A Marvellous Showing.

The U. S. Government, through the Agricultural Department, has been investigating the baking powders for the purpose of informing the public which was the purest, most economical and wholesome.

The published report shows the Royal Baking Powder to be a pure, healthful preparation, absolutely free from alum or any adulterant, and that it is greatly stronger in leavening power than any other brand.

Consumers should not let this valuable information, official and unprejudiced, go unheeded.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

Big Prices For New York Real Estate.

The August Belmont homestead, on the northeast corner of Fifth avenue and Eighteenth street, and the boarding house next door on Fifth avenue, the whole property measuring 100 feet on the avenue and 175 feet on the street, have been sold to Arnold, Constable & Co. for $615,000, a little more than $35 a square foot. Counting the building out, this is said to be the highest price ever paid for land in that neighborhood. Two years ago the land where the Hotel Logerot now stands, which is diagonally across the avenue and which is of exactly the same area, was sold for $450,000, or about $26 a square foot.

Mr. Belmont bought the corner lots, 70 by 150 feet, in 1851 for $22,800, and in 1860 he bought one adjoining lot on the street for $9,561. In 1883 he completed his plot by purchasing 30 feet more frontage on Fifth avenue for $130,000.—New York Sun.

Champion Jump of Seventy Feet.

Long jumping must be something worth looking at when the winning jump is some 70 feet long. That is the sort of thing they have in Norway, as news from Christiania tells us. The champion jumper at the great annual meeting at Stockholm made a record by covering 70 feet, and the other competitors all managed to come between 44 and 66. This is certainly more exciting than our champion jump of 23 feet and a few inches. The Norwegians, it is true, do not jump as we do. The jump run is down a hill 200 feet high, in the middle of which a spring board is set six feet above the ground, and it is from this that the jump is taken. But aided or not that 70 feet flight through space is a portentous feat. The Norwegian women, too, tuck up their skirts and go at it. Truly a sight for the sons of the vikings.—St. James Gazette.

Mr. Cleveland's Hotel Bill.

It costs a pretty penny to be inaugurated president if one does it in good style. Mr. Cleveland had to provide so large a suite of apartments and secure so much privacy for his traveling party at the Arlington during his brief stay there before taking the oath of office that it cut into his bank account at the rate of $450 a day. This expense, kept up for a year, would reach the handsome total of $164,250, or more than three times the salary of the presidential office. It is an economical device, therefore, for the American people to set their president up at housekeeping instead of compelling him to "live around."—Kate Field's Washington.

Good For Invalids.

The weather man has been very good to invalids. When a thin ghost of a maid gets so blue that the air looks azure, the nurse can bundle her up in a big shawl, deposit her in a big rocking chair and roll her to the window, where she can watch pedestrians go through gymnastic performances on a small piece of ice in front of the house. Her drooping spirits rise as fast as people tumble down, and the little invalid who hasn't been out of the house for weeks and weeks declares the weather man to be a jolly good fellow.—Chicago News-Record.

Altogether Too Practical.

"Ah, dearest," sighed a young man, kneeling at the feet of his dearest own, "dost thou know what of all things is nearest my heart?"

"Really I can't say," she sweetly replied; "but in this cold weather I should think it was a flannel shirt."

She was too practical, and it broke the engagement.—Exchange.

A Real Absentminded Man.

The most absentminded man was not the man who hunted for his pipe when it was between his teeth, nor the man who threw his hat out of the window and tried to hang his cigar on the peg—not but the man who put his umbrella to bed and went and stood behind the door.—Exchange.

Form and Intellect.

No modern men of culture would pretend, in mere perfectness of form, to rival the old Greek athletes, who intellectually were probably animals; or the berserkers, who were for the most part only hard drinking soldiers.—Million.

Rev. John Reid, Jr., of Great Falls, Mont., recommended Ely's Cream Balm to me. I can emphasize his statement, "It is a positive cure for catarrh if used as directed."—Rev. Francis W. Poole, Pastor Central Presbyterian Church, Helena, Mont.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from colds, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once.

