosely inclined pup close to his heels. And not a few members of the species appear to remain in this unregenerate state in mature years.—Cornhill Magazine.

Secrets are but poor property; if you circulate them, you lose them, and if you keep them, you lose the interest on your investment.

Endurance of the Model.

A great difficulty in a model's life is the fatigue when being drawn or painted. It depends solely upon herself, or her strength, how long a time she is capable of remaining stationary in the desired posture. Some are unable to pose longer than two or three minutes at a time, when they must rest, while others can remain much longer quiet. I am fortunate in this respect, and can pose for an hour with the greatest ease, and this enables the artist to complete his picture in a much shorter time than with broken sittings.—Artists' Model in Globe-Democrat.

BEFORE YOU CONSULT A PHYSICIAN

Consult common sense, and if you make an attempt to think once, the process will be less painful the next time you try. It will lead you to the irresistible conclusion that things and institutions and professions are not necessarily good because established in the remote past. They did not know everything in those days. They are monuments of ignorance with their faces turned to the past and their backs to the future. You cannot stay the hands of time. He who hesitates to advance with the world's progress in thought and action is hopelessly left behind. Doctors form no exception to the rule; the old schools of medicine belong to the dead, buried past; all hope is centered in the new Histogenetic System of Medicine.

SEATTLE, June 27, 1891.

My mother was taken with la grippe last spring in its most violent form, which rapidly developed into consumption. She had a most terrible cough, raised pus constantly, and we despaired of her recovery. We sent for my brother in California, as we did not know how long she might live. When we realized her condition we sent for Dr. Jordan, and at once began giving her his prescription. In two weeks she was out of bed, greatly to the surprise of every one who was acquainted with the case. In two months she is better than she has been in two years. This and other experiences with the Histogenetic Medicine convince us that it is the only medicine to use. Any one wishing to know more of this case may inquire of MRS. L. TUCK, 713 Sutter Street.

NORTH BEND, Wash., June 12, 1891.

Dr. J. Eugene Jordan, Seattle, Wash.—DEAR SIR: I am happy to say that two weeks' use of your medicines has done me so much good that I am going to start out prospecting to-morrow. The pain in my eyes has almost entirely vanished. Yours truly, HERBERT G. POWERS.

Dr. Jordan's office is at the residence of ex-Mayor Yesler, Third and James.

Consultations and prescriptions absolutely *free*.

Send for free book explaining the Histogenetic system.

CAUTION.—The Histogenetic Medicines are sold in but one agency in each town. The label around the bottle bears the following inscription: "Dr. J. Eugene Jordan, Histogenetic Medicine." Every other device is a fraud.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst case of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted. Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

TRY GERMEA for breakfast.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder.

A Pure Cream of Tartar Powder. Superior to every other known. Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

Delicious Cake and Pastry, Light Flaky Biscuit, Griddle Cakes, Palatable and Wholesome.

No other baking powder does such work.

OUTING.

The only illustrated magazine of Sport, Travel and Recreation. Regular features of *Outing* are articles on Amateur Photography, Hunting, Fishing, Canoeing, Bicycling, Athletics, Football, Tennis, Lacrosse. Price, 25 cents per copy; $3.00 per annum. Sample copy, 10 cents. THE OUTING CO., Limited, New York and London.

DON'T!

Don't cheat yourself out of a good smoke by taking a poor imitation for the genuine Seal of North Carolina Plug Cut Tobacco.

Faber's Golden Female Pills.

For Female Irregularities; nothing like them on the market. *Never fail.* Successfully used by prominent ladies monthly. Guaranteed to relieve suppressed menstruation.

SURE! SAFE! CERTAIN!

Don't be humbugged. Save Time, Health, and money; take no other.

Sent to any address, secure by mail on receipt of price, $2.00. Address,

THE APHRO MEDICINE COMPANY, Western Branch, Box 27, PORTLAND, OR. Sold by WISDOM DRUG CO., Portland, Or.

BROOKLYN HOTEL, Bush St., bet. Montgomery & Sansome, S. F.; conducted on both the European and American plan. This Hotel is under the management of Charles Montgomery, and is the best Family and Business Men's Hotel in San Francisco. Home comforts, cuisine unexcelled, first-class service, highest standard of respectability guaranteed. Rooms and room per day, $1.25 to $2.00; single rooms, 50 cents to $1.00 per night. Free coach to and from the Hotel.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars' reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm. WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

The man who tries to avoid mountains will have a very crooked road.

RUPTURE AND PILES CURED.

We positively cure rupture and all rectal diseases without pain or detention from business. No cure, no pay; and no pay until cured. Address for pamphlet Drs. Porterfield & Losey 838 Market street, San Francisco.

