Marion Harland's Endorsement OF Royal Baking Powder.

[Extract from Marion Harland's Letter to the Royal Baking Powder Co.]

I regard the Royal Baking Powder as the best manufactured and in the market. It is an act of simple justice and also a pleasure to recommend it unqualifiedly to American housewives.

Marion Harland.

The more trials there are in a lawyer's life the fewer his tribulations.

FROM A LEADING NEW YORK FLORIST.

C. F. Klunder of No. 907 Broadway, New York, is one of the best known florists in America. Florists, like other persons, are subject to the ills of life, notwithstanding the fragrance surrounding their calling; but, like other persons, they can be cured of their ills. Mr. Klunder writes:

"I cordially recommend ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS. I have found them after ten years' constant use wonderfully efficacious in coughs, colds, pains in the side, back and chest. As chest protectors and shields against changes in the weather they are invaluable. My hothouse men use a great many, and I and family are never without this never failing external remedy."

Fogg suggests that the reason why fish is brain food is because fish go in schools.

A sore throat, cough or cold, if suffered to progress, results in serious pulmonary affections, oftentimes incurable. "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" reach directly the seat of the disease, and give instant relief.

Two big haystax and a crib full of corn is wuth more to a farmer than electin' his man to Congress.

A GOOD PLACE FOR BOYS.

Hoitt's School, near Millbrae, San Mateo county, Cal., in charge of ex-State Superintendent Ira G. Hoitt and wife, is undoubtedly one of the best schools for Boys on the Pacific Coast.

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell.

LOST TIME.

Newton, Ill.

FROM 1863 to 1885 —about 22 years— I suffered with rheumatism of the hip. I was cured by the use of

ST. JACOBS OIL.

T. C. DODD.

Tobacco is man's most universal luxury; the fragrant aroma of Mastiff Plug Cut starts people to pipe smoking, even those who never used tobacco before.

J. B. Pace Tobacco Co., Richmond, Virginia.

"German Syrup"

I am a farmer at Edom, Texas. I have used German Syrup for six years successfully for Sore Throat, Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Pains in Chest and Lungs and Spitting-up of Blood. I have tried many kinds of Cough Syrups in my time, but let me say to anyone wanting such a medicine—German Syrup is the best. We are subject to so many sudden changes from cold to hot, damp weather here, but in families where German Syrup is used there is little trouble from colds. John F. Jones.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

CHICAGO'S LITERARY TASTES.

Bankers and Men of Leisure Who Gloat Daily Over Dime Novels.

It is the general impression that the reading of dime novels and kindred literature is confined to the imaginative, aspiring youths and sentimental or stage struck maidens. Although this impression is to a large extent correct there is a class of readers who indulge in the cheap libraries who are never suspected of having any such weakness. While in conversation with a Madison street newsdealer recently I learned, very much to my surprise, that some of the leading business and professional men of the city while away the tedious hours which their pursuits allow them with blood curdling tales of love, murder and revenge.

Men who labor all day long, their brains in a constant strain, find it very difficult when the shades of night relieve them from their tasks to settle down to calm, inactive enjoyment. The busy intellect is not to be stilled into activity by the tinkle of the dinner bell or the rattle of the home going cars, but insists on continuing with the labors which have occupied it all the day long. For this reason a great many men find it impossible to rest until after having read some light literature, and the demand for dime novels is the result. Detective stories in general are the most sought after by this class of readers, although some seek for Indian stories, whose tales of dismal swamps, tomahawking and scalping are truly hair raising.

"There is one old gentleman," said the newsdealer, "a North Side banker, who comes to my store every Sunday morning and buys about a dollar's worth of these ten cent novels. He always asks for Indian stories, and I keep a supply of redskin tales on hand just for his benefit. I have a great many customers 'way up' in the walk of life who indulge in ten cent literature. Detective stories are largely in the lead as to demand. When these old fellows come in here they always have their novels wrapped up, and always appear to be ashamed of their purchases. One of my wealthiest customers never even allows me to see what he has. He goes back to the counter, selects his books, puts them in a bundle out of sight, and then tells me the amount of his purchase. They read quantities of stuff, never seeming to tire of the wearisome sameness of the work of the dime novel writer."