A particle is applied into each nostril, and is agreeable. Price, 50 cents at Druggists' or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS,
56 Warren street, New York.

MEN DR. LIEBIG & CO., Special Doctors for Chronic, Private and Wasting Diseases.

Dr. Liebig's Invigorator the greatest remedy for Seminal Weakness, Loss of Manhood and Private Diseases, Overcomes Premature ness and prepares for marriage life's duties, pleasures and responsibilities; $1 trial bottle given or sent free to any one describing symptoms; call or address 697 Geary St., private entrance 405 Mason St., San Francisco.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

A MOTHER'S STORY.

HAPPINESS COMES AFTER YEARS OF SUFFERING.

The Terrible Experience of a Well-Known Official's Wife—A Story That Appeals to Every Mother in the Land.

From the Chattanooga (Tenn.) Press.]

No county official in East Tennessee is better known and more highly esteemed than Mr. J. C. Wilson, Circuit Court Clerk of Rhea county, at Dayton, the home of Mr. Wilson. He enjoys the confidence and respect of all classes, and in the business community his word is as good as his bond. Just now Mr. Wilson is receiving heartiest congratulations from his numerous friends because of the restoration to robust health of his estimable wife, who has for years been a helpless invalid. Mrs. Wilson's high standing in society and her many lovable traits of character have won her a host of friends, and her wonderful recovery has attracted wide-spread attention.

As the *Press* was the medium of bringing to the invalid lady's attention the remedy that has effected her remarkable cure, a reporter was sent to Dayton to interview Mrs. Wilson, in order that the general public might have the benefit of the sufferer's experience and be made aware of the treatment that wrought such a marvelous change in her condition. The reporter was welcomed at the Wilson home, and the enthusiastic lady with becoming reluctance gave the history of her affliction and the manner in which she was relieved:

"Yes," said Mrs. Wilson, "I was for eight years an invalid with one of the most distressing afflictions woman can suffer. For eight years I moped around, dragging myself with difficulty and pain out of bed. My little ones went untrained, and were greatly neglected, while I looked listlessly and helplessly at the cheerless prospect before me and them. I suffered the most intense pains in the small of my back, and these seemed even greater in the region of the stomach, extending down to the groins. I suffered agony sleeping or awake. Despair is no word for the feeling caused by that dreadful sensation of weakness and helplessness I constantly experienced.

"I was treated for my trouble by several local physicians, but they were able to give me only temporary relief by the use of sedatives and narcotics. I had almost given up all hope of ever securing permanent relief, when I saw an account in the *Press* of a cure which Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had effected. I decided to try them, as I knew the lady who had been cured and had great confidence in her statement. I began to take the pills in October, 1893, and in two months I was doing light housework and attending to the children without any bad effects or weakness, such as I had formerly experienced. Hitherto I had been unable to retain any food, but now my appetite grew stronger, and with it came back that old, healthy and hearty tone of the stomach. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured me, and I assure you the cure has brought a great change in our home. I can now rejoice in my husband's success, for I feel that I have something to live for. Who has a better right to feel this than a mother? One thing more. I have recommended these pills to others, and many of the women of Dayton have taken them with good results, and it is my greatest pleasure to recommend to every suffering woman a remedy that has done so much for me."

An analysis proves that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People contain in a condensed form all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, that tired feeling resulting from nervous prostration; all diseases resulting from vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are now manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold in boxes (never in loose form by the dozen or hundred, and the public are cautioned against numerous imitations sold in this shape) at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company.

Large squares of Turkish bath toweling—almost sheets in size—are much used instead of bath robes. The loose cloth is manageable and serviceable actually as a drying towel, while the robe is necessarily—from its fashion—merely a covering.

The naval vessels now in process of construction at various shipyards in the United States are estimated to cost $53,000,000, and merchant vessels building are valued at $4,500,000.

The froth at the foot of the fall and that at the edge of the sea is all of it equally white. So, too, if we pound the ice to small particles, they will be as white as the foam.

