Take no Substitute for Royal Baking Powder. It is Absolutely Pure.

All others contain alum or ammonia.

Artist and Amateur.

A critic, who was recently asked to define the line between artist and amateur, stated that an amateur's sketches were labored and finished up to invite favorable criticism, while the artist's sketches were broad and unfinished, suggesting much to himself only. Could not the dividing line be better defined? The amount of time spent on a sketch often depends upon opportunity. When the time is not needed elsewhere, one quite able to sketch in the boldest, most rapid style may prefer to go on and produce a picture, trusting to the inspiration of the present rather than of the future, and to vision rather than memory. If something greater is to be subsequently developed from the work, it will be no less suggestive because of its finished character.

It may not be easy to define the dividing line between artists and amateurs, but it is easy to point out a well recognized one that is identical with it—the one that is drawn between poets and mere writers of verse.—Art Amateur.

The Right Kind.

The following story, told of the late Senator Stanford, is characteristic of the man. He was always a cheerful giver, but preferred paying for work to emptying his purse. One day he found a dilapidated cab on the avenue, with a half clad man upon the seat. "Why are you standing here in the cold?" "I s'pects it's 'cause I'ze got too shabby, sir," said the man. "Do you believe that horse could carry me to the capitol?" inquired Stanford. "Yes, sir."

"Try it, then," was the response. And all that winter the man who owned the finest horses in America jogged along behind the rusty steed. That there was a change in that poor driver's fortunes by the spring everybody knew.—Ram's Horn.

CURE THAT COUGH WITH SHILOH'S CURE

TAKE THE BEST

25cts., 50cts. and $1.00 Bottle. One cent a dose.

It is sold on a guarantee by all druggists. It cures Incipient Consumption and is the best Cough and Croup Cure.

You Shiver

and say: "I'm taking cold." But you shiver because your system is weak and cannot resist outside influences.

Scott's Emulsion

the Cream of Cod-liver Oil and hypophosphites will clothe your bones with solid flesh and build you up so you won't take cold easily. *Physicians*, the world over, endorse it.

Don't be deceived by Substitutes!

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All Druggists

S.S.S.

PURELY a vegetable compound, made entirely of roots and herbs gathered from the forests of Georgia, and has been used by millions of people with the best results. It

CURES

All manner of Blood diseases, from the pestiferous little boil on your nose to the worst cases of inherited blood taint, such as Scrofula, Rheumatism, Catarrh and

SKIN CANCER

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR

WHEELER'S CARBON BISULPHIDE,

—FOR EXTERMINATING—

Ground Squirrels and Gophers.

F. A. COOK & CO.,

Sole Agents, Portland, Or.

GUARANTEED.

The Maltese Cross and Red Strip are superior brands of BELTING, which, together with Maltese Cross, Ridgewood and Wallabout brands of Steam and Water HOSE, are fully guaranteed by the manufacturer. Your dealer keeps them; if not, write us.

Gutta Percha and Rubber Mfg. Co.,

Established 1855. Portland, Or.

Rambler BICYCLES.

Swift, Light, Strong, Reliable and Beautiful.

A live agent wanted in every city and town in Oregon, Washington and Idaho. Send for catalogue and terms.

FRED T. MERRILL CYCLE CO.,

327 Washington St., Portland, Or.

AN AUBURN MIRACLE.

AN ACT OF HEROISM IS FOLLOWED BY DIRE RESULTS.

Edward Donnelly Saves a Life Almost at the Cost of His Own—After Years of Suffering He is Restored to Health—His Story as Told to a Reporter of the Auburn Bulletin.

Auburn (N. Y.) Bulletin.]

It is on record that upon a chilly April day, a few years ago, an eight-year-old boy fell into the East river at the foot of East Eighth street, New York, and when all efforts to rescue him had failed, Edward Donnelly, at risk of his own life, plunged into the water and, when himself nearly exhausted, saved the boy from drowning. It was a humane and self-sacrificing deed, and received deserved commendation in all the newspapers.