All the chappies are learning to play baccarat. It is so English, you know.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles when all other ointments have failed. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and Itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price, 50c and $1 per box. WILLIAMS MANUFACTURING CO., Proprietors, Cleveland, O.

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust; no smell.

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation permanently. For sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all druggists.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

J. McCRAKEN & CO., —DEALERS IN— Roche Harbor Lime, Portland Cement, Golden Gate and Utah Plaster, Hair, Fire Brick and Fire Clay. LAND PLASTER. 60 North Front Street, Cor. D, PORTLAND, OR.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE. Best in the World! Get the Genuine! Sold Everywhere!

FOR MEN ONLY! VIGOR AND STRENGTH. For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD, General and NERVOUS DEBILITY, Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

STEINWAY, Gabler and Pease Pianos. Meaning the BEST PIANO MADE, and the favorite cheaper Pianos; all Musical Instruments; Bands Supplied; large stock of Sheet Music. STEINWAY HALL, 106 and 108 Post Street; MATTHIAS GRAY CO. Call and see our new rooms and new stock.

USE St. Jacobs Oil. The Great REMEDY FOR PAIN. CURES Sprains & Strains, Burns Scalds, Stiffness, Stiff Neck, Soreness, also Sore Throat, Wounds, Cuts, Swellings. THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

"THE SPECIFIC A NO. 1." YOUNG MEN! Cures all unnatural discharges of men, no matter of how long standing. Prevents stricture, it being an internal remedy. Cures when everything else has failed. Price, $3.00. Circular on application. Sold by Druggists or sent on receipt of price by The A. Schoen Pill Medicine Co., San Jose, Cal.

EUREKA FRUIT PITTER.

For pitting PEACHES, PLUMS, APRICOTS, NECTARINES, etc. With this machine one person can do the work of four to six hands using knives. Price, $4 each with Cushion. Price with both Cushions, $5 each. Extra Cushions of either size, $1 each. For sale by all hardware stores. Delivered at your express office on receipt of price. Farnsworth & Co., San Francisco, Cal.

ST. HELEN'S HALL, Portland, Oregon. A Boarding and Day School for Girls; Founded 1869; the Right Rev. B. Wistar Morris, D. D., Rector. Thorough instruction; a large and carefully selected corps of teachers; students prepared for college; new and elegant building in the most commanding and beautiful part of the city. For catalogue address the MISSES RODNEY.

HAY FEVER & ASTHMA CURED TO STAY CURED. We want the name and address of every sufferer in the U. S. and Canada. Address, F. Harold Hayes, M.D., Buffalo, N.Y.

Season Opens for Trout April 1st. FINE FISHING TACKLE FLY RODS. H. T. HUDSON, 98 First Street, Portland, Or., —DEALER IN— ARMS, REVOLVERS & SPORTSMEN'S GOODS. Send for new illustrated catalogue.

This Picture, Panel size, mailed for 4 cents. J. F. SMITH & CO., Makers of "Bile Beans," 255 & 257 Greenwich St., N. Y. City.

CURE Biliousness, Sick Headache, Malaria. BILE BEANS.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists. 25 CTS.

Premier Bicycles. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. STROWBRIDGE-BODMAN CO., Fire Arms and Sporting Goods, 168 SECOND STREET, PORTLAND, OR.

"Who wins the eyes, wins all." If you regard APPEARANCES you will certainly use SAPOLIO. In house-cleaning Sapolio is a solid cake of scouring soap. Try it in house-cleaning.

YOU ARE JUDGED

by your house just as much as by your dress. Keep it neat and clean and your reputation will shine. Neglect it and your good name will suffer. Do not think that house-cleaning is too troublesome; it is worth all it costs, especially if you reduce the outlay of time and strength by using SAPOLIO.

Buy Your Own Goods if Your Dealer Does Not Carry Them.

ADVANCE THRESHERS, THE BEST IN AMERICA.

PARRY CARTS AND ROAD WAGONS, Best and Cheapest in the World. Carts, $15 Up. Wagons, $50 Up.

Chemical Fire Engines and Extinguishers, Fire Hose and Department Supplies, Steam Laundry Machinery, Pumps of all kinds, Brass Goods, Pipe and Fittings, Hancock Inspirators, Marine Work Belting and Hose, Wrenches, Lubricating Oils, Church, School and Farm Bells, Engines and Boilers, Blacksmith Drills and Forges, Buggies, Surries, Spring and Express Wagons, the largest assortment of Carts in Portland. Dealers, write for prices. For further information call on or address

Z. T. WRIGHT, Foot of Morrison Street, PORTLAND, OR.