were not outward expressions of e, because be had been drinking too Da surt of wet joy, such as affords nen delight at a funeral. His sola the attention of a venerable beparty on the opposite side of the rawn by the welling evidences of grief, the benevolent party crossed the young man and placed a comfort-nd on his shoulder, saying in a sooth-

may relieve you. Have you lost a

y-y-gezir."

Thank it was your sister. I lost a sister was about your age, ehf" air: 'tain't m' sister. She's alice

It may be your father. I know what it is ather's care. Tell me, my son, was r. m' father's dead?"

unfortunate! But cheer up, my son. est cloud has a silver lining. May I your father died?" young man's grief became uncon-

The tears rained down his cheeks self together a bit he replied:

"He died assix years ago, sir!"
The effect was electrical. The comforter nd looked down severely upon the youth. As he moved away from the rate youth with a reproving gesture

Well, it takes you a long time to get over grief!"-New York Sun.

A Sad Omission

Hodgicins-Don't you think, Jeff, now well fixed, we ought to have a li--No mum: don't talk books to

Hodgkins-Well, all the neighbors ins-I take no stock in 'em, I tell ye. "History of Greece" t'other day, and I

he hull thing through. Darned if I ad a thing about the lard renderin' -America PREE EXCURSION

sot no use for 'em.

California, Utah, Montana, Idaho ngton and Oregon to Portland.

Ill furnish free round-trip transportation person residing in any of the above. States who desires to purchase Portland ate. This offer will hold good for sixty ommencing November 1,1801.

The state offer will hold good for sixty on the 1802 will be the beom year for Portland and the state of the person of the state REVATIVE REAL ESTATE & TRUST CO.

knots an hour" is a pretty fair rate, said laster as he pocketed the fee of the second

For bronchial, asthmatic and pulmonary omplaints "Brown's Bronchial Trockes" numbers remarkable curative properties. its a box.

West down with colors flying the painter who stumbled on his way to work.

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust; no smell, TRY GRRENKA for breakfast,

"August Flower"

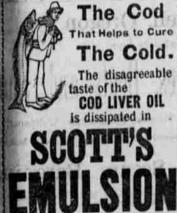
least. I was so weak that I could not work. Finally on the recommendation of a friend who had used.

I was rather sorry to see Party's popper.

I was rather sorry to see Party's popper.

I was rather sorry to see Party's popper.

augerties, New York. cellent remedy.



HYPOPHOSPHITES

CONSUMPTION,
BRONCHITIS, COLGH. COLD.
WASTING DISEASES, may take
emely with as much satisfaction as
could take milk. Physicians are press t everywhere. It is a perfect emulsion unnderful flesh producer. Take no other

NDIAN DEPREDATION PENSION PATENTS

"EXAMINER" RUREAU of CLAIMS CNDER THE DIRECTION OF-

San Francisco Examiner.

PIANOS AND ORGANS. WINTER & HARPER

Morrison Street, Portland, Or. CO- BOX 802. - 83

WALL PAPER

A SONG FOR TODAY.

Growoth the morning from gray to gold; Up, my heart, and greet the sun! Yesterday's cares are a tale that is told, Yesterday's tasks are a work that is done. Yesterday's failures are a work that is don Yesterday's failures are all forgot. Buried beneath the billows of sleep: Yesterday's burdens are as they were not Lay them low in the soundless deep! Share thy crust, and ask no dole: Offer the cup thou wouldst never drain: Only he who saveth his soul.

Loseth all that he fain would main.

Smile with him who has gained his day:

Smile the gladder, if at thy cost;

It was his to do and thine to aspire,

It is his today who loved the most.

Pluck the flower that blooms at thy doors
Cherish the love that the day may send;
Cometh an hour when all thy store
Vainly were offered for flower or friend.
Gratefully take what life offereth;
Look to heaven.

Look to beaven, nor seek a reward. So shalt thou find, come life, come death, Earth and sky are in sweet accord.

PARTY'S POPPER

I hate roughing it, simply because I had known what really roughing it meant for ted the deepest solicitude on the part five years, and after five years' experience inforter. When the young man had roughing it—to use an Americanism—had come to kinder pall.