I saw several other newsdealers, and while all admitted that they secured some trade in cheap books from wealthy patrons, more seemed to enjoy the business in this line claimed by the Madison street dealer.—Chicago News.

He Owned a Sand Bar.

A gentleman from Maine bought a dozen lots in a South Dakota river town some time ago as a speculation. He paid his taxes regularly for several years and finally went out to see his property. The agent who sold him the lots met him at the station, and after shaking hands with his client said:

"Ah, Mr. Pettibone, you came upon us at an inauspicious time."

"What do you mean, Mr. Comyshun?"

"Your lots, sir."

"Yes, what about them?"

"Well, sir, you know I suggested that you buy near the levee."

"Certainly I do. You assured me that when the Great Midland railroad built out from here it would cross the river at this point, and my lots would treble in value."

"Quite true, so I did. But man proposes and God disposes. He has sent his rains and his floods and changed the course of the river so completely that the Great Midland has decided to cross twenty miles above here."

"And how does this affect my lots?"

"You see that little bush out in the middle of the river near the end of that sand bar?"

"Yes, yes; what of it?"

"That's the southwest corner stake of your block!"—Chicago Herald.

An Old Act for Compulsory Education.

It is of the year 1494 and belongs to Scottish legislation. It reads as follows: "Item, It is statute and ordained through all the Realme that all Barronnes and Freehalders that are of substance put their eldest sonnes and aires to the schules fra they be sex or nine zeires of age, and till remaine at the Grammar Schules quhill they be competentlie founded and have perfect Latine. And thereafter to remaine three zeires at the schules of art and jure, swa that they may have knawledge and understanding of the Lawes; throw the quhilks justice may remaine universally throw all the Realme.

"Swa that they that are Schireffes or Judges Ordinares under the King's Hienesse may have knawledge to doe justice, that the puir people sulde have no neede to seeke our Soveraine Lordis principal Auditor for ilk small injurie: And quhat Barronne or Freehalder of substance that haldis not his son at the schules as said is, havand na lauchful essoinzie, but failzie herein, fra knawledge may be gotten thereof, he sall pay to the King the summie of twentie pound."—J. N. Hallock in Christian at Work.

Good Time to Travel.

Mr. Smallpurse—My dear, what do you say to a flying trip to California and back?

Mrs. Smallpurse—That would be charming, but you said you could not afford to go anywhere.

Mr. Smallpurse—Yes, but I've just heard that the sleeping car porters are out on a strike.—Good News.

A Possible Explanation.

Anxious Mother—Don't you know that George Washington never, never told a lie?

Sinful Boy—Maybe his mamma didn't care how much cakes and jam he took, and he wasn't afraid to tell her.—New York Weekly.

A Good Breeze for a Sail.

"Well, Willie, I hear there was quite a breeze at your house when your mother found out that you had been sailing again."

Willie—Yes, a spanking breeze.

Fair Warning from a Burglar.

Robert C. White, of Georgetown, Del., has received a letter from a party calling himself a professional burglar, who signifies his intention of entering the attorney's house six months from date and carrying off what valuables he can safely take. He says his intentions are merely burglary, and that no arson, murder or other crime will be attempted. The burglar coolly admits in his lengthy epistle that it is not customary with him to notify subscribers of his actions. He says he knows that if he is caught it may be three years, to stand one hour in the pillory and receive twenty lashes, as did John Cummins, the Baltimore burglar.

The writer continues: "I saw John Cummins whipped at New Castle yesterday with twenty lashes. It is a very barbarous institution, and I can defy such a barbarism and likewise your law. I want to make a daring burglary in this State, and show you you are powerless to arrest a burglar of first class. I am leaving Wilmington for the west, and will return by the line of Delmar and Georgetown. So I select your city as the first place to operate. I will show the people of Delaware that there is no danger of arrest as long as the police of Paris, London, Chicago and Baltimore could not arrest me. I mean to carry my word, and my stake is a big one. I confess I have not the least ambition to the pillory or whipping post. If you can pull me in I agree to receive ten lashes more. I will walk to the pillory and whipping post barefooted, but I would advise you not to anticipate such a pleasure."—Cor. Baltimore American.

What They Did in Vacation.