There is a sequel to this accident, however, which thus far has not been published. It is to the effect that Donnelly was paralyzed as a result of the cold plunge and came near dying. Auburn people have known the family, his wife being Amanda Grantman and his sister Mrs. S. D. Corry of 21 Moravia street. Donnelly himself describes the rescue and the result:

"I was general foreman of the F. A. Mulgrew Saw Mill, foot of Eighth street, New York, on the East river. It was on the 20th of April, 1889, that the boy fell into the river and I rescued him from drowning. At that time I was in the water so long that I was taken with a deathly chill, and soon became so stiffened up and weak that I could neither work nor walk. For some time I was under treatment of Dr. George McDonald, who said I had locomotor ataxia. He finally gave me up, and on the 1st of June, 1892, my wife and I came up to Auburn.

"When the disease first came upon me the numbness began in my heels, and soon the whole of both my feet became affected. There was a cold feeling across the small of my back and downwards, and a sense of soreness and a tight pressure on the chest. The numbness gradually extended up both legs and into the lower part of my body. I felt that death was creeping up to my vitals. I was still taking the medicine ('it was iodide of potassium,' said his wife), and was being rubbed and having plasters put all over my body, but with no benefit.

"I sent to the Chas. H. Sagar Company, the popular Auburn druggists and chemists, at 109 and 111 Genesee street, and got three boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and began taking them. In three weeks' time I was so improved that from being helpless, I was able to help myself and to get up and go to work, and to walk every day from No. 74 Walnut street, where I then lived, to Osborne's New Twine Factory, Seymour and Cottage streets—more than a mile—where I was then employed, but all the while I was taking Pink Pills.

Then Dr. Patchen of Wisconsin, an uncle of my wife, who was here on a visit, began to poo-hoo at me for taking Pink Pills, and finally persuaded me to stop taking them and let him treat me. When he returned to the West he left a prescription with Dr. Hyatt of Auburn, who also treated me. But their treatment did me no good, and after a while the old trouble returned and I was getting bad again. Then I began to take Pink Pills; have taken them ever since; am taking them now; have taken in all nearly twenty boxes at an entire cost of less than $10 (my other treatment cost me a pile of money), and again I am well and able to work.

"If I was able, I would at my own expense publish the virtues of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to the whole world, and especially in New York city, where I am much better known than I am here."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People without doubt mark the beginning of a more healthful era. They were first compounded by an eminent practitioner and used as a prescription for many years in general practice with almost incredible success. They are now given to the public as an unfailing blood builder and nerve restorer, curing all forms of weakness arising from a watery condition of the blood or shattered nerves, two fruitful causes of almost every ill that flesh is heir to. These pills are also a specific for the troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, all forms of weakness, chronic constipation, bearing down pains, etc., and in the case of men will give speedy relief and effect a permanent cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. The pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post-paid on receipt of price (50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50—they are never sold in bulk or by the 100) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

His Religion.

John Field, the pianist, was an Irishman who studied with an Italian, Clemente, and lived in Russia. He loved champagne and washed his own clothes. When he was dying, some one sent for a priest, who went to his bedside and whispered, "Are you a Catholic or a Protestant?" The dying man revived sufficiently to sigh out: "Neither. I am a pianist," and immediately expired.—Philadelphia Press.

The most expensive royal regalias in the world are those of the maharajah of Baroda, India. First comes a gorgeous collar containing 500 diamonds, arranged in five rows, some as large as walnuts. Top and bottom rows of emeralds of equal size relieve the luster of the diamonds.

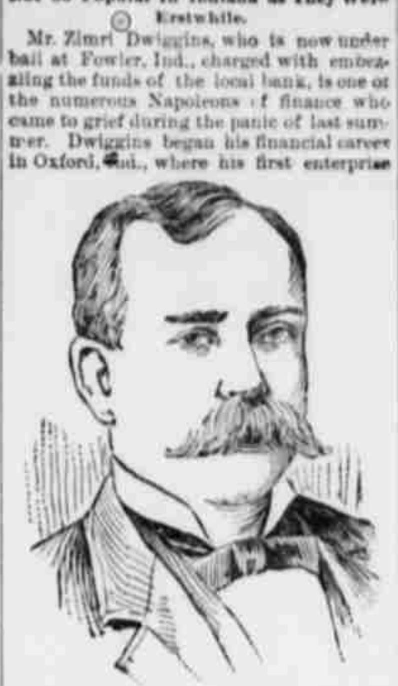
Chief Otan, the orang-outang from the Javanese village in the Midway, has arrived at the Philadelphia zoo. Otan is used to first class Java coffee. A cup presented him from the eating station at Altoona was declined. Otan knows railroad coffee.