The seraglio at Constantinople is a group of palaces belonging to the sultan. It is a triangle three miles around and contains over 100 buildings—some of great splendor.

There is always room at the top, but it is ably defended against the encroachments of would be possessors by the occupants of adjoining space.

PROTEUS.

He doesn't care for nature, but is zealous for technique;
He's a decadent, a visionist, of visions rather weak;
'Twas only yesterday he posed, a true impressionist,
While in the mythic period they called him "classicist."
As realist, romanticist—they're two sides of the shield—
He gives the foe no quarter and was never known to yield.
A sensitivist delicate he sometimes strives to be,
And only the elect can tell what turn tomorrow'll see.
He's broken all the canons of the critics and their schools
And made for all his followers a brand new set of rules;
But when his "form" is perfect he is going to settle down
To write a mighty novel that will fairly storm the town.

—A. Chamberlain in Boston Commonwealth.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

I one day saw a copy of Hafiz on the table of a friend. Hafiz was a Persian poet of the fourteenth century, whose verse, like that of Anacreon's, was dedicated to love and wine. The book was in Persian manuscript, was superbly illuminated and was at least 200 years old.

"Fred, did you buy this book abroad?" I asked.

He looked at me in a queer way and then said:

"No, I didn't. I stole it."

I stared at him in surprise.

"Not intentionally," qualified he as he lit a fresh cigar and shoved the box toward me.

"It was an adventure," I said as I settled down in an easy chair. "I am ready to hear it."

He watched a wreath of smoke as it curled away to the ceiling and then told me the following story:

"I was haunted by a pair of superb black eyes while at Constantinople. They rested on me frequently in the various marts, and they seemed significant with meaning despite their steady gaze. Of course they belonged to a young woman. Her figure was not too obese to be graceful, and though her face was covered with the traditional veil I was sure that it was as handsome as the eyes.

"I first met her in the drug market, a place that looked like the archway to a covered bridge, dim and mysterious and odorous with spices, the venerable looking Turk scarcely visible through the smoke that curled from the bowl of his pipe, his eyes dreamy from the use of opium, and his trembling fingers counting his spicewood beads. My unknown dark eyed beauty bought a package of henna, with which to dye her fingers, while I bought some incense wood for a pastil lamp.

"The next place I met her was in the slave market, and it struck me that was a queer place for her to be. She stared a little sadly at the Nubian damsels standing around like so many pieces of black statuary awaiting the pleasure of the auctioneer. When her eyes met mine, it was again with a prolonged, unwinking gaze, and I thought I saw signs of emotion.

"The third time I met her was in the bezestein, that most oriental of bazaars, devoted to the sale of bric-a-brac, largely of a military kind, and only open in the forenoon. I was pricing some jewel hilted daggers, when who should I see by my side but the veiled unknown. She picked up each dagger as I laid it down, examined it and spoke to the gray bearded fatalist in attendance, a ripple of laughter stirring her thick veil. I could not understand what she said, but I supposed the conversation was about me. I was a good looking fellow and had plenty of money and a fancy for everything that was quaint. She took my hand, looked at it closely and gave it a slight, tender pressure. I had a friend, an attache to the American embassador, and I told him about the mysterious houri. He just laughed at me.

"'You can't designate them by their eyes,' he said. 'They all look alike.'

"'She wore turquoise rings,' I said.

"'It is a favorite gem with them,' replied he.

"'She took hold of my hand in the bazaar.'

"'That's nothing new. She was prompted by curiosity. Their idea of modesty includes the veiling of their faces, and that's about all. It may not have been the same woman every time.'

"'I am positive that it was,' I rejoined. 'I'll follow her the next time.'

"'You'll be fished up out of the Bosporus the next morning,' replied my friend, with a shrug. 'I'll walk down to the morgue to see if I can recognize you.'