The pupils in a Berlin girls' school received instructions from their teachers to give an account of some incident during their holidays in the form of a letter. A ten-year-old child wrote: "My mother gave a poor wanderer a cup of coffee. He asked me to obtain for him some food and gave me his last ten pfennige." Another wrote: "My hat was so plain that I cut some flowers in the garden to decorate it, and hid it away. My mother has not seen it yet; but I am very anxious about it." This girl received a caution as to her wrongdoing.

There is some humor in the following: "My mother desired me to make a pancake, and I fetched some flour and made it. It was so light that it broke in two and fell upon the sanded floor. I took it up and remodelled it. My mother pronounced it gritty; but nothing further was said." Among a number of other letters was this: "My father told me to capture some large yellow flies and take them to an apothecary, who would buy them. We caught a whole boxful and I took them to an apothecary, but he did not want any. I incautiously opened the lid of the box and the flies flew all over the shop."—Exchange.

A Curious Union.

The news comes to us of the celebration of a marriage contract between Lieutenant Francis Brant, one of the heroes of the Zulu war, with the daughter of King Massirrie, of Umbongavatos, a portion of the territory of Africa. True, the lady, his bride, is a kinky headed Africander; and by reason of the marriage of Lieutenant Brant he becomes possessed of a mining and trading concession worth £350,000, and he is now the royal consort of a lady who is destined to be queen of an empire 3,500 miles in length by 3,400 miles in width—a territory larger in extent than the United States of America—of innumerable resources and delightful climate, and bearing most abundantly all agricultural products and abounding in mineral wealth. Prince Umbongavato expects to become king when Massirrie dies and rule over the Umbongavatos. He is commander in chief of the king's army of 250,000 soldiers, and he is also judge of all cases before the king where penalty is not death.—San Francisco Argonaut.

A Great Place for Ducks.

Captain De Haas has been engaged in mining in Alaska during the past two years. He is enthusiastic on the subject of Alaska in general and the canning industry in particular. He says that at the mouth of the Yukon river immense flocks of wild ducks and geese gather every spring, and it is his opinion that large factories for canning these birds, which could be captured at trifling expense, would prove particularly profitable investments. The money received from the sale of the feathers would almost pay the cost of the birds in Alaska.

Marion Harland's Opinion.

Our readers are familiar not only with the sprightly writings of Marion Harland, but also with her sound common sense upon matters of every-day life and action. Her name, indeed, is a household word, and is equally well known in parlor and kitchen. Her celebrated cook book, "Common Sense in the Household," is without a peer, and shows that she has made a careful study of how to prepare good, wholesome food in the best manner by the best materials. In this issue we produce a fac-simile letter from Marion Harland that speaks from her experience in the highest terms of the unequaled qualities of the Royal Baking Powder. Housewives everywhere should read the opinion of such an expert and act accordingly. All good cooks, who have used the Royal, are of the same opinion also.

MEN OF SAN FRANCISCO.

THEIR WORDS ARE BEYOND QUESTION.

Some most Remarkable Declarations Made by Well-Known Men Concerning Their Own Experience.

There has been a very great deal of interest in San Francisco and vicinity within the past few days over certain wonderful statements made by well known gentlemen which have appeared in the newspapers. It is easy to make an assertion; it is not so easy to prove it. The facts which follow are from well known gentlemen of San Francisco and their statements are beyond question. They can be read with great interest and profit.

Mr. Henry Wilson, 12 Union street, said: "For three years prior to 1885 I was fearfully troubled with inflammatory rheumatism. I tried various so-called remedies but got no relief. A friend finally advised me to use Warner's Safe Cure and Safe Rheumatic Cure, taking them on alternate weeks. I bought the remedies and took them faithfully according to directions, with the result that I was completely restored to health, and have not been troubled with rheumatism since."

Mr. William Wallace of 56 Clay St., suffered for six years from Kidney trouble, which threatened to develop into a most serious disorder. In speaking of his restoration to health he said: "I found almost immediate relief when I commenced to use Warner's Safe Cure. The pain left me, I gained flesh and strength and was soon a well man. My cure was effected four years ago and I have had no return of the trouble since."

Mr. W. Potter, 519 Third street said: "I was entirely cured of Nervous Dyspepsia and biliousness by the use of Warner's Safe Cure."