Borax is an excellent washing powder. The women of Belgium and Holland are noted for their snowy linen. They attain this desired result by the use of borax—a handful to 10 gallons of water.

DWIGGINS' BANKING METHODS.

Not So Popular In Indiana as They Were Erstwhile.

Mr. Zimri Dwiggins, who is now under bail at Fowler, Ind., charged with embezzling the funds of the local bank, is one of the numerous Napoleons of finance who came to grief during the panic of last summer. Dwiggins began his financial career in Oxford, Ind., where his first enterprise



ZIMRI DWIGGINS.

was the organization of the Commercial bank. After establishing that concern his meteoric course began through a number of Indiana towns, and he acquired possession or control of a veritable chain of banks throughout the state. Then he went to Chicago, where, with the aid of others, he opened the Columbia National bank. Later he obtained a firm hold on other banks in Indiana, which fed the Chicago institution.

Throughout the Hoosier State the rapidity with which Dwiggins had risen in the world was a source of endless talk, and every one marveled at his success. One and all gladly placed their hard earned savings in the side issue concerns of the new banking genius, thinking a man who could ascend to the heights of a presidency in Chicago banking circles must indeed be a financial heavyweight.

The blind faith of the Indiana people in Dwiggins' ability was shown when the state banking department claimed to have discovered faults in his methods and warned the shareholders of his banks. But those most vitally interested seemed to have more confidence in Dwiggins than in the state department, whose officers could not reach the "Napoleon," as the state banking laws were too narrow. Some of the stockholders who refused to take notice of official declarations against Dwiggins know more than they did then, since they have had to pay some liberal assessments on their stock.

When he organized his chain of Indiana banks, Dwiggins went to towns that offered favorable opportunities for opening banks and interested residents of influence, and they took part in the enterprises. It is said by state banking department officials that these banks were capitalized at from $25,000 to $50,000 each, but were operated on the money of depositors; that they were at first managed as private concerns, but when well established Dwiggins reorganized the banks, sold the stock and gave notes for the shares he retained for himself.

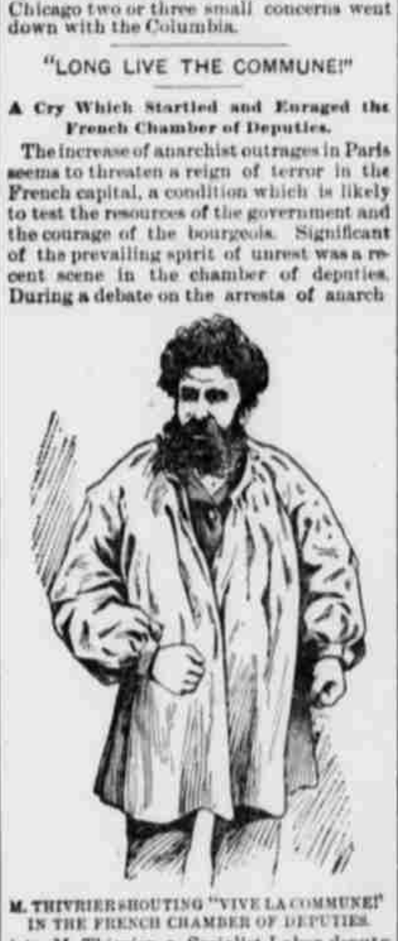
Another of Dwiggins' conceptions was the United States Loan and Trust company of Oxford, which was supposedly connected with his "system." It was capitalized at $1,100,000, but the state department called the capital "apparent." Dwiggins claimed the indorsement of Senator Sherman for his trust company and said that John D. Rockefeller had offered to buy $1,000,000 of its bonds as an investment.

