ROYAL
Baking
Powder
Absolutely Pure

Highest of all in Leavening Strength. —U.S. Govt. Food Report.

The official report shows ROYAL BAKING POWDER chemically pure, yielding 160 cubic inches of leavening gas per ounce, which was greatly in excess of that shown by any other, and more than 40 per cent. above the average.

Hence Royal Baking Powder makes the lightest, sweetest and most wholesome food.

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

MANUFACTURING BRAINS.

Imbecile Children and How They Are Improved Mentally.

The education of the imbecile is one requiring an infinite number of repetitions of a message, which at the outset must be unusually sharp and clear and unconfusing. If it is the sight and hearing which are to be improved, the pupil is placed in a dark room, and into its darkness a single ray of bright light is admitted. And when this startling and antithetical phenomenon has caught and riveted the child's attention, by repetition, a slide is passed through the beam of light, with sharply defined forms painted or engraved upon it—simple forms, too, such as the square or triangle or star. Then the names of these figures are clearly and distinctly and repeatedly pronounced, the name sounded each time the object is exhibited.

This is an example of the necessities of an extreme case—a very apathetic and unobservant child. Usually it will be sufficient to exhibit objects by lifting them from the table and simultaneously telling their names. This must be done over and over again until the nerve fibers and brain cells are stimulated into readier action and developed into fuller and more perfect performances of normal functions.

The imbecile child's brain is improved in the same way as the biceps muscles are more and more enlarged. This is done by the repeated use of small dumbbells at first and then by the gradual substitution of heavier and heavier weights.

The tenure of human life is so short that all that can be done for such extreme types is to enthrone the discriminated moral sense. It would require an eternity to tone up the five physical senses. Nervous idiots are much more promising pupils and show remarkable mental improvement in a short time. But the physical senses are always improved with the improvement of the moral sense. A child who has been taught how not to be an animal indoors will have more appreciation of color, and a child who has learned not to cry and scream on the slightest pretext will have a far better regulated sense of touch, smell and hearing.—New York Advertiser.

Hop Raising an Alliance With Satan.

Preachers of the northwestern states are at outs with the people, owing to the hop raising industry of these parts. They claim that the industry is an alliance with satan and the saloons.

Lipman=
Wolfe & Co.

PORTLAND
OREGON...

Have just received a full line of Tailors' Linings, Findings and Buttons .. .. ..

Purchased under the new tariff. We are enabled to give the

Very Best Prices...

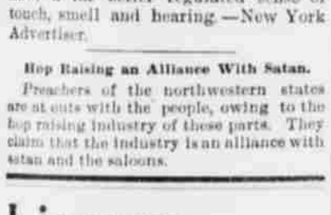
Send for samples .. .. ..

RAMBLER
BICYCLES...

Ladies' and Gents'
All Sizes...All Weights

$45, $55, $65, $85, $100

Second-hand Wheels for sale and exchange



Send for catalogue, FREE. Live agt's wanted

FRED T. MERRILL CYCLE CO.

327 Washington St., PORTLAND, OR.

MEN

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

Dr. Liebig's Invigorator the greatest remedy for Sexual Weakness. Loss of Manhood and private diseases. Overcomes Prematureness and prepares all for marriage life's duties, pleasures and responsibilities. $1 trial bottle given or sent free to any one describing symptoms; call or address 630 Geary st., private entrance 405 Mason st., San Francisco.

A SURE CURE FOR PILES

Itching Piles known by moisture like perspiration, causes intense itching when warm. Tumors and Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles yield at once to

DR. BO-SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY,

which acts directly on parts affected, absorbs tumors, allays itching, effecting a permanent cure. Price $1.00, by druggists or mail. Dr. Boesanko, Philada., Pa.

A WOMAN'S NERVES

STORY OF A WOMAN TO WHOM NOISE WAS TORTURE.

She Says That She Was Prostrated by the Least Excitement—Physicians Baffled by Her Case.

From the Gazette, Keokuk, Ia.]

Mrs. Helen Meyers whose home is at 3515 Vernon avenue, Chicago, and whose visit to Keokuk, Ia., will long be remembered, was at one time afflicted with a nervous malady which at times drove her nearly to distraction.