Police officer, M. O. Anderson, who belongs to the Southern Station, and whose beat is on Market street, between 1st and 4th streets, was not always the robust man he looks to be to-day. In course of conversation he said: "About seven years ago I had an attack of kidney trouble accompanied by a bearing down sensation in the loins and a feeling of weakness across the hips and small of the back. Warner's Safe Cure was recommended to me and I took about half a dozen bottles which with the pills completely relieved me. About three years afterwards I had another attack but it yielded readily to the Safe Cure. I thoroughly believe in the medicine and consider it a good thing to take each spring to cleanse and build up the system."

Mr. W. J. Renwick of 445 Bryant St., is an engineer who formerly had charge of a dummy engine at the Pacific Mail Docks. He related a very interesting experience He said: "I used to run a little dummy engine that drew the cars from the yard here to the steamers. It was a little thing as it had to go under the sheds and had no springs. Half way over the tracks across another line and at each trip one was jolted terribly. I used to do one hundred trips a day at least and it used me up. The action of my kidneys was impaired and the poison in my blood affected my head till I was nearly crazy and had to quit work. I was actually afraid to stand before a large mirror or plate glass window for fear of the insane desire to break it which came over me. I took Warner's Safe Cure on my friend Capt. Marsden's recommendation and it completely cured me. But I would not go back on the dummy. The fellow who took my place was troubled in the same way and died in the asylum. To-day I am a perfectly healthy man thanks to Warner's Safe Cure and I have had no trouble for over four years." Mr. Renwick is a member of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers and a master of his trade.

Mr. B. F. Armstrong of 46 Third street said: "My wife suffered for over nine years with kidney and female troubles. I did all in my power as far as money and doctors were concerned to have her cured, but nothing I did seemed to help her or give her relief. I finally concluded to take her East, and see what could be done with her case by Eastern physicians. While on our way East, we made the acquaintance of an old gentleman, who, during our conversation in regard to my wife's health, said, "Why do you not try Warner's Safe Cure?" I said: "I have no confidence or belief in any Proprietary remedies." After reaching Binghamton, N. Y., finding she grew no better, and thinking of the gentleman on the cars account of what Warner's Safe Cure had done for him, concluded to try it. In three months' time I returned to California with my wife a well and cured woman. She has had no return of her trouble now, over four years. I keep it constantly in the house and would not be without it. I consider it the only remedy in the world for kidney and female troubles."

There can be but one conclusion from these outspoken assertions. It is that the great Safe Cure named is the most efficient and most popular preparation in America. It is also the most generally used. It owes its popularity wholly to its value. It cures when other remedies fail. Do not be persuaded into taking any cheap decoction but insist upon having Warner's Safe Cure. Where your health is concerned always take the best.—*San Francisco Evening Post.*

IT RESPECTS THE LAW.

The Lottery Company's Good Faith.

The New Orleans postmaster, Captain S. M. Eaton, is a little smooth-faced man, honest and shrewd. He is a great friend of Warmoth, but he has backed up the Postmaster-General's efforts vigorously in the fight on the lottery.

The year before the warfare began Mr. Eaton says the Lottery Company bought at the New Orleans office $103,000 worth of stamps and stamped envelopes. For that same year the total revenue of the office was $416,000. So it appears that the Lottery Company contributed within $1,000 of one-fourth of the entire revenue of the office.

By the action of the department in enforcing the anti-lottery law passed by Congress this postal revenue from the Lottery Company became a dead loss. Last year's receipts by the New Orleans office reached a total of $352,000. The day before Captain Eaton started on this conference the Lottery Company posted in all its branch offices in New Orleans a notice to this effect:

"The Supreme Court of the United States having decided the anti-lottery postal law to be constitutional, it is hereby ordered and directed that no one in the employ of this company shall mail a letter which in any way refers directly or indirectly to the business of the lottery. It must be understood that this company will aid in the enforcement of this law."

"I think that this notice is honest and sincere," said Captain Eaton, "and the company means just what it says."—Washington telegram to Globe-Democrat.

He Would Be Harder to Swallow.

Fair Invalid—I guess it is about time for me to take my medicine.

Dudekin—Ah, how I wish I were your medicine so that you would take me.

Fair Invalid—Oh, it is not so disagreeable to take as you perhaps think.—Drake's Magazine.

FIGHTING CANADA JAYS.

Two Birds Have a Desperate Encounter Over a Dead Sparrow.