> dreadful people. I do not want to be un-grateful, but the whole of my time in America had been passed in Firetail can-yon, and the people I met in Firetail can-yon were decidedly dreadful; and when I turned my back on Firetail canyon and metaphorically speaking, shook the dust off my feet against America, I was de-lighted; for I was tired of the brutal, us-civilized, sordid Rie, and the exceedingly brutal, uncivilized, sordid people whom it had been my misfortune to have to associ ate with in Firetail city.

The fact is, I had been engineer to the Uncle Dudley silver mile, and having, so to say-speaking in quite an humble way, you know-made my pile, I was coming home to England on six months' leave. with the intention of bettering myself, if Colonel Jabez Jackpotts carefully countpossible, and of not returning to America, ed my great pile of notes, and they went
Firetail canyon northe Uncle Dudley mine, into his capacious pocketbook. Then the if I could help it. I carried my little fort-

Persimmon. Parthenia was eighteen; she had lips ruddler than the cherry and riper than the berry—they were arched like Cupid's bow; and on her cheek the Hly and the rose, and innumerable dear, delightful dimples struggled for mastery. Her luxuriant hair was a delicious golden brown—but I need not say any more; it will save your time and mine if I state that Parthenia Passimpon was a Book of Pic.

The following scaning Mr. Passimpon was a Book of Pic.

The following scaning Mr. Passimpon was a Book of Pic.

The following scaning Mr. Passimpon was a Book of Pic.

The following scaning Mr. Passimpon was a Book of Pic. thenia Persimmon was a Duck of Dia-mouds. You know what I mean? Ex-

ployed our time during those four days i fear I must reply, "Ia delicious dalliance," of 'besting' ascoundred like Jackpotta, and which is a poetic phrase and expressive. We had never seen each other in our lives before, and my Party's popper was lying in his statement was a like indeed. in his stateroom very sea sick indeed.

(Parthenia is such a mouthful, you know, and she has bidden meto call her Party on the third day of dalliance.) "Popper always calls me Party," she had observed. I may explain here that popper is American for father.

my handkerchief, you'll go on betting till all's blue, for Jackpotts has got to be bested. Try and not iose your head," said Mr. Persimmon. "Your straight flush hand was right enough last night. Jackpotts is a smart man: it was he who put the eight of hearts there—I saw him do it, but if I, being your friend, had attempted to un-

As yet I had not seen Party's popper, but

erything, said stomach was about he spoke particularly well, throwing in an Mr. Persimmon take out his handkerchief rorn out, and that I would have to occasional archaic word or two, which I gave him a look of agony; he only smiled.

One by one, as I increased the stakes, the ase eating solid food for a time at gave a certain special flavor and picture

mendation of a friend who had used No more moonlight walks on the saloon A worn-out with beneficial results, I procured a stomach. bottle of A u u strongth and flesh rapidly; my appetite became good, and I suffered no bad effects from what I ate. I feel now like a new man, and constructions with a superior of the colonel of the colonel of the days of dalliance are over. Perhaps he would ask my intentions. I did not mind that particularly, for my intentions were strictly honorable, but—and it was a very big but, indeed—I had no idea in the world of the position in life of Party or Party's popper. That is the difficulty about traveling Americans; it is impossible to judge of their position by their clothes, or their luggage, or their talk.

Of one thing alone can you be certain. If an American man or woman sports jew-

der that August Flower has ender that August Flower has en-you may be sure that he or she is "shoddy." There was nothing "shoddy" about Per-simmon or his daughter. The father sported a three and a half dollar Water W. B. Utsey, St. George's, S. C., writes: I have used your August Riower for Dyspepsia and find it an Parthenia; and I have 26,000 I'll propose to

her."

I did propose to her.

"You know nothing of me, Mr. St. John,"
she said in astonishment. She said a great
deal more. So did I. The interview ended
by her telling ma to see as much of her
popper as possible, and to try and "get
down his back." I understood enough of
the telling mas to know what she
of the telling mas to know what she
the telling mas to know what she
ould and his language became unprints.

meant.

Mr. Persimmon and I grew very friendig. We saw a good deal of each other, and in the evening we went into the smoking room and we played at poker. When I say "we" I mean that I did, for Mr. Persimmon declared that he did not "know simmon declared that he did not "know enough about cards." I confess that I played a little higher than I could afford, with the idea of dazzling Mr. Persimmon and so creating a favorable impression, which is what Parthenia meant by getting

down his back.

