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.

A Curious Story of Old Coins.

A curious story of treasure trove comes from Rome. The Order of Benedictine Monks, while digging the foundation of their new monastery on the Aventine hill which is to be dedicated to St. Stanislaus, found what they took to be an earthen pot full of common coins, which the monks handed about, selling them for a franc apiece. This fact would have passed unnoticed, but the brethren quarrelled over their booty, and the police interfering captured over all the pieces out of the original 400 coins, which turned out to be gold medals of great value. Everybody connected with the find has been arrested except one workman, who managed to escape with 60 medals of the date of the second century and struck by the senate and people of Rome in honor of the conquest of Armenia by Lucius Verus.—New York Recorder.

An Effective Warning.

The train was just ready to start for Boston when a detective from Superintendent Byrnes' office got on one of the smoking cars and said, "Be careful, gentlemen; I believe there are a couple of sharpers inside."

"Good gracious!" exclaimed a very stylish looking gentleman, preparing to get out. "I'd no idea there were such people here. I'm sure I shall get out."

Another, who was sitting in a seat opposite, exclaimed:

"I have a large sum of money with me, and I have no wish to lose it," whereupon he, too, got out.

"All right, gentlemen," the officer calmly remarked; "they are both gone now."—Millard J. Bloomer in Harlem Life.

Superior to Time.

It is strange, said a jeweler on Twenty-third street, but women seldom ever consult the official timepiece in the window. A man involuntarily pulls out his watch to set it by the standard time from the United States observatory, and if he passes ten timekeepers in a day would be apt to compare with half of them, but a woman, unless she is very businesslike, wouldn't pull out her watch to regulate it, not if she passed 100 standard timepieces. She is superior to time.—New York Recorder.

Dr. PIERCE'S PLEASANT PELLETS

CURE

SICK HEADACHE, BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, POOR APPETITE,

and all derangements of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. Of all druggists.

ONCE USED ALWAYS IN FAVOR.

YOUNG SPIRITS,

a vigorous body and robust strength follow good health. But all fail when the vital powers are weakened. Nervous debility and loss of manly power result from bad habits contracted in the young through ignorance of their ruinous consequences. Low spirits, melancholia, impaired memory, nervous or irritable temper, fear of impending calamity and a thousand and one derangements of body and mind, result from such pernicious practices. All these are permanently cured by improved methods of treatment without the patient leaving home.

A medical treatise written in plain but chaste language, treating of the nature, symptoms and curability of such diseases, sent securely sealed in a plain envelope, on receipt of this notice, with 10 cents in stamps, for postage. Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

Ely's Cream Balm

QUICKLY CURES

COLD IN HEAD

Price 50 Cents.

IMPROVE YOUR SIGHT.

If you need by mail. Write for our home system of fitting the eyes FREE.

REED & MALCOLM

Oregon Iron Bld'g, Portland, Or.

AMERICAN TYPE FOUNDERS' CO.

PALMER & REY BRANCH

Cor. Second and Stark Sts., Portland, Or.

THE ODOR OF PLANTS.

It Comes From the Heart of the Flower Usually, Sometimes From the Leaves.

The various delightful or disagreeable odors of the plant family usually reside in the flower itself, though in some species the seat is in the leaves and stem or even in the root. In either case the odor is due to the presence of volatile essential oils, usually of a resinous nature. The number of these oils is unknown, and their nature is so complex that even a slight variation in the temperature or in the quantity of light falling upon them is sufficient to cause a rearrangement of their component elements, resulting, so far as the smell is concerned at least, in an entirely different compound.

Prophylic ether, which is an example of these unstable compounds, can, by a slightly different arrangement of its elements, be made to yield either the odor of pineapples or that of decaying fish. The reason, therefore, why each species and kind of a plant has a different odor is the ease with which one perfume may be transformed into another. Sufficient cause for such transition is often found in the mode of life of each variety of plant and the difference in their chemical constitution.

Whatever in any way affects the life or growth of a plant rapidly shows its effect upon the flower and its perfume. The nature of the soil and its humidity, the variation of temperature or the intensity of the sunlight will sooner or later transform the entire nature of a plant, for, as has been fully shown above, one plant, in order to produce exactly the same perfume as another, must not only be of the same species, but live in the same elements, earth, air, etc. It must also absorb a similar amount of light and breathe the same, which would, of course, necessitate leaves similar in size, color and shape.

She Didn't Guess.