"I saw a grave look cross his face, but that did not deter me from my purpose. The next day I met her within the religious gloom of one of the cemeteries. Was she following me, or was there a fatality in our meeting? The cities of the dead are numerous on the hillsides. They are not large, are shaded by close growing cypress, and each one has a small minaret pointing skyward in the center. There is a great deal of rural beauty about them, and they are never without visitors, for relatives hold their dead in great reverence.

"Again those fascinating eyes met mine and I felt my heart beat faster. She placed her finger upon her lips and then walked down one of the paths. What did the act mean but 'Follow me and be discreet?' I followed her, trembling somewhat with excitement. Outside stood an aruba, drawn by horses and attended by an Abyssinian slave.

"He opened the door of the carriage, and the girl entered. She motioned to me to join her, and I complied. After a short drive we stopped at a small villa. She entered the house, and I followed her, the Abyssinian slave joining us a few minutes later. At a sign from her he brought in four small gilded saucers, two of them containing some sort of snow white delicacy and two filled with quince jelly almost done to a candy.

"The room was the most elegant boudoir eye ever rested upon, with rich rugs, ottomans, statues, vases and no end of oriental conceits, a sweet odor and a sensuous look pervading it all. Leaving me alone for a few minutes, she returned and handed me a very rare and richly illuminated Hafiz. I saw at once its value to a bookworm.

"'Pekke!' I said, which is the Persian word for admiration. 'What do you want?'

"She looked at the Abyssinian and said something in Persian.

"'Sell,' he said, looking at me. 'Frank?'

"That is the name applied in the east to the people from western Europe.

"'American,' I said.

"I found he was familiar with English, and we kept up a running conversation. She was on the alert and was watching me when she was not watching the Abyssinian. We spoke to each other through the interpreter. She wanted money for the book and evidently had some idea of its value.

"'Tell her that if she unveils I'll buy,' I boldly said. He hesitated, then told her what I had said. I saw her tremble for a moment; then she threw aside her veil. I stood spellbound, her face was so strikingly handsome, tinged with the healthy hues of youth and sparkling with vivacity. She saw the admiration in my eyes, and a like expression filled her own. There was a tender, yearning look back of them which gave me to understand that she had conceived a violent affection for me. At least that was the construction which I placed upon it. I felt my pulse throb. Whither would it all lead? Suddenly there was a noise in the corridor outside. She swiftly replaced the veil, and a low exclamation of alarm broke from her lips. She closed her hands tightly to keep them from trembling.

"'Go!' said the Abyssinian slave, a pallor in his dusky face.

"He pointed to the heavy hangings beyond. I parted them, passed through several dim, magnificently furnished rooms and found my way at last into a secluded corner. I was foolish enough to continue to run, and thereby attracted the attention of some attendants, who, seeing I was a foreigner, started in pursuit of me. I leaped the wall, alluded them in the wild shrubbery outside and reached the bank of the river.

"I found there a small caique or barge, which I shoved out into the current and then hid myself behind the boathouse. Two fierce looking Turks suddenly appeared. They thought that I was in the boat under the canopy, too exhausted to use the oars. They plunged into the water and swam toward the caique. That was just what I thought they would do. I crept back into the shrubbery and safely reached my quarters in the heart of the city. Whether an irate father or a jealous husband had unexpectedly returned I never knew. I was sure, though, that both of our lives would have been forfeited. I'll never forget that fascinating face and the alarm which urged me away."

"What construction did you place upon the occurrence?" I asked.

"None that ever satisfied me," replied my friend. "Time and again have I been astonished at my foolhardiness, though impetuous youth never counts the risks. The powerful Abyssinian slave could have killed me at any time. The woman may have meant me well—may have been ready to die under a suddenly conceived passion for me—or she may have been cruelly leading me on to destruction. Perhaps she wanted to sell me the Hafiz, and that was all. The footsteps in the corridor may have been my salvation."

"You never saw her afterward?" I asked.

"No. I was afraid to look for her. I was afraid of her and of myself. I was cured of my folly and left for Smyrna the next day."

"And the Hafiz?"