"Those terrible headaches are a thing of the past," she said the other day to a Gate City representative, "and there is quite a story in connection with it too."

My nervous system sustained a great shock some fifteen years ago, brought on I believe through too much worrying over family matters and then allowing my love for my books to get the better of my discretion where my health was concerned. Why, whenever my affairs at home did not go along just as I expected, I would invariably become prostrated from the excitement and I would consider myself fortunate indeed if the effects of the attack would not remain for a week. I was obliged to give up our pleasant home not far from the Lake shore drive, because I could not stand the noise in that locality. I could find no place in the city which I deemed suitable to one whose nervous system was always on the point of explosion. To add to my misfortune my complexion underwent a change and I looked so yellow and sallow that I was ashamed to venture from the house at all.

"Madam," said my doctor to me soon after an unusually severe attack of the malady, "unless you leave the city and seek some place of quiet, you will never recover." So I concluded I would visit my uncle, who lives in Dallas County, Iowa, and whose farm would surely be a good place for one in my pitiable condition. I picked up the Gate City one day and happened to come across an interesting recital of the recovery of some woman in New York State who was afflicted as I had been. This woman had been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I thought that if Pink Pills cured that woman they might do the same for me. I began to take the pills according to directions and I began to feel better from the start. After I had taken several boxes of them I was ready to go back to Chicago. My nervousness was gone and my complexion was as fresh as that of any 16-year-old girl in Iowa and Pink Pills is what put the color in my cheeks. No wonder I am in such high spirits and feel like a prize fighter. And no wonder I like to come to Keokuk for if it had not been for Pink Pills bought from a Keokuk firm I would not have been alive now, laughingly concluded the lady.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are for sale by all druggists, or may be had by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., for 50 cents a per box, or six boxes for $2.50.

Earnings of Authors.

It is stated that for the serial rights of "Treasure Island" R. L. Stevenson received about £120. Ten times that amount would not purchase a tale of equal length from his pen today. For the serial rights of "She" H. Rider Haggard got £300, and a similar amount was paid to Hall Caine for "The Deemster." For short stories Rudyard Kipling is still first, though J. M. Barrie is running him close, and it is predicted will take the lead.

But the totals for both book and serial rights received by novelists today are far below the princely sums that were paid to Scott, George Eliot, Dickens, Thackeray, Reade and Wilkie Collins. For "Romola" George Eliot received £7,000 and might have had £3,000 more but for her conscientious regard for art. As there are many versions of that famous transaction, we may give the facts. This novelist agreed to write a story for The Cornhill, for which she was to be paid £10,000. It was, however, to run through 16 numbers instead of the usual 12.

Of this arrangement she did not approve, and all the arguments of her friends could not overcome her objections. Finally she threw £3,000 off the price to carry her point, a rare instance of self sacrifice for the sake of art. Lord Beaconsfield, it should be mentioned, received primarily terms for "Endymion."

"He wanted money," writes Mr. Froude in his biography of Beaconsfield in the "Queen's Prime Minister's Series," "and it brought him £10,000."—Publishers' Circular.

An Extraordinary Ointment.

The Irish "weapon salve" was an ointment supposed to possess the most extraordinary virtues in keeping with its most extraordinary ingredients. One of these was a powder made from the moss which had grown on skulls lying exposed on battlefields. Unless the skull was of a person who died a violent death the powder was supposed to lose its virtue.

GOODBY.

We say it for an hour or for years;
We say it smiling, say it choked with tears;
We say it coolly, say it with a kiss,
And yet we have no other word than this—
"Goodby."

We have no dearer work for our heart's friend,
For him who journeys to the world's far end
And wanders cool with going; thus we say,
As unto him who steps but o'er our way—
"Goodby."

Alike to those we love and those we hate,
We say no more in parting. At life's gate,
To him who passes out beyond earth's sight
We cry as to the wanderer for a night—
"Goodby."

—Boston Traveller.

A FINE DISTINCTION.

A Little Story Showing the Difference Between "Cheek" and "Gall."