Zimri went up like a rocket and came down like the stick. He was ousted from his throne of fame and shoved through the slough of ignominy, all because one of Uncle Sam's bank examiners thought fit to inquire into his banking methods. Protests availed naught. There wasn't enough money to carry on business, and the Columbia National bank remained closed. Then came the pathetic side of the story. Hundreds of hardworking Indianans had their last dollar in Dwiggins' country banks, and one by one these concerns went to the wall. In Chicago two or three small concerns went down with the Columbia.

"LONG LIVE THE COMMUNE!"

A Cry Which Startled and Enraged the French Chamber of Deputies.

The increase of anarchist outrages in Paris seems to threaten a reign of terror in the French capital, a condition which is likely to test the resources of the government and the courage of the bourgeois. Significant of the prevailing spirit of unrest was a recent scene in the chamber of deputies. During a debate on the arrests of anarch



M. THIVRIER SHOUTING "VIVE LA COMMUNE!" IN THE FRENCH CHAMBER OF DEPUTIES.

ists M. Thivrier, a Socialist-Labor deputy who always wears a blouse in token of his allegiance to the workingmen, jumped up and shouted, "Long live the commune!"

A wild scene of disorder followed, and there were loud cries of "Expel him!" M. Thivrier refused to withdraw the words, and a motion for his expulsion was carried. As he refused to leave the chamber the president suspended the sitting for half an hour and ordered the chamber to be cleared. Thivrier and his friends refusing to leave, the former was ejected by the military. After the adjournment the proceedings were of a most disorderly nature, cries of "Murderers!" "Communards!" being freely uttered.

M. Thivrier is a wealthy wine merchant, but he comes legitimately by his sympathy with the working people. It began when, at the age of 12, he went to work in the coal mines of Commentry. He labored 29 years in the mines and then turned his attention to vinegrowing and winemaking, in which business he quickly amassed a fortune. He has been a deputy three or four years.

Did the Next Thing.

"Yes, the tribes elected him king, and as soon as they elected him they said 'Hail, king!'"

"And what did he do when they said 'Hail, king?'"

"He immediately began to reign."—New York Press.

The Place to Go.

"How have you managed to acquire so profound a knowledge of men?" asked Tintop of a philosophical writer.

"By a close association with and a constant study of women," replied the savant.—Puck.

KATIE GOT STRUCK ON THE STAGE.

Arrah, Mrs. Ryan, no wondher Oi'm cryin;
'Tis throuble Oi'm havin av late.
How kin Oi be aisy whin Oi'm almosth druv crazy
Along o' me big daughther Kate?
Sure, the way she is actin is fairly disthractin;
She's caught the t'eatrical rage.
As Oi'm a lone widder, there's no livin wid her
Since Katie got sthruck on the stage.

She's at the t'eayter till midnight or later;
Comes home wid a tough lookin beau;
She says he's a "supe" in an operay troop—
That dat is Oi'm sure Oi don't know.
He tells her that yet she will be a soubrette,
Though the colleen is not yet av age.
She will be an actor—Oi've losth me charackter
Since Katie got sthruck on the stage.

Och, nobody knows how she uses me clothes
A-makin thim into costhoomes.
From mornin till night me poor house is a sight
Wid her scene settin in all the rooms.
Her fayther's old britches she cuts an she stitches
To get herself up loike a "page."
Och, murther, thim pages! They drisses outrageous,
But she says it's sthoyle on the stage.

She schares me to death wid the scenes from "Macbeth,"
Whin Oi'm aither a-goin to shleep,
For thin she comes walkin and awfully talkin,
Till the chills up me backbone do creep.
She makes such a pother wid the "ghost of me father,"
And tells me, "Avaunt, quit her soight!"
Until, saints presarve us, I do be thot narvous,
Oi can't shleep a wink all the noight.

She says she will shine in the very front line
And dance in the calcium's glare,
While all the old beaux in the baldheaded rows
Through their operay glasses will sthare.
She says her new tights is "clean out o' sight,"
And that she will be "all the rage."
All the girls in our alley are dancing the ballay
Since Katie got sthruck on the stage.