Like many other things, an alarm clock is a good thing when confined to its own sphere. But a young man who lives in Tioga had an experience with one the other day which, to say the least, was embarrassing. Being a heavy sleeper, it was not uncommon for him to miss his train to the city in the morning, so he resolved to invest in an alarm clock. One experience with it was enough, and that occurred while he was taking his purchase home. Walking through the train, he chanced to see a certain young lady sitting in a seat, the other half of which was unoccupied. The young man knew the young lady—in fact, he is said to have had entertained serious hopes before the alarm got in its little work. He sat down beside her, with his package in his lap, and smiled his sweetest. She asked him what he was taking home, and he playfully bid her guess. "Candy? Cigars? Neckties?" No, it was none of these. Just as she was about to venture a fourth guess there was a muffled sound from the interior of the package and then a loud clang that resounded weirdly through the car. The young man blushed, the young lady giggled, and the passengers roared. It seemed as though the thing would never stop, and it didn't until the disgusted youth hurled it to the other end of the car.—Philadelphia Record.

The Drummer and the Millionaire.

Traveling in a parlor car one day were a commercial traveler and a mining millionaire who owed his fortune to his faculty of taking advantage of an opportunity and of his fellow man. As the Pacific Mail sped along the pair dropped into a friendly game of euchre. An hour or so passed. Then the millionaire dealt and turned up a queen. The eyes of the commercial traveler brightened as he gazed on his hand.

"I wish we were playing poker," he ventured.

The mine owner looked over his cards and said nothing.

"How would you like to change the game?" suggested the drummer. "I'd like to play this hand at poker."

The millionaire glanced at his cards again and remarked pleasantly, "Well, I don't care if I do, but you must let me discard and take this queen."

"Oh, certainly," was the eager response. "I'll bet you $50 on my hand."

"I'll see that and go $100 better," returned the miner.

The commercial traveler smiled with great glee.

"I'll raise you $250," he said, counting out $400.

"Well," remarked the millionaire calmly, "if you want to play poker I'm your man. I'll just go you $1,000 better."

This bold bet somewhat staggered the young man, but he had confidence and $1,000, and he called.

"What have you," asked the mine owner.

"I have four kings," the young man answered, throwing them on the board.

"Then I'll take the money," the millionaire remarked. "I have four aces," and he threw them down before the astonished commercial traveler.

"That's all right," said the latter, as soon as he had caught his breath. "That's all right, the money is yours, but I'd like to know why in blazes you took that queen."

Thus we see that there can be finesse in poker even as in whist.—New York World.

SLAIN BY SEMINOLES.

MASSACRE COMMEMORATED BY A MONUMENT AT WEST POINT.

Major Dade's Command of One Hundred and Ten Men Fought Against Great Odds to the Bitter End, and but Three Escaped—Ambushed Like Custer.

"Dade and His Command" is the simple inscription on a handsome monument of Italian marble at West Point. Few of the visitors are familiar with the tragic story of those men—a story that caused almost as much of a sensation just 59 years ago as the similar slaughter of gallant Custer and his comrades on the Little Big Horn in 1876.

In December, 1835, Osceola, the Seminole chief whose wife had been seized as a slave while on a visit to Fort King, Fla., was in a very threatening mood, and Major Francis L. Dade was sent to re-enforce the fort. Osceola had been imprisoned by General Thompson, the Indian agent at the fort, because he had the audacity to object to losing his wife, and after his release had been lying in wait for Thompson for months. His long vigil was rewarded Dec. 28, for on that day Osceola caught Thompson and four followers outside the fort and massacred them. This was the beginning of the second Seminole war that cost the United States 1,466 lives and $10,000,000.

The same day Major Dade, at the head of two companies, the Second and Third artillery, comprising 110 men, was on his way to Fort King. The day was a beautiful one, and the men were in good spirits. They feared no danger. War had not begun in earnest with the Seminoles, and the scouts had reported that no Indians were near. After breakfast Major Dade rode in front of his men and told them to be of good heart; that the difficulties and dangers they had been encountering were over, and that as soon as they arrived at Fort King they should have a three days' rest and celebrate Christmas.

THE DADE MONUMENT.

The words had barely been uttered when a sheet of flame burst from the palmettos and the long grass about them, and the leaden rain from hundreds of rifles swept away half of the little command in an instant. Major Dade, Captain Fraser, second in command, and Lieutenant Mudge fell dead at the first fire of the ambushed Seminoles and fugitive slaves, some 800 or 900 in number. The sudden attack, coming as it did like a thunderbolt from a sunny sky, naturally threw the troops into disorder, but in three minutes they were fighting as steadily and coolly as veterans at target practice. They fell back about 200 yards under command of Captain Gardiner and Lieutenant Basinger and rallied around a six pounder that was rumbling along at the rear of the column. A few well directed discharges from the cannon, and the Indians retreated temporarily.