"Now and then I hear some one declare that a man has 'monumental gall,' but the fellow using the term has no conception of its significance. He simply means it's a case of extraordinary cheek."

It was a Cincinnati man stopping for a day or two in Detroit who spoke as above, and when asked what he knew about "monumental gall" he replied:

"I was traveling in California during the great boom and one day got around to Los Angeles and met a chap who used to be in the furniture business in my town. He had arrived only the day before and was flat broke. As he had put up at the best hotel, I thought that was a case of 'monumental gall,' but he hadn't begun to show his nerve yet.

"After a bit he came to me and wanted to know if I had any blank checks in eastern banks. I had checks on Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis and Toledo and gave him six or eight. Everybody was wild over real estate, and this chap took a walk around and got options on three different lots, giving his check for about $175,000 in each case. Some one went up to the hotel to ask about him, and he turned around and took an option on the entire estate for $250,000 for 10 days. He wrote out a check for $25,000 as 'good as you please, and within the next 24 hours had options on the best bargains in town.

"I gave him a dozen checks in all, and he filled 'em out for about $750,000. If any of the banks had been telegraphed to, he would have been dished, but he had a way with him which seemed to satisfy everybody that he was looted and was working for a ten strike. I saw him make out a check for $50 000 and shake it under the nose of a man who had been offering a nice bit of land for $47,000. He scared the man half to death for a minute, and then he rushed out and put the price at $55,000."

"But he couldn't really lay any land!"

"He didn't want to. He was giving that locality a specimen of 'monumental gall.' The people were up on 'cheek,' but had never seen a face of hammered brass. What d'ye think he did? I'll tell you straight, and I'll give you the names of parties to write to if you doubt my word. Before a single one of his options expired he sold them out to a new crowd, and in eight days he had cleared $25,000 in as good gold as California ever mined. The owner of the hotel gave him $5,000 and his worthless checks in my presence and felt so good over it that he opened the champagne and brought out some cigars worth $1 each."

"And didn't you make anything?"

"Not a blamed red! Say, that cuss even depended on me for his 5 cent cigars for four or five days, and I sat around like a bump on a log and saw him rake in a fine fortune! He got out of the thing slick and clean, without a suspicion, while I had to telegraph home for a miserable little $500, and the landlord had a man watching me for two or three days to see that I didn't jump my bill! I've got cheek enough to carry me along pretty comfortable, but when it comes to 'monumental gall' I'm way down the hill. I used to mix the terms, but I don't any more. Any fool can have 'cheek,' but the other stuff is only to be found in a chain lightning sort of man."—Detroit Free Press.

Coronets.

English noblemen are the only ones in Europe who ever wear coronets on their heads, and the sole occasion when they do so is at the coronation of the sovereign. They hold them in their hands through the ceremony, and at the moment when the archbishop of Canterbury places the crown upon the monarch's head every peer and peeress present does his or her coronet. Inasmuch as nearly half of the house of lords is composed of peers created by Queen Victoria, it is probable that none of them has taken the trouble to provide himself with the silver coronets lined with crimson velvet of their rank, and were the queen to die and the Prince of Wales to ascend the throne there would doubtless be a run on the court silversmiths for baubles of this character. The baronial coronet worn by the poet, Lord Byron, at the coronation of George IV, and which was manufactured for the occasion, is now in this country and in the possession of the proprietor of the Philadelphia Ledger, who has converted it into a chafing dish for the humble vegetable known as the potato, having removed the velvet cap from the inside and turned it upside down, so that the four silver balls constitute the support of the chafing dish.—Vogue.

How Zola Writes.

Zola is a slow writer and seems to have difficulty in the more mechanical operation of penmanship. Four pages, not a line more or less, day after day without interruption for years and years, line upon line, this has been the secret of a literary production which has not its equal among living writers.

Immense preparation had been necessary for the "Faute de l'Abbe Mouret." Mountains of notebooks were heaped up on his table, and for months Zola was plunged in the study of religious works. All the mystical part of the book, and notably the passages have reference to the cultus of Mary, was taken from the works of the Spanish Jesuits.