"I had it in my hand when I ran away. That is it. It is worth $3,000 to an antiquarian. I would not take $10,000 for it."—New York Mercury.

The Lament of a Gamekeeper.

Dean Hole in his "Memories" mentions an old gamekeeper who sorrowfully surveyed a model farm as if it had been some fair city overthrown by an earthquake and remarked dolefully, "I've known the time when that farm was as pretty a spot for game as could be found in the county, and now—why, there ain't a place where a partridge can make a nest, or a hare or rabbit can hide!

"What's the good o' the place now?" he went on. "You see that grass field yonder. Well, you'll scarcely believe it, but it was once the beautifulest bog for a jack snipe as ever you'd wish to see. I've killed three couple of a morning among the tussocks and rushes afore they spoilt it with them drains!"

"Ah," said the dean, "but you must not forget that there is more wheat and more food than before the land was reclaimed."

"Ya, and what's the use of it?" the gamekeeper said. "What's the good of wheat which it do not pay to raise when them fureigners are a-sending more'n we want? And more's the shame, the farmers never leave no stubble. No, the place is no good now."

How a Snake Swallows a Frog.

The method of swallowing is a very simple one, although if the frog be large more than half an hour may be consumed in the process. The two bones of the lower jaw are separate and capable of independent movement; so the reptile loosens its hold upon one side of its jaw, and pushing that side forward as far as possible it drives the teeth in again and then draws the jaw back to its original position.

The result is that the prey is drawn down by the movement. The process is then repeated by the other half of the jaw, thus inevitably forcing the victim inward. The snake's skin stretches enormously, and the jaw is of course dislocated, but the extensible ligaments hold the bones together.—A. G. Mayer in Popular Science Monthly.

Bound to Get Even.

"Well, little boy, what's your name?" asked the Sunday school teacher, opening her catechism. "Shadrach Nebuchadnezzar Jones." "Who gave you that name?" "I don't know, but yer betcher life if I find out whin I gets me growth they'll be sorry fur it!"—Exchange.

Honoring Butler.

A bronze bust of General Benjamin F. Butler, modeled by Cyrus Cobb, has been bought by colored citizens of Boston and will be placed by them in the new Memorial hall of Lowell. General Butler always claimed to be the first to enroll black men as soldiers, and more than hinted that he forced President Lincoln to issue his proclamation giving blacks their freedom while the president was still doubtful of the expediency of the move.—Exchange.

Occupations of Legislators.

According to a poll taken a few days ago, there are in the house of the West Virginia legislature 36 farmers, 10 lawyers, 6 merchants, 2 physicians, 2 editors, 3 miners, 1 manufacturer, 1 contractor, 1 miller, 1 clerk, 1 teacher. In the senate there are 11 farmers, 7 lawyers, 1 capitalist, 1 liveryman, 1 grain dealer and 1 manufacturer.—Chicago Herald.

It is reported that a measure prohibiting wakes at funerals in England will be included in the omnibus bill of the government at the present session of parliament.

SOMEBODY'S GOOD.

To make our own troubles the means of helping the troubles of others is a noble effort for good. A well-illustrated instance of this kindly sympathy is shown in a letter from Mr. Enoch L. Hanscom, School Agent, Marshfield, Me., an old Union soldier. He says: "It may do somebody some good to state I am a man of 60 and when 40 had a bad knee and rheumatism set in. I was lame three years and very bad most of the time. I got St. Jacobs Oil and put it on three times, and it made a cure. I am now in good health."

Why Lightning Usually Kills.

Those who are unacquainted with the facts in the case often express surprise when told that not more than 1 man in 500 who has been struck by lightning survives, and that with the larger animals the ratio is still smaller. In this age of investigation (electric and otherwise) the layman can give explanations for natural phenomena that would have staggered the so called philosophers of olden times. Thus we find that the electromotive force of lightning has been a subject of discussion for some time past, amateurs and experts alike taking part in the argument. At Berlin the great academy of sciences grappled with the subject, and the spirited discussions over the "dynamite force of the unseen bolt" were only second to the question, "How shall we kill the comma bacilli?"