The little command was surrounded, however, and its members prepared to sell their lives as dearly as possible. They hastily felled trees, forming a meager triangular breastwork, behind which they crouched in readiness to meet the second attack of the cruel foe. They had not long to wait. Soon from every quarter the Indians and negroes poured a destructive fire into the poorly protected garrison, which the brave soldiers returned as best they could. An eyewitness, Ransom Clarke, declared that they seemed as cool and self possessed as if they were in the woods shooting game. At the end of hours of hard fighting Captain Gardiner succumbed to five or six wounds, and Lieutenant Basinger, the only officer then living, took command. "I am the only officer left, boys," he said grimly. "Let us do the best we can." For eight hours the unequal battle raged, the fire from the hastily constructed fort gradually growing weaker and weaker as one by one its gallant defenders were picked off by the Indian riflemen. At 2:30 o'clock a rifle ball through the thighs brought down the gallant Basinger, and he was afterward tomahawked by a negro.

The firing was continued by the soldiers so long as a man was left who could load a musket. About the last to fire was Ransom Clarke, a private, who was one of the three survivors of the battle. Clarke was first wounded in the thigh about 1 o'clock. He fell outside the breastworks, but soon recovered sufficiently to crawl in again. A little later, while raising his musket to fire from behind the barricade, he received a second wound in the arm. He still continued to fire, but soon received two more wounds—one in the head and another in the back. Finally a ball from a negro's rifle at short range disabled him, and the Indians rushed into the breastworks without opposition. Not a man was left who could fire a shot in defense. A party of negroes followed the Indians, stripping the dead, many of whom had already been scalped by the Seminoles. In some manner Clarke escaped being scalped, and the negroes, although they killed several other wounded men, spared his life, remarking that he would suffer more in slowly dying from his wounds than from being killed outright. After taking his boots they hurried away, evidently fearing that other troops would soon be upon them.

Clarke lay still until darkness came, when he crawled over the bodies to see if all were dead. He found a private named DeCourcy who was still alive and not badly wounded, and the two soldiers started toward Fort Brooke, on Tampa bay, about 65 miles distant. DeCourcy was killed by an Indian, but Clarke reached Fort Brooke, where he found Privates Thomas and Sprague. The trio were all that remained of Major Dade's command. Nearly a month later the dead were buried on the battlefield by Captain E. A. Hitchcock, and the monument to "Dade and His Command" was erected at West Point in 1845.

Joseph Bonaparte.

Joseph Bonaparte fled to America after the hundred days and bought a home in Philadelphia, where he lived in winter, and a mansion in New Jersey, where he passed his summers. He was much liked in this country, but could not make up his mind to stay here, so returned to Europe, hoping to profit by the changes of government in France. He was always disappointed and found himself an unwelcome guest in every country save England. He finally secured permission to live in Italy and died in Florence in 1844.

FAMOUS HORTENSE SCHNEIDER.

She Made Many Conquests and Was Herself Taken In.

Something like 25 years ago the Parisian who could not tell the stranger all about Hortense Schneider could hardly be said to be civilized, yet the other day, when public announcement was made that this famous woman had secured the annulment of her marriage, not a few residents of the French capital wondered why so much space was given the event in the papers.

The husband of whom she has just got rid bears the name of Signor Bionne and is nothing more nor less than an adventurer who had counted on getting possession of the very considerable fortune amassed by the creator of "La Belle Helene" and of "La Grande Duchesse." He had been clever enough to bamboozle even such a seasoned woman of the world as the retired opera bouffe queen, who married him believing that his title of count and his estates near the town of Bionne were equally genuine.

HORTENSE SCHNEIDER.

This famous woman of a past decade was born of poor parents at Bordeaux. While yet a child she showed marked histrionic ability. Her first engagement in Paris was at the Palais Royal, and in less than a week the Duc de Grammont-Caderousse was at her feet. His lavish expenditure on the successful opera bouffe star astounded even gay Paris, accustomed though it was to episodes of that kind. In three years he died of consumption at her house.