The "Imitation of Jesus Christ" was largely drawn upon, many passages being copied almost word for word into the novel—much as in "Clarissa Harlowe" that other great realist, Richardson, copied whole passages from the Psalms. The description of life in a grand seminary was given him by a priest who had been dismissed from ecclesiastical service. The little Church of Sainte Marie des Batignolles was regularly visited.—"Emile Zola—A Study," by R. H. Sherard.

Egyptian Weather.

As a topic of conversation the weather is branded with infamy in Egypt. It is never mentioned—except by a fool. I am not saying this rhetorically, for I was that fool often enough. More than once on being introduced to Europeans I would pass the usual compliments and add, "What a charming day it is!" I got more than one withering look of contempt for this species of cross forgetfulness. Why, the sun shines like a ball of fire for eight months each year, and there is practically no variation in the weather. In my diary I read the following entries: "Beautiful morning." "Beautiful morning again." "Another beautiful morning." "Oh, bother, they are all beautiful mornings here, so I must take it as granted."—Alexandria Correspondent.

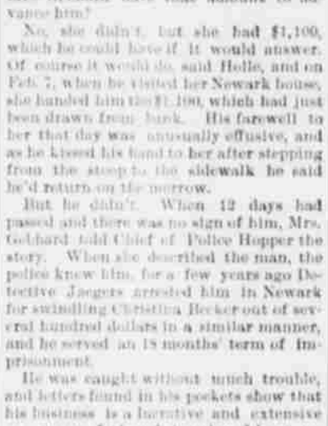
Their Ages.

I once asked my old darky the age of the two boys he left behind him in old "Kaintuck." Thoughtfully he polished his bald old skull a moment and then said, "Dere's one of 'em big enough to plow and de udder's two sizes smaller."—Washington Post.

WIDOWS HIS VICTIMS.

A Matrimonial Advertiser Who Found Little Difficulty In Swindling Widows.

Charles Hoecking, a robust man of 62, who is not endowed with the fatal gift of beauty, but seems to be plentifully provided with persuasive powers, has been reading havoc with the hearts and pocketbooks of certain susceptible widows in the vicinity of New York city. He was arrested on complaint of Mrs. Anna Gebhard, a widow of Newark, N. J., and if the number of women who have visited the Newark police headquarters to look at him during his confinement there is any indi-



CHARLES HOECKING.

cation, his field of operations was large and his success great. In all cases the story told by Hoecking's victims is about the same as that of Mrs. Gebhard.

She saw an advertisement in a New York paper in December of last year. It was signed "Charles Holle" and said he was about to purchase a well established business and wanted a wife to assist in its management. He desired to form the acquaintance of a respectable widow with matrimonial inclinations and money to invest.

Mrs. Gebhard answered it and in a few days got a reply from Holle, making an appointment with her in Newark. They met a day later, and each seemed highly pleased with the other. They talked business, marriage included, from the start. The wedding was appointed for Feb. 27, and in a few days Mrs. Gebhard went to New York with Holle to look at a business place, 854 Church and Cortlandt streets, which he said he was to buy for $18,000. He had $15,000, he said, and his brother was to give him the other $3,000, but there would still be lacking about $1,000, necessary to make improvements. Did Mrs. Gebhard have that amount to advance him?

No, she didn't, but she had $1,100, which he could have if it would answer. Of course it would do, said Holle, and on Feb. 7, when he visited her Newark house, she handed him the $1,100, which had just been drawn from bank. His farewell to her that day was unusually effusive, and as he kissed his hand to her after stepping from the stoop to the sidewalk he said he'd return on the morrow.

But he didn't. When 12 days had passed and there was no sign of him, Mrs. Gebhard told Chief of Police Hopper the story. When she described the man, the police knew him, for a few years ago Detective Jaegers arrested him in Newark for swindling Christina Becker out of several hundred dollars in a similar manner, and he served an 18 months' term of imprisonment.

He was caught without much trouble, and letters found in his pockets show that his business is a lucrative and extensive one, many of them being signed by women in various parts of New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania.

A woman who called on Chief Hopper to see Hoecking was accompanied by her husband. She was a widow when she answered Hoecking's advertisement, a year or so ago. He took her to Harlem and showed her a large saloon and restaurant, which he was to buy for $27,000.