If I had not been so taken up with Party I might have discovered in time that Colonel Jabez Jackpotts, Senator Pat Straddle and Dr. Clapperton Fudge were professional sharpers. On one fatal night they won five-sixths of my little fortune,

exactly \$25,000. It happened this wise:

The game of poker stripped of its details is very much like the old fashioned game who are betting against the first man de-cline to stake more money, when the other players show their hands in succession, and the highest hand wins everything, un-less the criginal player exhibits a higher one, or "puts up" a stake so high that the others refuse to cover it, in which case they all pay up to him and look as pleasant as they can. If this takes pinc, though he takes the money he does not show his takes the money, he does not show his withdrew his hand. The friend on the cards. His hand may, in fact, contain steps was, of course, enjoying the scene nothing; in which case he is said to have in the meantime. - New York Sun.

"bluffed the table."

Now, the highest possible hand is what is termed a straight flush, or "flush sequence" to the ace—that is to say, ace, king, queen, knave and ten of one suit. "bluffed the table." This hand it is impossible to beat when it is held by the person who makes the first stake, for even should another player have

equal hand, ties pay.

The rules of the game of poker are expenses of the game of the

as the French have it

Now, I had a straight flush in spaces dealy meg I was so astonished at my great

Other Shoe Wear

"planked down" my ten dollars, and de-clared that I stood "pat"—that is to say, that I did not want to better my hand by taking cards. There were evidently a lot of big hands out, for each of the six men playing, though it was plain that I held a big hand or was simply "bluffing," in-creased the stakes. I put on another one hundred dollars when it came to my turn, for I knew that I must win. Then one of the players was frightened out, and the stakes went on increasing until I had three thousand dollars in front of me, for each man "went better"—that is to say, in-creased his stake. Two of the players

"You can't bluff me, mister," remarked Colonel Jabez Jackpotts; "I'll double the stakes," and he "put up" the requisite

Fool that I was, I doubled him again, partly because I knew that I must win, partly because I wished to dazzle Parthenia's popper.

But Colonel Jackpotts "raised" me again. and so we went on till \$25,000 in American notes lay in front of each of us. It was five-sixths of my little fortune—five-sixths of all I had in the world, and though I knew that I must win, I gave a sigh of re-lief as Colonei Jackpotts calinly remarked: "I guess I'll 'see' your swagger hand

I laid my flush sequence to the ace upon

the table with a triumphant smile.
"Damnation!" cried Colonel Jackpotts I was not sorry to wash my hands of Then he suddenly stretched out his great America, of its dreadful climate, and of its paw and spread the cards out. And lol there were six cards-ace, king, queen, knave, ten of spades and the eight of bearts.

"I am sorry for you, mister," remarked Colonel Jabez Jackpotts, with a benignant smile; "that's a foul hand. Hand over

I had lost How it happened I could not tell. "It must have occurred in the dealing." I thought

I appealed to the bystanders. I offered to refer the matter to a well known American diplomatist who was looking on.
"You have lost," he said calmly. "You should have examined your cards more carefully. The laws of poker, like those of

the Medes and Persians, alter not."

Colonel Jabez Jackpotts carefully countparty broke up.

if I could help it. I carried my fittle fortune of £6,000 on my person in thousand dollar notes. It was a stupid thing to do. I did it to evoid loss on exchange.

I had four delightful days on the Bithynia. These four days all know the Bithynia. These four days were peculiarly delightful, because they were passed in the society of Parthenia were passed in the society of Parthenia. "Was Party fond of you, boy!" he asked

The following evening Mr. Persimmon placed a note case in my hand.
"For Party's sake," said he, "I'm going ctly so.

If you ask me how Parthenia and I em to lend you some dollars. Play from that being your friend, had attempted to un-mask him, no one would have believed

As yet I had not seen Party's popper, out on the fourth day of dalliance a gentleman of fifty, looking very green, indeed, about the gills, was introduced to me by Parthenia as that relative.

We began to play. We played for about the gills, was introduced to me by Parthenia as that relative.

Party's popper was evidently a gentleman of fifty, looking very green, indeed, about the gills, was introduced to me by Parthenia as that relative.