From the Palais Royal she went to the Varieties, appearing there in "La Belle Helene." About this time Offenbach, who had long contemplated writing "The Grand Duchess of Gerolstein," came to the conclusion that Schneider was born to fill the role as he conceived it. The opera was produced, and her daring impersonation of the leading part was soon the talk of Europe. The international character of her fame may be gathered from the fact that when Alexander II of Russia and his two sons, one the late czar, visited Paris as the guests of Napoleon II the autocrat telegraphed all the way from the frontier ordering a box at the theater at which she was performing to be retained for the evening of their arrival and a supper of the most elaborate description to be prepared after the performance was over, at which she was to be his guest. The czar completely lost his heart to Schneider, and so, too, did the Prince of Wales, besides scores of less notable personages.

Echo Verses.

Echo verses were sometimes used effectively for epigrams and squibs. Thus a critic once wrote:

I'd fain praise your poem—but, tell me, how
is it
When I cry out "exquisite," echo cries, "Quite
it!"

And when, in 1831, Paganini was drawing crowds to the opera house at extravagant prices, The Sunday Times printed the following lines:

What are they who pay three guineas
To hear a tune of Paganini's?
Echo—Pack o' ninnies!

—All the Year Round.

No Difference.

Mrs. Secondwed—You are so unlike my first husband.

Mr. S.—I hope the difference is in my favor, my dear.

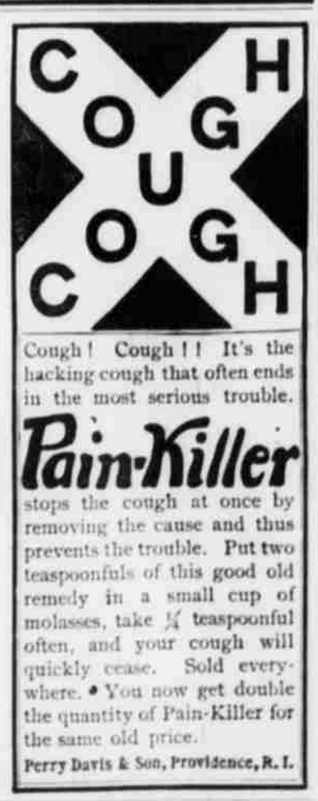
Mrs. S.—Oh, it is, very much.

Mr. S.—Thanks. What is it?

Mrs. S.—You're alive.—Newport Mercury.

The Aleutian islands were so called from the river Olutora, in Kamchatka. The people living at the mouth of this stream were called Alutorsky, and a modification of the name was given to the islands.

The Indian name of the Schuylkill river was Manyunk; hence the name of a Pennsylvania town.



Cough! Cough!! It's the hacking cough that often ends in the most serious trouble.

Pain-Killer

stops the cough at once by removing the cause and thus prevents the trouble. Put two teaspoonfuls of this good old remedy in a small cup of molasses, take ¼ teaspoonful often, and your cough will quickly cease. Sold everywhere. You now get double the quantity of Pain-Killer for the same old price.

Perry Davis & Son, Providence, R. I.

TAKE THE BEST

CURE THAT COUGH WITH SHILOH'S CURE

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.

CONGRESS CAN'T DO IT.

There is a general hope and belief throughout the country that Congress will do something finally for the distress and suffering of so many hapless people. It is to be hoped business will start up and give employment to thousands. But there are certain kinds of suffering which Congress can do nothing to relieve. There is pain and misery always which no legislation can cure. Just think of men crippled for life with the tortures of sciatica. And such should know that St. Jacob's Oil is a certain cure, which can be brought about promptly without any aid from Congress.

THE BETTER WAY.

Shall we fold the tiny garments
That our darling used to wear,
Lay aside the half worn dresses,
Put them all away with care?

Brooding o'er them long and often,
Bringing back our grief and pain,
Robbing to our hearts our sorrow,
Living o'er our loss again?

Shall we do this while about us
By the hundreds everywhere,
Suffering for the help withholden,
There are children sweet and fair?

Children needing just the garments,
Dresses, skirts and half worn shoes—
Garments that our grief has hoarded,
Garments our hearts dread to lose?

Give them what our child once needed,
But no longer needs, we know.
She is clothed in lovely garments,
White and pure as drifted snow.

Helping lighten others' burdens,
We of use are to the race,
And we earn to see a glad smile
On our darling's happy face.

—Exchange.

An Eye With Legs.

"Depend upon it, children," said the benignant old gentleman who was addressing the Sunday school, "we were fashioned by a wiser power than ourselves. There was no mistake made in putting us together. If our hands were placed where our feet are and our feet where our hands are, how could we get along? It would be exceedingly awkward, children, exceedingly awkward. I stretch my hand out this way. I move my fingers like this. Now, what is this an evidence of, children?"