In his Cambridge museum Mr. William Brewster has two live Canadian jays (Perisoreus canadensis) which he caught while encamped at Umbagog lake, Me.

I will call one of the birds Jack, a name by which he is locally known in the lake region, and the other Bob. Both are now kept in one large, roomy cage and appeared to be the best of friends, possibly owing to there having been no cause for a falling out, but recently they had a regular "set to," which I witnessed.

Both birds being naturally fond of flesh and having had none for several days I shot an English sparrow with which to feed them. Cutting off the wings, feet, head and tail, and removing the feathers, I approached the cage with the body in my fingers. Immediately Jack came to the wire bars to receive my present, which he undoubtedly believed was meant entirely and solely for him. He grasped it in his claws, and hopping to a perch began tearing off pieces of flesh and swallowing them with apparent relish and in great haste, while Bob looked on, evidently astonished at Jack's appetite and wondering whether enough would be left to "swear by" when his turn came. Jack was at last forced to rest from his greedy efforts, and when the lull came Bob, who had been watching from the corner of his eye, made a dash at his companion and the food fell to the bottom of the cage.

Bob was there, however, evidently intending to make the most of the situation, but Jack could not stand by and see Bob thus enjoying himself without making some effort in his own behalf, for like the dog in the manger he did not intend to let Bob have it all, even though he could not eat it himself. So he "jumped on him" and fastened his claws as firmly in Bob's back as he had previously done in the body of the sparrow, and began pecking him in the top of the head. At first no attention was paid to this annoyance beyond an occasional shake or flutter of the wings, either made to dislodge his enemy or else to regain his balance or keep from falling over backward, but Jack pecked viciously, occasionally turning his head to one side after taking a good hold, as if endeavoring to tear out a piece between Bob's ears, and this, too, every time just as the latter raised his head to swallow. At last Bob could not stand this any longer.

The tremendous pecks received in the back of the head, and more than all the griping pains in the small of his back where Jack's claws were planted, caused him to forget his appetite and raised his "dander," and turning partially over on the right side he caught Jack a "left hander." This wrung from his victim a cry of pain and landed him sprawling on the bottom of the cage, where he tipped over the dish of drinking water, which soaked them both. Neither would let go his hold, but kept clawing, pecking, scratching, rolling over and over, all the while uttering loud, discordant notes, which plainly indicated they were not only furious but under great stress of pain.

At length, fearing the birds might in their anger destroy one another, thus ending the whole affair with a tragedy, I took the cage down from where it was hanging in order to separate them; but only with considerable difficulty could this be accomplished, it being actually necessary to pull them apart. They finally resumed their accustomed places on the perch, while the "bone of contention" lay upon the floor.

Both birds, with soiled and dripping plumage, were pitiful looking objects. Jack, who had the best of the fight up to receiving the left hander, appeared in the better condition of the two, but looked as though the food so hastily swallowed had become slightly displaced. As for Bob he seemed to feel the abuse and shameful treatment keenly, hung his head, and half closing one eye, as though that member had been injured, refused to be comforted.

Why Suffer When Relief is Sure?

HEMORRHOIDINE PILE SALVE IS THE LATEST.

A noble remedy for the positive cure of Blind, Bleeding, Itching, and protruding piles. This salve has been in use both in the East and West for years and all that have given it a trial speak loud in its praises. The acute pain ceases immediately on its application, and a cure is permanent. This valuable salve is the product of long years of continued experiments by a well-known Pacific Coast Pharmacist, and its use has given the best possible results. For sale by all druggists in large metal capped glass jars, price $1.00. Suppositories of the same composition sent by mail, on application, at the above price.

CALIFORNIA & CHICAGO DRUG CO., San Francisco. Chicago.

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If you have a claim of any description whatsoever against the United States Government and wish it speedily adjudicated, address JOHN WEDDERBURN Manager, 418 F street, N. W. Washington, D. C.

FROM THE "PACIFIC JOURNAL." "A great invention has been made by Dr. Tutt. That eminent chemist has produced

Tutt's Hair Dye

which imitates nature to perfection; it acts instantaneously and is perfectly harmless." Price, $1. Office, 39 & 41 Park Place, N. Y.

J. H. FISK, Assayer and Analytical Chemist, 6½ Washington st., Portland, Or.

N. P. N. U. No. 444—S. F. N. U. No. 521

ACROSS THE DEEP, TO THE FAR WEST.