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Party's popper was evidently a gentleman of fifty, looking very green, indeed, about the gills as time. Then it all dawned upon me for the me." Then it all dawned upon me." Then it a

your preparations deck, I thought; the days of dalliance said Colonel Jackpotts, in a hollow voice,

the colonel to me pitcously.
"I object to everything," I replied. "The laws of poker, like those of the Medes and Persians, alter not," I quoted, appealing to the well known American diplomatist. "That is so," remarked that gentleman

Colonel Jackpotts saw that it was no us making a scene. He gave one vindictive look at Mr. Persimmon, and then the colonel saw that that gentleman's hand was in what in America is termed the "sly pocket of his pants." (In America, when a

popper as possible, and to try and "get "if you ain't busted me between you. Cuss down his back." I understood enough of the American language to know what she quid, and his language became unprinta-

withdrew his hand. The friend on the

Sad News.

Cleverton-Have you any idea how much that dress cost that Miss Swansdown had on last night?

Dashaway-Yes, 5125. Cleverton-How did you some to know? Dushaway (sorrowfully)-Her father took the extraordinary good luck to hold an pains to tell me the other day.—Closk Re-

tremely strict. All money bet has to perative necessity of taking action to re-be placed upon the table—rubis sur l'ongle, strict the weateful use of natural gas, admits that even the strictest regulations cannot prevent the exhaustion of the sup-ply in a few years.

WOMEN IN THEOLEMARKET

SOMETHING ABOUT THEIR SPECU-LATIONS ON CHANGE.

The Strange Story of One Woman's Experience-Devoting Her Life to the Recovery of Her Husband's Money, Which She

There have been some pretty big female plungers in the oil market at one time and another. There are still women speculators in most of the oil exchanges in the region, but there are few, if any, of the "high rollers" left. Oil City has had more women speculators in petroleum than any other town, although at one time Bradford had a fair quota. The Globe-Democrat correspondent learned today that there are but three women who still visit the Oil Exchange daily and make a regular business of toying with the oily tiger. These ladies have been familiar figures about the exchange for several years, and are all that are left out of several women speculators.

These ladies do not come on the floor of the exchange, and are not, in fact, members, but are in their seats in the ladies' gallery as soon as the exchange opens, and remain tolerably regularly until the close at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. They deal, of course, entirely through brokers, a nod being a sufficient order for a broker to buy or sell 1,000, 5,000 or 10,000 barrels of oil, as the case may be. It is not often that they go beyond a deal of 1,000 barrels, as the ladies who are left in the exchange, to put it in the phraseology of a broker, are "flying light." With a few exceptions, the ladies who have entered the jungles of the oily tiger have got the worst of it. The three who still cling to the exchange are content to deal in 1,000 barrel lots, and it is not always they can do this.

A number of ladies prominent in the charitable organizations and in society here have been successful speculators in oil, and two or three of them have been interested in some large deals. They were not regular habitues of the exchange, and were frequent visitors to the gallery, which is open to the public. All their deals in the market have been made through brokers. When there was more activity in the market than there is at present it was a universal theme of fireside gossip. Everybody speculated in oil, from the minister down to the porter in the hotel, and it is no wonder the ladies fell under the fascinating spell of the "bull ring," as the pen like place where the deals are made on 'Change is called.

During exciting times in the market it has been discussed quite as much in the drawing room as in the counting room. In the system of speculating in oil the persons of small capital and no capital at all have not been overlooked, and the

wife remained behind to settle up some details, collect payments not yet due and join him in the west, where they were to make their future home. The woman collected the money, and, doubtless, wishing to carry a pleasant surprise to her husband, she put the money into the oil market to "make a turn." The turn went the wrong way and she lost.

In the hope of getting it back she made other investments, with the usual result. It was not long before she had lost every dollar of the money that she was to carry to her husband. It was some time before she ventured to break the news of her folly to her husband, and this she did only after he had written repeatedly for her to come on with the money. At last she told him the story of her loss in the oil market, where she had gone in the hope of doubling their money. The husband had taken enough money with him to buy a small farm, and with this he was contented to begin the business of money getting over again, but his wife refused to share his lot until she had restored to him the money she had lost. She declined to go west, but remained in Oil City in the hope of recovering her

lost fortune. This was on years ago, and the woman is still a dary attendant in the gallery of the Oil Exc. ange. She has had varying luck, but has never got enough money ahead to make good the loss to her hus band, or anything like it. The Globe-Democrat correspondent was told that in this time she has several times been re-A Broadway Incident.