There was no reply, and after waiting a moment the speaker answered the question himself.

"It is an evidence of design. Don't forget that, children," he continued impressively. "It is an evidence of design. Suppose, for instance, my eye, instead of having lids and lashes, had legs. Suppose my eye had legs. How could I use them?"

"You could use them in running your eye over the congregation, couldn't you?" replied a deeply interested little boy near the door.—Chicago Tribune.

HOPE CRUSHED TO EARTH

Will rise again in the bosom of a dyspeptic wise enough to substitute for the pseudo-tonics, which have bamboozled him out of his belief in the possibility of cure, the real invigorant and stomachic, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. The bilious, the nervous, the dyspeptic, the rheumatic alike derive speedy benefit from this helpful botanic medicine. Persons suffering from indigestion will gain no positive permanent good from the fiery, unmedicated stimulants of commerce, too often used recklessly. The Bitters is immeasurably to be preferred to these as a tonic, since its pure basis is modified by the conjunction with it of vegetable ingredients of the highest remedial excellence. Malaria is prevented and remedied by it, and it infuses vigor into the weak and sickly. A wineglassful three times a day is the average dose.

"Well, Jane, have you found the rose for my hair yet?" "Yes, madam, but now I can't find the hair."

RHEUMATIC PAINS

Return when the colder weather comes. They are caused by lactic acid in the blood, which frequently settles in the joints. This poisonous taint must be removed. Hood's

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Sarsaparilla conquers rheumatism because it drives out of the blood every form of impurity. It makes pure, rich blood.

"I suffered with rheumatism in my left foot. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and the pain is all gone."—Miss R. R. BLAKE, Mills House, Charleston, S. C. GET ONLY HOOD'S.

Hood's Pills prevent constipation.

Known Everywhere. Sold Everywhere. Grown Everywhere.

FERRY'S SEEDS

Ask your dealer for them. Send for Ferry's Seed Annual for 1895. Invaluable to all planters and lovers of Fine Vegetables and Beautiful Flowers. Write for it—Free.

D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

R. HALL'S PULMONARY BALSAM

The Best CURE for Coughs Colds and Consumption. Sold by all Druggists. Price, 50 cents. J. R. GATES & CO., Proprietors, 417 Sansome St., S. F.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Free from Animal Oils. GET THE GENUINE. FOR SALE BY OREGON AND WASHINGTON MERCHANTS and Dealers generally.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING

For sale by all Druggists. 25 Cents a bottle.

PISO'S CURE FOR

Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.

CONSUMPTION.

The World's Tribute to Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

Highest Honors Awarded by the World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, 1893

World's Fair HIGHEST MEDAL

awarded to

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

The highest award was given on every claim, comprising superiority in leavening power, keeping properties, purity and excellence. This verdict has been given by the best jury ever assembled for such a purpose, backed by the recommendation of the Chief Chemist of the United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., who made an elaborate examination and test of all the baking powders. This is pre-eminently the highest authority on such matters in America.

This verdict conclusively settles the question and proves that Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is superior in every way to any other brand.

NOTE.—The Chief Chemist rejected the Alum baking powders, stating to the World's Fair jury that he considered them unwholesome.

HOW A MAN GOES TO SLEEP.

Slumber Begins at the Feet, and the Senses Become Dormant One After Another.

"Order is heaven's first law," and the old truth is manifested even in the process of going to sleep. When a man drops off to sleep, his body does not do so all at once, so to speak. Some senses become dormant before others and always in the same order. As he becomes drowsy the eyes close, and the sense of seeing is at rest. It is quickly followed by the disappearance of the sense of taste. He next loses the sense of smell, and then after a short interval the tympanum becomes insensible to sound, or rather the nerves which run to the brain from it fail to arouse any sense of hearing.

The last sense to leave is that of touch, and in some hypersensitive people it is hardly ever dormant. Even in their case, however, there is no discriminating power or sense of what touched them. This sense is also the first to return upon awakening. Then hearing follows suit, after that taste, and then the eye becomes able to flash impressions back to the brain. The sense of smell, oddly enough, though it is by no means the first to go, is the last to come back.

The same gradual loss of power is observed in the muscles and sinews as well as in the senses. Slumber begins at the feet and slowly spreads up the limbs and trunk until it reaches the brain, when unconsciousness is complete and the whole body is at rest. This is why sleep is impossible when the feet are cold.—New York World.