She wance ran away wid an operay bouffay;
Got sthranded in Kalamazoo.
It took ivry cint I had saved for the rint
To pay her way home—now, that's thrue!
But sthill the poor child, she is perfectly wild;
Oi t'ink Oi will buy me a cage
And lock her up in it till thot blissid minute
Whin Katie gets sick av the stage.
—Willard Holcomb in Buffalo Express.

A Night Fright.

With one fearful, tearing wrench I awoke from sweet unconsciousness to a sense of painful alertness.

I listened, but could hear nothing. There was a heavy, sudden stillness in the air that pressed upon my brain like the fumes of a drug. It seemed as though the silence itself was deafening.

I half rose from my bed and listened again breathless. Still the same awful quiet, as though the machinery of the whole universe had ceased working. I looked slowly around the room in the faint sunlight. It was my room, but how changed! I could not tell what the change was. I only knew that some awful metamorphosis had given every object visible the appearance of death—absolute death!

Had the world come to an end? Or was it simply I who was dead? No, this was not death, not my death, for I could feel now the bursting throb of my own heart.

The stillness of everything became more appalling, more terrible from the fact that I knew not what it was nor whence it came. I tried to shriek for help.

Not a sound would leave my lips!

Another moment and I should go mad, if—ah, what a thought!—if I were not mad already. This, then, was the meaning of it all. I was mad!

With a sudden leap I sprang into the middle of the room and gazed about to meet what might in my madness come to me.

Then I saw what caused the horrible hallucination. The solemn stillness, the strange quiet, the ghastly loneliness, were all explained. Three joyous, hasty steps, a few quick turns of the wrist, and all was righted. With lightened heart, my brain free from the overwhelming strain, I went back to bed relieved and happy.

My clock had stopped.—New York World.

Hard to Wear.

Aunt Fanny was reading to the children. The czar of Russia had been threatened with assassination. She explained the situation, telling them why it was that a great emperor must live in constant dread of such a fate, making a little patriotic sermon in favor of the man who was "first in the hearts of his countrymen" and ending with the quotation, "Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown."

"Oh, Aunt Fanny, do they sleep in 'em?" exclaimed several of the children at once.—Detroit Free Press.

Thrifty Device.

"Hello, Kiljordan! Been buying a new overcoat?"

"No. Don't give it away, Shadbolt, but it's my old chinchilla. I paid a barber 50 cents to run his clippers over it."—Chicago Tribune.

The Sum.

He—Then what did you marry me for? She—Mamma figured it up at the time and said it was for about a million and a half.—Life.

Agony.

The music ceased; the curtain rose;
I did not heed the play,
But gazed upon her lovely face—
She sat two seats away.
Her cheeks like tinted apple bloom,
Her teeth like gleaming pearls,
Her eyes as blue as summer skies,
A wealth of golden curls.

And as I gazed upon her face
There came a look of pain.
Like cloudy shadow o'er the land
It passed, then came again.
I saw the teardrops in her eyes,
The rose tint fade away,
And that fair cheek grow deathly pale
In speechless agony.

She turned and touched her escort's arm
Then slowly went away.
My heart beat fast with sympathy;
I did not heed the play.
He soon returned and took his seat;
I gazed in great surprise.
He read the question I would ask
Flash from my eager eyes.

And as the music died away
His lips this answer bore;
"My sister's feet are number five,
Her shoes are number four."
—Boston Globe.

He Knew.

In a school the other day the teacher, while examining a class in history, put the question, "Who at present occupies the highest position in Britain?"

"Please, sir," said a little fellow gleefully, "the man that tells the weather on the top o' Ben Nevis."—Tit-Bits.

Philosophy.

"Wimmin," said Mr. Grogan, "is moighty similar in wan way."

"An fwat's thot?" inquired Mr. Hogan.

"No matther how minny av thim you git acquainted wid, they're all alike in bein different from wan another."—Indianapolis Journal.

A MOTHER'S OPINION.