She promised to marry him, and in spite of the protestations of her present husband she believed his statement that he needed about $500 to complete the purchase of the business and gave it to him. Then he went away, and she didn't hear of him again until she read of his capture in Newark. She refused to tell her name.

Just as she was going out a man from Harrison, N. J., who also declined to give his name, entered and identified Hoecking as the man who recently proposed marriage and was accepted by his stepdaughter and then disappeared when he found that he could not borrow $500 from her.

A well dressed middle aged woman told Chief Hopper that the prisoner is Carl Bechtel, and that she is his wife. Chief Hopper believes that in many cases he has probably been obliged to marry his intended victims.

But in this particular case he got no money. The woman said she met Hoecking in the usual way, through an advertisement signed Bechtel, and that they were married about 1½ years ago.

The next day he tried to borrow $1,000 from her, but she was wary, and he disappeared as soon as he realized that he would not get the money. Thinking to catch him, she advertised for a husband under another name, and he answered it over the signature of Gostet. She recognized his writing, and a meeting was appointed. He was surprised when he encountered her.

She flogged him with a heavy whip until she was tired, and with his face and neck cut he escaped through a rear door, scaled a fence and disappeared.

Carlyle and His Pipe.

I can see him now in an old brown dressing gown, seated on a footstool on the hearth rug, close to the fireplace in the little parlor, sending most deftly up the chimney whiffs from a long clay pipe, so that the room might not be odorous of tobacco smoke.

I can hear him between the whiffs, which served as commas and colons—there was never a full stop—pouring forth in the strongest possible of Scotch accents an oral latter day pamphlet, contrasting Cromwell and his Puritans with contemporary English politicians and the multitudes whom they were leading by the nose to the abyss.

I see Mrs. Carlyle, with head bent and one hand covering her face, listening in silence. She had heard it all so often before, poor lady, and knew how little would come of it.

I can hear her, when Carlyle's denunciations of the present became terribly fierce, make the conciliatory appeal: "Don't be so angry with Mr. Espinasse. He is not to blame," or, before the pipe had been substituted for the tirade: "My dear, your tea is getting quite cold. That is the way with reformers." Then perhaps the wild tempest of words would cease, and the latter day prophet break out into a hearty laugh at his own vehemence.—"Literary Recollections and Sketches," F. Espinasse.

Palmistry a Crime.

English law the other day put the official stamp of its condemnation on palmistry as a guide to the future. It is a common thing to punish ordinary fortune tellers, card readers and astrologers in the police courts. The law winked at the failer crime of hand reading as long as it was a mere drawing room amusement, but when a palmist undertook to read the future for pay from the lines in the hands of superstitious or scientific women the police promptly summoned her before the lord mayor's court. The magistrate seemed to regard it as a peculiarly heinous offense, for he imposed a fine of $125.

ST. PATRICK'S.

Two St. Patrick's days in succession—that of 1880 and 1895—have been remarkable for being clear and cloudless. Nevertheless, there were typical wind flurries, and while the old saint is supposed to have driven out serpents, he has never succeeded in driving out rheumatism and like pains and aches, which hold their own at this time of the year. No, it has been left to another saint to accomplish this, St. Jacob's Oil, and whenever used for rheumatism it cures promptly. Don't trust the weather, but have a bottle ready all the time.

NO CASH "TIPS" FOR WOMEN.

They Get Only Smiles and Smirks From Men at Restaurants.

In restaurants where women are employed as waiters the average man seems to be of the opinion that smiles or smirks are tantamount to "tips," although they cost the giver nothing and have no cash value anywhere, except perhaps as elements to be considered in estimating damage in breach of promise suits. Why a man should consider it more or less obligatory on him to give a gratuity to the man who waits upon him, be he white or colored, while his conscience relieves him of all such obligations when a woman performs a similar service for him, is one of those mysteries which the feminine mind is incapable of solving. I have conversed with several "waitresses" on the subject, and they have always told me that they would infinitely prefer dimes to smiles, more especially as their pay is so small that the problem of making both ends meet is for them a particularly hard one.