Taken and Taken.

She—I hate to have a photograph taken.

He—Well, you don't have to, do you?

She—How can I help myself? I left it here on the table, and now it is gone.

He—Oh, ah!—Detroit Free Press.

CHICKEN RAISING PAYS

if you use the Petaluma Incubators & Brooders. Make money while others are wasting time by old processes. Catalog tells all about it, and describes every article needed for the poultry business.

4th Page Illustrated Catalogue FREE.

The "ERIE" mechanically the best wheel. Prettiest model. We are Pacific Coast Agents. Bicycle catalogue, mailed free, gives full description, prices, etc. AGENTS WANTED. PETALUMA INCUBATOR CO., Petaluma, Cal. BRANCH HOUSE, 231 S Main St., Los Angeles.

Manhood restored. Night Emissions, Weak memory, Atrophy, Sexual Weakness, etc., Surely cured by POLLEN ACME NATURE'S REMEDY

The life germ and vital force of plants and flowers; it gives vigor, power and size to the vital organs of man.

POLLEN ACME

Easy to carry in vest pocket. Price $1. Six for $5. Sent in plain wrapper, or at all Druggists.

STANDARD REM. CO. SEATTLE, WASH. PAC. COAST BRANCH

POLLEN ACME

The most wonderful achievement in Medical Science. The only acknowledged permanent cure guaranteed.

New York address 214-217 Fulton St.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE IS THE BEST. FIT FOR A KING.

$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH & CHAMELLED CALF.

$4 $3.50 FINE CALF & KANGAROO. $3.00 POLICE, 3 SOLES. $2.50 $2. WORKINGMEN'S. 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.

Over One Million People wear the W. L. Douglas $3 & $4 Shoes

All our shoes are equally satisfactory. They give the best value for the money. They equal custom shoes in style and fit. Their wearing qualities are unsurpassed. The prices are uniform,—stamped on sole. From $1 to $3 saved over other makes. If your dealer cannot supply you we can.

NEW WAY EAST

Portland, Walla Walla, Spokane, via O. R. & N. Railway and Great Northern Railway to Montana points, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Omaha, St. Louis, Chicago and East. Address nearest agent. C. C. Donavan, Gen. Agt., Portland, Or.; R. C. Stevens, Gen. Agt., Seattle, Wash.; C. G. Dixon, Gen. Agt., Spokane, Wash. No dust; rock-ballast track; fine scenery; palace sleepers and dining cars; buffet-library cars; family tourist sleepers; new equipment.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure!

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

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

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

The dude got beat for alderman,
And said in cheerful way,
As he put his corset on, "I'm out
Of politics to stay."

EXPERIENCE.

Experience teaches not only weakness, but strength and the value of good remedies such as ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS. This is what C. D. Fredericks, the well-known photographer of New York, says:

"I have been using ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS for 20 years, and found them one of the best of family medicines. Briefly summing up my experience, I say that when placed on the small of the back ALLCOCK'S PLASTERS fill the body with nervous energy, and thus cure fatigue, brain exhaustion, debility and kidney difficulties. For women and children I have found them invaluable. They never irritate the skin or cause the slightest pain, but cure sore throat, coughs, colds, pains in side, back or chest, indigestion and bowel complaints."

BRANDRETH'S PILLS are safe and sure.

Haverly—How did you manage to stop that cable car? Austen—The gripman and I are brother Masons.

PIANOS—Hardman—Chickering—Fischer. Low prices; easy terms. For sale by WILEY B. ALLEN CO. (the oldest and Largest music store), 211 First St., Portland.

TRY GERMEA for breakfast.

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell

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IMPORTERS, SHIPPING and COMMISSION MERCHANTS. Liberal advance made on approved consignments of Wheat, Flour, Oats, Wool and Hops. Special imports from China, Japan and India: Tea, Coffee, Rice, Matting and Rugs, Spices, Sago, Tapioca, China Nut Oil, etc. From Liverpool: Liverpool Fine, Coarse and Lump Rock Salt, Chemicals of all kinds, Tinplate, selected No. 1 returned Wheat Bags, Hop Burlap, Roll Brimstone, Bass Ale, Guinness' Porter, Scotch and Irish Whisky, Brandy and Wines, for sale in quantities to suit the trade. PORTLAND, OR.

"WHERE DIRT GATHERS, WASTE RULES."

GREAT SAVING RESULTS FROM THE USE OF

SAPOLIO

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