A curious incident occurred on lower Broadway the other afternoon. A man who was walking along with the crowd saw a friend standing on the steps of one of the big office buildings and called to him. At the same time her walked toward him and extended his hand. At this particular agreement the same time her walked toward him and extended his hand. At this particular agreement the same time her walked toward him and extended his hand. At this particular agreement the same time her walked toward him and extended his hand. At

toward him and extended his hand. At this particular moment the crowd had this particular moment the crowd had been sweet to one side and came marchibeen sweet to one side and came mar of the Bithynia, the first player "puts up"

—i. e., stakes a small sum; those who decline to piay throw down their cards, and the next man to the left exercises his option of "raising" the stake, or "going better." This goes on ad infinitum till those who are betting against the first man decline to stake more money, when the other cards and presently found himself face to face with a pretty young woman, who was a from her purpose. She says she is in it. with a pretty young woman, who was walking along entirely oblivious of his existence. Both were naturally comexistence. Both were naturally compelled to stop, and the word "Hellot" was still trembling on his lips. She looked up in a startled way and shrank back, while he turned red as a lobster, and, muttering an awkward apology,

Big lives in the most rugar manner, even when making some money, but the chances are remote of her ever recovering her losses. Her dealings recently have been in a very small way, and she barely makes enough to support herself.

Oil City (Pa.) Cor. St. Louis Globe-

Fond of Music.

Fond Mamma -Oh, uncle, you should see our darling baby when I play the plane. He listens by the hour, and when I cease playing the nurse has to take him away, he cries awfully. Cynical Uncle-Perhaps—aw-gry dear, he—aw—weeps for—aw—joy!— Pittaburg Bulletin.

Lost! Reward! Lost at the ball last night (Rebind the roses, hidden from the glare Where we sat out of sight)

A woman's heart! A woman's heart!
And the reward, if you should find it, dear,
And should return the trifling thing to me,
Why-you may keep it for your honesty.

- Katherine Berger in Life. Beaus with the Bag Open.

He was a large man and wore a gray ulster. A pair of glasses added to his intellectual appearance. He walked se over fifty-five years ago. I first bought dately up the stairs of the elevated sta- them in London, and have continued using tion at Chambers street. He had several them since I came to this country in 1836. packages. One of them, a bag contain- I am now over to years old, hale and hearty, ing beans, was held under his arm. Sud-and attribute my wonderful health to the denly a bean escaped and colled down-denly a bean escaped and colled down-casionally I have a bad cold or severe atward, bouncing from step to step. It was followed by another and another; and directly there was a stream of beans cascading down the stairs behind the unconscious man. Several people called to be been sick with scarler fever, measles, mumps, acid stomach, disordered digestion or costiveness, a few doses of him, but he did not grasp the situation | digestion or costiveness, a few doses of BRANDERTH'S PILLS restore their health at until he had reached the top. Then, after a critical examination of the empty bag, he turned to the smiling crowd, and, with the air of one imparting a great truth, said: "There's a hole in it!"-New York Sun.

A Little Too Previous.

A good story is going the rounds about a certain married man on Pleasant street. He got up one morning in a terrible hurry, rushed around frantically, built a fire, decided that he wouldn't have time to wait for breakfast, had his wife make nim a cup of coffee—all he could take trot and management of the Steinway Planes. At time for—swallowed the coffee, put on his overcoat, said "good morning" to his one wanting the great king of all instruments. wife, looked at the clock, found it was half past 2 a. m., and went back to bed. -Attleboro (Mass.) Sun.

A Fine Mopper.

Mrs. Lucinda Jackson-Is yo' got any ork ob any kind yo'd like done, lady? Mrs. Housekeeper-What kind of work

can you do? Mrs. Jackson-Well, I does moppin mos'ly, an' I kin do any kin' ob it from de plainest eb'ry day sort to de linest fixup fo' Sunday kind. If yo' want any real fine moppin' done, lady, I kin do hit up neat an' fine. - Detroit Free Press.