Making deductions from all these wrangles and contentions, I find that the generally accepted opinion is that the electromotive force of a bolt of lightning is about 3,500,000 volts, the current about 14,000,000 amperes, and the time of the discharge about 1-30,000th part of a second. In such a "bolt" there is an energy equal to 2,450,000,000 watts, or about 3,284,182 horsepower. Is it any wonder that "lightning usually kills?"—St. Louis Republic.

"A Hale Saxpence."

"Well, James, how are you feeling today?" said the Carhally minister to one of his parishioners the other day, an old man suffering from chronic rheumatism. "I hope the pains are nothing worse—you are not looking so brisk as usual today." "Na, sir," replied the old fellow sadly, "I've been gey unfortunit the day." "How, James? In what way?" queried the pastor. "Weel, sir," was the reply, "I got a letter frae a Glesca lawyer body this mornin tellin me that ma cousin Jock was deid, an that he had left me twa hunner poun." "Two hundred pounds!" repeated the minister. "And you call that hard luck? Why, it is quite a fortune for you, James." "Aye," said the old man sorrowfully, "but the stipid lawyer body dhina pit enough stamps on his letter, an I had a hale saxpence to pey for extra postage."—Scottish American.

Grandparents and Their Children.

Grandparents are accused by their sons and daughters, with a fair show of reason, of being decidedly more lenient with juvenile offenders, less sternly disposed toward discipline, than they were to their children in an earlier day. They would spoil the grandchildren if allowed, declare the fathers and mothers, serenely confident in their own discretion and quite sure they are right in their sternly repressive methods.

Never mind. The wheel of time in its ceaseless revolution is bringing on the day when the man who now laughingly reproves his parents for their fancied weakness will himself stand in awed pleasure gazing into the round eyes of the second generation and feeling himself the founder of a line. Then it will be his turn to emulate the grandparent, as the grandparent has been from the beginning.—Harper's Bazar.

The Language of Presents.

George—What's wrong?

Jack—I can't make out what Miss Pinkie's little present to me means.

George—If it's useful, it means that she is interested in your comfort and would probably say "yes." If it's only ornamental, it means that the present is sent merely as a little token to a friend.

Jack—The one she sent me is both useful and ornamental. It's a handsomely decorated individual saltcella.

George—That means that she considers you both useful and ornamental, but a little too fresh.—New York Weekly.

Smith Saved His Apple Tree.

Back in 1864, when oil was first struck in Washington county, prospectors leased the farm of Albert Smith. It was decided to bore a well in Smith's orchard. Smith objected because it would destroy a certain apple tree he had a particular fondness for. The lumber and other appliances were thrown over the fence, a distance of a few feet, and in about the usual time the George Cameron well was flowing at the rate of 100 barrels an hour. Smith saved his apple tree, and Cameron's royalties netted him $25,000.

LIFE OR DEATH?

It is of vital importance that it should be understood by persons whose kidneys are inactive that this condition of things is finally inductive of a state of the organs where life hangs in the balance. Bright's disease, diabetes, albuminuria are all diseases of a very obstinate character in their mature stage, and all have a fatal tendency. They often baffle the most practiced medical skill and the most approved remedies of materia medica. But opposed at the outset—that is to say, when the kidneys begin to discharge their functions inactively—with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the dangerous tendency is checked. Very useful also is this household med cine for those ailments of common occurrence—constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia and nervousness. It is a safeguard against malaria, and averts chronic rheumatism.

It isn't always the man who prays the loudest at prayer-meeting that people believe the most.

SYRUP of FIGS

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. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

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

INSPIRE COURAGE.

For more than thirty years Allcock's Porous Plasters have been doing their beneficent work, relieving pain, inspiring men, women and children with new hope and new courage.

Pain is a great discourager. When all the muscles are sore, it is hard to keep up hope. Allcock's Porous Plasters and pain have no affinity for each other, one or the other must yield, and pain is the one to be defeated.