Mrs. L. A. Lyford, proprietress of "The Hollywood," 116 Turk street, San Francisco, says: "I am absolutely amazed at the great good Calderwood's Rheumatism Cure did my daughter Fannie. She was afflicted in her feet and ankles with inflammatory rheumatism, and had to use crutches to get about. My family physician treated her for several weeks, but the girl grew worse, and so I sent to the office of Calderwood's Rheumatism Cure, on the corner of Market and Fourth streets, and soon a messenger came back with three bottles of the remedy, which she began using, and before the medicine was gone she had thrown away her crutches, and is now sound and well."

Pulverized Cork.

Considerable use is now being made of the newly introduced French article to which the name of subirine has been given. The substance consists of pulverized cork of different degrees of fineness, known as impalpable, fine, medium and coarse, the pulverization being effected by very simple means, such as a horizontal grindstone. Among these the medium powders have for some time been employed in the French navy and by various navigation companies for painting the sheet iron and partitions of the insides of vessels. The effect of such coatings is said to be to considerably diminish the conductibility of the sheet iron and the vibrations so unpleasant which are produced as soon as the sea becomes a little rough. Another use for these cork powders is in the preparation of a substance called liegine, which consists of the powder mixed with fine plaster in the proportion of about 10 per cent. This liegine composition is turned out in all shapes and sizes and is stated to be specially useful as a protection alike from heat or cold, or for partitions, roofs, lofts, ceilings and coatings of all descriptions; also as packing for boilers, icehouses, conservatories, coverings for wagons, steam pipes, and similar uses—in short, for the large number of cases where it is desirable to maintain an equal temperature.—New York Sun.

Flies So Thick They Put Out the Lights.

About 9 o'clock Tuesday night Battle mountain was infested with a cloud of tiny flies that drifted into the saloons on Front street in myriads, in many instances darkening the rooms and putting out the lights. When the pests had passed away it was found that the tops of the lamps were covered an inch and a half deep and the lamp chimneys choked. It would appear that these minute flies were attracted by the lights in the saloons, and in countless millions perished.—Central Nevadan.

The roast beef of old England, it appears from the report of a committee of the house of lords, is apt to be best when it is American raised.

The men in the Caucasian settlements in South Africa outnumber the women by 10 to 1, and spinsters are rare.

THE COMPLEXION OF A CHINESE

is not yellower than that of an unfortunate individual whose liver complaint has assumed the chronic form. The eyeballs of the sufferer assume a saffron hue, there is dull pain in the region of the organ affected, the tongue is coated, breath sour, sick headaches usually but not always occur, and there is sometimes dizziness on arising from a sitting posture. Constipation and dyspepsia are also attendants of this very common ailment, always in its aggravated form, liable to breed abscesses of the liver, which are very dangerous. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters wholly eradicates it, as well as the troubles complicated with it and which it originates. In chills and fever, a complaint which always yields to the Bitters, the liver is seriously involved. This fine alterative tonic removes costiveness and indigestion, rheumatic, nervous and kidney trouble and debility.

The angler is so absorbed in his hobby that he generally fishes with baited breath.

WATER MOTOR.

One Tuerk Water Motor, new, that will develop from 10 to 15-horse power; can be had at a sacrifice by addressing

PALMER & REY,
Portland, Or.

Use Enameline Stove Polish: no dust, no smell.

SMALL BUT EFFECTIVE,

Was the little Monitor that met the Merrimac at Hampton Roads. So too are Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, effective in conquering the enemy—disease. When you take a pill it's an important point to have them small—provided they have equal strength and efficacy. You find what you want in these little liver pills of Dr. Pierce. They're put up in a better way, and they *act* in a better way, than the huge old-fashioned pills. What you want when you're "all out of sorts"—grumpy, thick-headed and take a gloomy view of life, is these Pellets to clear up your system and start your liver into healthful action. Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels, are prevented, relieved, and cured. Put up in sealed glass vials, and always fresh and reliable.

JAMES WILLIAM CRAIG, Esq., of *Georgetown, Ky.*, says: "My wife thinks your little 'Pellets' are the greatest pills out."

ATHLETES.

One and all bear witness to ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS as invaluable for their purposes.