THE WESTERN SETTLER'S CHOSEN

With every advance of enigration into the far West a new demand is created for Hostetter's stomach litters. Newly peopled regions are frequently less sainbrious than older settled localities on account of the miasma which frees from recently cleared land, particularly stong the banks of rivers that are subject to freshets. The agricultural or mining emigrant soon learns, when he does not already know, that the litters afford the only sure protection against mainria and those disorders of the stomach, liver and howels, to which elimate changes, exposure and unnecustomed or unbeathy water or diet subject him. Consequently be places an estimate upon this great household specific and preventive commensurate with its intrinsic merits, and is careful to keep on hand a restorative and promoter of health so implicitly to be relied upon in time of heed.

Biggs I'll pay you, I'll give you my word ALL REPORMERS

In Art. Religion or Science Since the World Began Have at some time been called bigots, fa-natics, renegades. And a people have stoned a prophet to whose memory the next generation has raised a monument for the greatness of his deeds.

servant girl is given an opportunity to "take a flyer in oil" if she is so inclined. During one big whirl in the market, following the collapse of the Cherry Grove field, it was well known that a large number of servant girls lost their little bundle along with the big fellows. This was the most disastrous panic the oil country ever knew, and it marked to a great extent the end of speculating by women. So many of them lost all their money that only a limited number of them have had the courage to venture back into the speculative whirlpool.

Dr. Jordan's office is at the residence of ex-Mayor Yesler, Third and James streets, Scattle, Wash. Consultations and prescriptions absolute-

Send for free book explaining the Histo genetic system.
Carriox.—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.

Lady or gentleman wanted to represent association of portrail painters. Permanent positions for particulars address Leonardo Associatio in West 21st, New York City.

IN A DAY.

AWRENCE, KANS., Aug. 9, '88. George Patterson fell from second-story window, strikng a fence. I found him using

ST. JACOBS OIL.

He used it freely all over his bruises. I saw him next morning at work. All the spots rapidly disappeared, leaving neither pain, scar nor swelling.

C. K. NEUMANN, M. D. "ALL RIGHT! ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT."

THE SMALLEST PILL IN THE WORLD! TUTT'S TINY LIVER PILLS

HEALTH IN OLD AGE.

Edward Collinson, Queens, N. Y., says: "I commenced using BRANDRETH's PILLS

The manufacturers of Star Plug chewing tobacco have made St. Louis the greatest tobacco market in the world by furnishing the consumer a better tobacco than is duced by other manufacturers and always making the plugs of Star full sixteen-cunce pounds. It pays to study the interests of the consumer, as he is "the Judge and the

WILEY B. ALLEN & CO.,

211 First 81., Portland, Or, have assumed the



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 sys tem effectually, dispels colds, head tches and fevers and cures habitua constipation permanently. For sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all druggists. CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KT. YEW YORK, N. F.

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.

Coal Oil

BEST and SAFEST OIL Manufactured.



Cive This Oil a Trial,

YOU WILL USE NO OTHER.

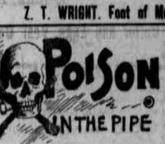
Humane, Strong, Visible, Ornamental. Cheaper Tha VVV WANTE OF AAAAA AAAAA WW



tions in the Oil City exchange is curious.
Her husband had been in business in the oil country for several years and had accumulated considerable property, in all worth about \$16,000. He concluded to go west, and went to several of the western cities to look around for an investment. He had effected a sale of his property before leaving Oil City, and his wife remained behind to settle up some the settle up some time since the settle so well that I it is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrile. The settle in the settle to Best and Cheapest in the World.



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



Leading medical authorities state that new and improperly cured tobacco when heated in the pipe produces a rank vegetable poison.

This is the reason why "Seal of North Carolina" is the most popular brand of smoking tobacco in the United States. It is made from tobacco, at least three years old. Its rich mellow smoke has never been equaled.

Seal of North Carolina is now packed in Patent loth Pouches, as well as in foil. GLADDING, McBEAN & CO SEWER & CHIMNEY PIPE DRAIN TILE ARCHITECTURAL TERRA COTTA E 1358-1360 MARKET ST. S. F.

MANUFACTORY AT LINCOLN CAL

Portland, Or.

MEIER & FRANK,

Sportsman, Attention!