Placed high up between the shoulder blades and on the chest, they are a sure cure for coughs; on the pit of the stomach, they relieve indigestion; over the muscles, they relieve strains and stiffness. Wherever there is soreness, they soothe and cure.

Brandreth's Pills do not injure the system.

It is a cold day when the ice man brings a big lump.

Every sportsman who is "posted" and has a good gun uses "E. C." smokeless powder. It is used by Mr. Welch, the great amateur who is outshooting all competitors.

The Selby Cartridge Company is always prepared to load it. Ask your gun dealer for Selby's "Challenge E. C." (highest grade) or "Superior E. C." (second grade, but perfectly reliable). Prices reasonable. Ask your gun dealer for them.

When some ministers struggle with a sermon a limited-round contest is preferable to a fight to a finish.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

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

Sold by druggists, 75 cents.

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell.

Try Germea for breakfast.

Swelling in the Neck

"Large knots of scrofula nature came on my wife's neck for four years. When she had taken two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, we could see the swelling was going down. Now the glands have assumed their natural appearance and she is Entirely Free from this trouble. Our children were afflicted with spells of malaria every fall but this season they have been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and it has purified their blood, built them up, and they have been free from all illness this winter." E. M. Blackburn, Oregon, Missouri.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, and do not purge, pain or gripe. Sold by all druggists.

KARL'S CLOVER ROOT PURIFIES THE BLOOD

IT GIVES FRESHNESS AND CLEAR SKIN.

CURES CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, ERUPTIONS ON THE SKIN. BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION.

$1.00 FOR A CASE IT WILL NOT CURE.

An agreeable Laxative and NERVE TONIC. Sold by Druggists or sent by mail, 25c., 50c., and $1.00 per package. Samples free.

KO NO The Favorite TOOTH POWDER for the Teeth and Breath, 25c.

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.

CINCINNATI 4 HOURS ST. LOUIS

DO YOU TRAVEL?

IF SO, YOU WILL FIND THE

BIG FOUR ROUTE

THE BEST LINE

EAST.

VESTIBULE TRAINS. ELEGANT DINING CARS. QUICK TIME.

Ask for Tickets via

Big Four Route.

E. D. McCORMICK, Pass. Traffic Manager. D. B. MARTIN, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt. CINCINNATI.

ASSIST NATURE a little now and then in removing offending matter from the stomach and bowels and you thereby avoid a multitude of distressing derangements and diseases, and will have less frequent need of your doctor's service.

Of all known agents for this purpose, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the best. **Once used, they are always in favor.** Their secondary effect is to keep the bowels open and regular, not to further constipate, as is the case with other pills. Hence, their great popularity with sufferers from habitual constipation, piles and their attendant discomfort and manifold derangements. The "Pellets" are purely vegetable and perfectly harmless in any condition of the system. No care is required while using them; they do not interfere with the diet, habits or occupation, and produce no pain, griping or shock to the system. They act in a mild, easy and *natural* way and there is no reaction afterward. Their help *lasts*.

The Pellets cure biliousness, sick and bilious headache, dizziness, costiveness, or constipation, sour stomach, loss of appetite, coated tongue, indigestion, or dyspepsia, windy belchings, "heartburn," pain and distress after eating, and kindred derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels. In proof of their superior excellence, it can be truthfully said, that they are always adopted as a household remedy after the first trial. Put up in sealed, glass vials, therefore always fresh and reliable. One little "Pellet" is a laxative, two are mildly cathartic. As a "dinner pill," to promote digestion, or to relieve distress from overeating, take one after dinner. They are tiny, sugar-coated granules; any child will readily take them.

Accept no substitute that may be recommended to be "just as good." It may be *better for the dealer*, because of paying him a better profit, but *he* is not the one who *needs* help.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.