It may be said in defense of masculine custom in this matter that the conduct of the recipients of these amatory demonstrations would justify the opinion that they prefer them to small pecuniary emoluments, but the cruel fact is that the girl employed in a restaurant who doesn't act more or less as a flirt stands no chance of retaining her position. A complaint of a customer's familiarity instead of causing him to be rebuked would more likely result in her own dismissal. It isn't alone for waiting that she is paid. She is expected to make herself "attractive."

There are many men of an economical turn of mind whose patronage of restaurants where women are employed is largely due to the fact that at such places they can refrain from "tipping" without being suspected of meanness. And a dime saved is 20 cents earned. But all the same a woman who waits on a table in a restaurant is just as much entitled to a "tip" as a man, and the fact that she doesn't get it is only another link in the chain of evidence which shows that the average man will always take advantage of a woman in pecuniary matters if he gets a chance—that is to say, for doing the same thing he will always pay a woman less than he will a man.—New York Herald.

Mrs. Livermore's Disappointment.

Mrs. Livermore gave up a $200 lecture engagement and traveled all night in order to reach home in time for the recent celebration of the one hundred and twentieth anniversary of the Boston tea party by the friends of woman suffrage, but she was too ill to be present. Colonel Higginson, in making this announcement at the meeting, said the incident illustrated not only a woman's self sacrifice, but the value sometimes placed upon a woman's services.—Boston Correspondent.

POOR INDEED!

The prospect of relief from drastic cathartics for persons troubled with constipation is poor indeed. True they act upon the bowels, but this they do with violence, and their operation tends to weaken the intestines, and is prejudicial to the stomach. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is an effectual laxative, but it neither gripes nor enfeebles. Furthermore, it promotes digestion and a regular action of the liver and kidneys. It is an efficient barrier against and remedy for malarial complaints and rheumatism, and is of great benefit to the weak, nervous and aged. As a medicinal stimulant it cannot be surpassed. Physicians cordially recommend it, and its praises are loud indorsement is fully borne out by popular experience. Appetite and sleep are both improved by this agreeable invigorant and alterative.

"Has old Tough quit smoking," inquired one man of another. "I don't know whether he has or not, but he died the other day," was the evasive reply.

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 little miss was listening to her sister while she was playing the piano, and, after keeping still awhile, said: "Sister, why don't you open the draught and make it sound louder?"

REWARD.

$10 Reward for information as to the present whereabouts, or death of Ansel White, who left Santa Cruz Cal., in 1865. Address, Wm. Pierrepont White, Palace Hotel, San Francisco, Cal.

The Hour of Life.

The fear of pain and the dangers of parturition fill many a woman's breast with dismay. There is no reason why childbirth should be fraught with danger and distress. It is a natural function, and should be performed in a natural way without undue suffering. Nature never intended that women should be tortured in this way.

Taken during gestation Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription robs childbirth of its dangers to both mother and child, by preparing the system for delivery, thereby shortening labor, lessening pain and abbreviating the period of confinement.

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

SPRING MEDICINE

Or, in other words, Hood's Sarsaparilla, is a universal need. If good health is to be expected during the coming season the blood must be purified now. All the germs of disease must be destroyed and the bodily health built up. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only true blood purifier prominently in the public eye today. Therefore Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine to take in the spring. It will help wonderfully in cases of weakness, nervousness and all diseases caused by impure blood.

"My little girl has always had a poor appetite. I have given her Hood's Sarsaparilla and since I have given it to her she has had a good appetite and she looks well. I have been a great sufferer with headache and rheumatism. I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla. I am now well and have gained in strength. My husband was very sick and all run down. I decided to give him Hood's Sarsaparilla and he began to gain, and now he has got so he works every day."—Mrs. Annie Dunlap, 385 E. 9th St., S. Boston, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the Only
True Blood Purifier

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County. }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, the 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

SEAL

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

NEW WAY EAST—NO DUST.

Go East from Portland, Pendleton, Walla Walla via O. R. & N. to Spokane and Great Northern Railway to Montana, Dakotas, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Chicago, Omaha, St. Louis, East and South. Rock ballast track; fine scenery; new equipment; Great Northern Palace Sleepers and Diners; Family Tourist Cars; Buffet-Library Cars. Write C. C. Donovan, General Agent, Portland, Oregon, or F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn., for printed matter and information about rates, routes, etc.