James Robinson, the athletic trainer at Princeton College, Princeton, N. J., says:

"I have found it imperative to have pure and simple remedies on hand in case of cuts, bruises, strains, sprains, colds, rheumatism, etc. Shortly after entering upon my profession I discovered such a remedy in ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS. I tried other plasters, but found them too harsh and irritating. ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS give almost instantaneous relief, and their strengthening power is remarkable. In cases of weak back put two plasters on the small of the back and in a short time you will be capable of quite severe exercise. In 'sprint' and 'distance' races and jumping the muscles or tendons in the legs and feet sometimes weaken. This can invariably be relieved by cutting the plaster in narrow strips, so as to give free motion, and applying on muscles affected."

BRANDRETH'S PILLS rectify the secretions.

A fireman who undertook to fight a fire the other night was severely licked by the flames.

Coughs, colds and sore throat quickly relieved by "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" 25 cents a box.

Joseph was a good young man, but he would never have made a Congressman.

BEWARE OF OINTMENTS FOR CATARRH THAT CONTAIN MERCURY,

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by druggists; price, 75 cents per bottle.

TRY GERMEA for breakfast.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

RISES TO EVERY OCCASION, bread made with GOLDEN WEST BAKING POWDER

Manufactured by CLOSSET & DEVERS, Portland, Oregon.

Free by Mail

On receipt of ONE DOLLAR

A Whole Garden.

Let us mail you our Illustrated Catalogue which will tell you all about it. Sunset Seed and Plant Co. (Sherwood Hall Nursery Co.), 427-9 Sansome Street, San Francisco. Selected Seeds a specialty.

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DROP IT IF YOUR BUSINESS DOES NOT PAY. Chickens are easily and successfully raised by using the **Petaluma Incubators** and **Brooders.** Our Illustrated catalogue tells all about it. Don't buy any but the Petaluma if you want strong, vigorous chicks. We are Pacific Coast Headquarters for Bone and Clover Cutters, Markers, Books, Caponizing Tools, Fountains, Flood's Roup Cure, Morris Poultry Cure, Creosozone the great chicken-lice killer and every other article required by poultry raisers. See the machines in operation at our exhibit with the Norwalk Ostrich Farm, Midwinter Fair, hatching ostriches and all kinds of eggs. Catalogue free; if you want it, write to us.

PETALUMA INCUBATOR CO.,
750—752—754—756 Main street, Petaluma, Cal.

"DON'T BORROW TROUBLE." BUY

SAPOLIO

'TIS CHEAPER IN THE END.

GALVANIZED

WIRE NETTING,

24, 30, 36, 48 and 72 Inches Wide,

1 CENT SQUARE FOOT.

O. B. STUBBS,

Hardware and Builders' Supplies,

289 WASHINGTON ST., PORTLAND, OREGON.

Cut this advertisement out, and send it when you write.

Only a Scar Remains

Scrofula Cured—Blood Purified by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"It is with pleasure that I send a testimonial concerning what Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for my daughter. It is a wonderful medicine and I cannot recommend it too highly. Sarah, who is fourteen years old, has been

Afflicted With Scrofula

ever since she was one year old. For five years she has had a running sore on one side of her face. We tried every remedy recommended, but nothing did her any good until we commenced using Hood's Sarsaparilla. My married daughter advised me to use Hood's Sarsaparilla because

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

it had cured her of dyspepsia. She had been troubled with that complaint since childhood, and since her cure she has never been without a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla in the house. We commenced giving it to Sarah about one year ago, and it has conquered the running sore.

Only a Scar Remaining

as a trace of the dreadful disease. Previous to taking the medicine her eyesight was affected but now she can see perfectly. In connection with Hood's Sarsaparilla we have used Hood's Vegetable Pills, and find them the best." MRS. MARIA GRIFFIN, Xenia, Illinois. **Get Hood's**

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And All Other Blood and Skin Diseases.

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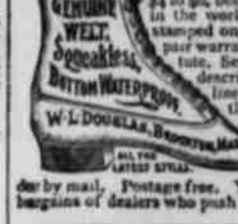

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