$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH & ENAMELLED CALF. $4, $3.50 FINE CALF & KANGAROO. $3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES. $2.50 & $2. WORKINGMENS EXTRA FINE. $2, $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES. LADIES $3, $2.50 & $2, $1.75 BEST DONGOLA. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

You can save money by wearing the W. L. Douglas $3.00 Shoe.

Because, we are the largest manufacturers of this grade of shoes in the world, and guarantee their value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which protect you against high prices and the middleman's profits. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have them sold everywhere at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can.

YUCCA ROOT SOAP,

Made by a new process from the famous Yucca or Mexican Soap Root, is simply nature's remedy for cleansing and healing, and contains wonderful medicinal properties peculiar to itself. It removes dandruff, cleans the scalp and puts it in a generally healthy condition, leaving the hair soft and smooth. Cures all skin diseases, and removes stains, etc., from the finest silks and coarsest fabrics. Beautifies the complexion and softens the skin. At all druggists', or Yucca Root Soap Co., 1130 Mission street, San Francisco, Cal.

$100 FOR THE WIFE

To the person or club returning us the largest number of

GOLDEN WEST BAKING POWDER

Certificates on or before June 1, 1894, we will give a cash prize of $100, and to the next largest numerous other prizes ranging from $5 to $75 IN CASH. CLOSSET & DEVERS, Portland, Or.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE CENTURY. DR. HAIR'S ASTHMA & HAY FEVER CURE.

Why suffer when I will send you Free, a full size $1.00 bottle of my Asthma Cure, if you will simply pay express charges on delivery. A valuable Treatise on Asthma, Bronchitis and Hay Fever mailed free. Dr. H. W. HAIR, 252 W. 4th St. Cincinnati, O.

YOU CAN REMOVE SUPERFLUOUS HAIR From Face, Neck and Arms in five minutes with DELONE, without pain or injury to the skin. Send stamp for circular. Local agents wanted. DELONE MFG. CO., Room 12, The Vendome, Portland, Or.

IRVING INSTITUTE 1036 Valencia street, San Francisco. Select Boarding School for Girls. Eighteenth year. Nineteen teachers. For illustrated catalogue address REV. EDW. B. CHURCH, A. M., Principal.

DR. MURAT'S FEMALE PILLS. Woman's Sure Friend. Never Fails. Absolutely Safe. The Great French Emmenagogue. Secret. Force Unknown. Marvelous Testimonials. For medical book, "Woman's Friend," and receipt for 1 Box Free. DR. MURAT MEDICINE CO., 414 S. Main, Cleveland, O.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. For sale by all Druggists. 25 Cents a Bottle.

FOR LADIES! $100 IN GOLD will be paid by the Koch Chemical Co. for any case of female weakness that will not yield to DR. J. S. KOCH'S ANTISEPTIC SANATIVE POWDER. Price $1.00 per box. For sale by all druggists.

GLADDING, McBEAN & CO. SEWER & CHIMNEY PIPE, DRAIN TILE, ARCHITECTURAL TERRA COTTA Etc. 1358-1360 MARKET ST. S. F. MANUFACTORY AT LINCOLN CAL.

N. P. N. U. No. 566—S. F. N. U. No. 643

HOW TO SAVE MONEY.

Buy your GROCERIES and PROVISIONS of us, and we will save you money. We handle the best goods and deliver free to trains or boats. We buy and sell for spot cash, and sell goods cheaper than any other firm in the country. Send us your name and address, and we will mail you our new price list, which will be out soon. We offer to-day:

Dry granulated sugar in 100-lb sacks for	$6 00	Best coal oil per case	$1 85
Portland flour per barrel	2 15	Arbuckle's coffee per pound	25¼

Send us a list of what you need, and we will make you special prices. Address your orders to

MARK L. COHN & CO., 146 Front Street, Portland, Or.

"HE THAT WORKS EASILY, WORKS SUCCESSFULLY." CLEAN HOUSE WITH

SAPOLIO

MALARIA! DO YOU FEEL BAD? DOES YOUR BACK ache? Does every step seem a burden? You need MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY. Three doses only. Try it.