On steamboats, cars and stage coaches, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is carried as the most important item in the materia medica of the traveling public. It deprives vitiated, brackish water of its hurtful properties and execrable flavor, counteracts the pernicious effects upon the stomach of bad or indigestible food, remedies cramps, heartburn and wind upon the stomach. It is a fine defense against malarial disorders, nullifies the effects of excessive heat, cold and damp, relieves sick headaches, and is an incomparable cure for costiveness and biliousness. The fatigue of travel often tells most disastrously upon invalids and convalescents, occasionally to such an extent as to jeopardize life. Persons in feeble health, apprehensive of bad effects from travel, will, if provided with the Bitters, be far less likely to have their fears realized.

Mrs. Frontpue (to minister's wife)—Why is your hus and always asking for money, money, money? Minister's Wife (wearily)—I presume it's because he never gets any.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from ten drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer $100 for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists; 75c.

TRY GERMEA for breakfast.

All gone—woman's suffering and woman's weakness. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription puts a stop to it. It's a remedy for all the delicate derangements and disorders that make her suffer, and a cure for all the diseases and disturbances that make her weak. It's a legitimate medicine, that corrects and cures; a tonic that invigorates and builds up; a nervine that soothes and strengthens. For bearing-down pains, displacements, all the functional irregularities peculiar to the sex, it's a safe and certain remedy.

Other medicines claim to cure? That's true. But they don't claim to do this: if the Favorite Prescription fails to give satisfaction, in any case for which it's recommended, the money paid for it is refunded.

Judge for yourself which is likely to be the better medicine.

And think whether something else offered by the dealer is likely to be "just as good."

You pay only for the good you get. On these terms it's the *cheapest.*

1 CENT THE GREAT **SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.** COUGH CURE. A DOSE.

This GREAT COUGH CURE, this successful CONSUMPTION CURE is sold by druggists on a positive guarantee, a test that no other Cure can stand successfully. If you have a COUGH, HOARSENESS or LA GRIPPE, it will cure you promptly. If your child has the CROUP or WHOOPING COUGH, use it quickly and relief is sure. If you fear CONSUMPTION, don't wait until your case is hopeless, but take this Cure at once and receive immediate help. Large bottles, 50c. and $1.00. Travelers' convenient pocket size 25c. Ask your druggist for SHILOH'S CURE. If your lungs are sore or back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Price, 25c.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P. O. address. T. A. Slocum, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

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Athletic, Theatrical and Gymnasium Goods, Lawn Tennis Outfits, Foot Balls, Croquet, Tents, Flags, Hunting, Balloons, Lanterns.

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MOUNTAIN BUDS TEA

A blend from the formula of an old English Tea Merchant.

Best Tea in the World for the Price.

50 cents per lb. at your dealer's or postpaid from the sole importers,

CLOSSET & DEVERS, Portland, Or.

CORRUGATED IRON ROOFING,

Metallic Skylight, Iron Cornices.

J. C. BAYER, Portland, Or.

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.

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SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

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CAMPAIGN GOODS, LANTERNS, HORNS.

The Largest Manufacturers and Importers in the Country. The LOWEST PRICES; the BEST Goods. Send for price lists. *Mention this paper.*

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To send us a large order. Try us on a small one. Cash buying pays. Smith's Cash Store, 416-418 Front Street, San Francisco, Cal. Ask for price list.

SURE. YOU JUST TRY DR. EVORY'S California Diamond CATARRH REMEDY, It is The Great Cure.

No one so bad where life exists but may be helped by this great cure. 50 cts. by druggists or mail. A. P. EVORY & CO., Props., 106 Greenwich St., N. Y. City.

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If you want POWDER for Mining, Railroad Work, Stump Blasting or Tree Planting, send for Price List.

Pianos and Organs.

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The Specific A No. 1.

Cures, without fail, all cases of Gonorrhœa and Gleet, no matter of how long standing. Prevents stricture, it being an internal remedy. Cures when everything else has failed. Sold by all Druggists.

Manufacturers: The A. Schoenheit Medicine Co., San Jose, Cal.

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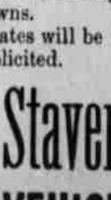

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