After six years' suffering, I was cured by Piso's Cure.—Mary Thompson, 29 1-2 Ohio avenue, Allegheny, Pa., March 19, 1894.

MUSIC STORE—Wiley B. Allen Co., the oldest, the largest, 211 First St., Portland. Chickering, Hardman, Fischer Pianos, Estey Organs. Low prices, easy terms. 10-CENT MUSIC—Send for catalogues.

Try Grenea for breakfast.

WALTER BAKER & CO.
The Largest Manufacturers of
PURE, HIGH GRADE
COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES
On this Continent, have received
HIGHEST AWARDS
from the great
Industrial and Food EXPOSITIONS
In Europe and America.

Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or other Chemicals or Dyes are used in any of their preparations. Their delicious BREAKFAST COCOA is absolutely pure and soluble, and costs less than one cent a cup.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

WALTER BAKER & CO. DORCHESTER, MASS.

DR. GUNN'S
IMPROVED
LIVER PILLS
A MILD PHYSIC.
ONE PILL FOR A DOSE.

A movement of the bowels each day is necessary for health. These pills supply what the system lacks to make it regular. They cure Headache, brighten the Eyes, and clear the Complexion better than cosmetics. They neither gripe nor sicken. To convince you, we will mail sample free, or a full box for 25c. Sold everywhere. "BOSANKO MED. CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

DIRECTIONS for using CREAM BALM. — Apply a particle of the Balm well up into the nostrils. After a moment draw strong breath through the nose. Use three times a day, after meals preferred, and before retiring.

CATARRH

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.

Fill Your Own Teeth
Toothaline stops pain and decay. Lasts a lifetime. Mailed, 50c.
E. M. Gilham, Oakland, Cal.

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

SAVE SHOE LEATHER

HEELS NEVER RUN OVER
Half Sole Your own Shoes for 25c.

Ask for Dyke's Diamond or Oval Rubber and Leather Heels. Improvement worthless. For sale by leading shoe dealers. Dyke Rubber Co., 26 Front street, Portland, Oregon. A profit wanted. Factory for sale.

If you want work, or can appoint a wage, write to the Order of P. Morand Agreement, Bonnie St and 18, Dominion Building, San Francisco, Cal.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE
BEST IN THE WORLD.
Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Free from Animal Oils. GET THE GENUINE.
FOR SALE BY OREGON AND WASHINGTON WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS and Dealers generally.

$40 at $10

NEW ALL-STEEL TRUY SUPERIOR FEED CUTTER, WORTH

Over 1,000,000 Aermotor Windmills Concerns All Buying Their Towers of Us This Year. They do it because we make the only absolutely fully reliable and safe towers; because they can buy of us cheaper than they can build; because we alone are prepared to galvanize everything after it is completed, and complete everything exactly right.

The Aermotor runs on, for, strong enough they may not furnish the best of wheels, the wheel will have the best of supports. Send to us your name and address, and those of your neighbors who may need something in our line, and Catalog do them a good turn. The Aermotor Co. is one of the most successful business enterprises which has been launched in recent times. In succeeding advertisements will be discussed and made clear the lines on which that success has been worked out. It was done by a farmer's boy. A careful following of these advertisements may suggest to some other farmer boy a way to do the same thing. Aermotor Co., 12th, Rockwell & Fillmore Sts., Chicago.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE IS THE BEST.
FIT FOR A KING.
$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH & ENAMELLED 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.

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.

AMERICAN TYPE FOUNDERS' CO.
PALMER & REY BRANCH

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

HERCULES
ENGINE Gas or Gasoline
A Perfect Power. Requires No Licensed Engineer. Two Sizes Run It.
PALMER & REY, 6th Portland, Or. and Portland, Or.
Be Unfortunate or Expensive Agents.

N. P. N. U. No. 592—S. F. N. U. No. 669

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.

WRITE FOR OUR PRICE-LIST OF
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS
MARK L. COHN & CO., 146 FRONT ST., PORTLAND, OR.