Baking Powder ABSOLUTELY PURE

MRS. GRIFFIN REFUSED TO BUDGE. Woold Not Permit Men to Crowd Past

Her Between the Acts, The interest excited by the action of Mrs. Dr. Anna Lemmon Griffin refusing to perif two men to pass her sent to the aisle een the acts at the Wyser Grand theaor is by no means confined to Muncle, Ind. where it occurred. Letters and telems on the subject have reached her om Cincinnari, Chicago and Fort Wayne.

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MIS. ANNA LEMMON GRIFFIN.

Mrs. Griffin had accompanied a party of alies to the theater, and after they had en scated the two young men came in. Of what followed she said: "When the curin had dropped for the first time, one of emasked. May we get out?' and I politely ded that he could not. He insisted, and decided that I would show him that in perica a woman has some rights and refused to chey, as I had paid for the sent." Manager Wyser informed the man that the lady had a gight to hold the seat, and

tion the men were finally compelled to sit down. A storm of applause followed from the occupants of the lower floor who witassed the peculiar scene. The public and the press have applauded Mrs. Griffin so studgly that Manager Wyser will discard the pass check system, as the theater has water and all modern conveniences consected with each floor.

Mrs. Griffly is a highly educated woman. She was born in Allen county, near Fort Wayne. She is a graduate of the Valpa-misocollege and at the age of 20 was an iningtor in the schools in Allen and Porter muntles, Ind., and in Bureau county, Ills. In 1885 she entered the Women's Medical sangert prize of \$50 in a class of 16 gradu-After her graduation she served a term as interne in the Women and Chilhas practiced medicine in Fort Wayne, Cinnati and Muncie. She has lived in Mun-She served as secretary of the Delaware County Medical society last year and is a member of the District Medialsociety. Her practice is very large in Muncle and Delaware county. Her maid-mame was Lemmon, and she was married only a few months ago.

CONVICTS GUARDED BY DOGS. a Attempt to Escape Means Certain and

Horrible Death. Convicts in the state prison at Hunts-

is Tex., are guarded while at work on roads by huge dogs. There is a regular establishment in the prison for ing the dogs, and the kennels contain her 50 of them. These dogs, which are same as those of which Prince Bisek is so fond, are known in this couns "Great Danes." While at work the convicts are guarded

both by the warders and the dogs. The imed warders are stationed about 50 feet art and between each are a couple of the as, who lie peacefully enough while all let, but at the first unusual sound are tly on the alert. Should a convict ake a desperate break for liberty he e pulled down and torn piecemeal fore he had gone 100 feet.

alike bloodhounds, who will not atack their game when overtaken, but only tongue, these dogs cannot be called dan escaping convict is certain to Needless to say, attempts at pe are not frequent. Last May a negro the made a bold dash for liberty was ght by two of the bounds and torn to ore he had gone 50 yards. These dents figure in the report as "shot while trying to escape." It is rare, how-Ser, that a shot is fired by the guards. These drastic measures for guarding the sings are to a certain extent necessary, owing to the desperate character of the majority of the prisoners.

The palace hotels of New York are aploying maids to wait upon guests at a cost of 50 cents per hour. The maids tast be able to do hairdressing and to array a lady for a ball.

Mrs. Nancy Gilman of New Hampbire, who is in her ninetieth year, pro ared over 100 signatures to a woman's safrage petition to be presented to the

At Halifax a bill was introduced in provincial legislature Jan. 10 conring the franchise on women. It is a leation of the bill introduced last

Quincy, Ills., has a woman's council deup of 14 organizations and has a san, Mrs. Helen Bristol, on the board ation for the first time.



ways an indication poor health bad digestion. To traceable almost all numan ills. It is the starting point of many very serious maladies Upon the healthy

action of the digestive organs, the ods for its richness and purity. stops, poisonous matter ac and is forced into the blood place else for it to go. ad breath is a danger signal. out for it! If you have it, or other symptom of indigestion, a bottle or two of Dr. Pierce's WOLDOTT GIBBS, CHEMIST.

He Is the New President of the National Academy of Sciences. Professor Oliver Wolcott Gibbs, the new

7

president of the National Academy of Selences, is one of the most erudite chamists in the United States, He is a son of George Gibbs, the famous mineralogist who sold to Yale the great collection of minerals it has

1825, and of Laura Wolcott, daughter of Oliver Wolcott. who was secretary WOLCOTT GIRES. of the treasury during the administrations of Washington and from the College of Physicians and

Surgeons, New York city, in 1845. He then went abroad, where he spent 114 years studying chemistry in the laboratory of Rammelsberg and with Heinrich Rose of the University of Berlin. For five more months he enjoyed Lieblg's instruction in organic chemistry, and Regnault's lecuntil 1863 he held the chair of physics and chemistry in the College of the City of come out. New York, and was then elected to the "They a New York, and was then elected to the Rumford professorship, Harvard, where he fortable quarters," he said gently, a sad turning my head toward the jailer, who taught chemistry, heat and light. He was expression in his eyes. one of the originators of the famous Union League club of New York, is a member of erous American scientific societies and an honorary member of the German and London chemical societies. As an indefar-

igable investigator in chemistry and physics he has no superior in the United States. The National Academy of Sciences is composed of 100 men eminent in the scienscried a woman has some rights and tifle world. As the members die new ones of my schoolboy and student days, of the stray threads of the noose tickled my lately are secretly elected to keep the quota at ambitions spirit and wild desire for advent shaven throat. I said hearsely to the sethat excited me, and had the manager are secretly elected to keep the quota at dereding to vacate my seat I should have permitted, and no prominent scientist is my checkered career since then, of meeting sake of our common humanity do not have aware when the honor of being an acad-ber for whose life I was about to may the me strangle!" I dreaded strangulation aware when the honor of being an academician will be conferred upon him. At the recent meeting in Washington the Barnard gold medal was awarded to Lord Rayleigh for his discovery of argon in the atmosphere. Professor Gibbs will be in stalled as president at the October meeting of the academy in Philadelphia.

ECCENTRIC ARTIST BEARDSLEY.

Week to \$20,000 a Year.

The most talked of artist in the world foday is a slender, frail young man of 22 years who was earning \$1.75 a week a few years ago with a T square in an architect's office, and whose income at present ellege of Chicago, and she won the Ro- is fully \$20,000 a year. He is praised, ridiculed and abused as few artists have ever been before, but the whole world is talking about him and buying his grotesque den's hospital of Chicago and since then tures. Aubrey Beardsley was born in Eng-



AUBREY BEARDSLEY.

land, and his family was "desperately poor," as he expresses it. "The ends would not meet, no matter how Rard we pulled upon them," he says.

From boyhood Beardsley had a taste for drawing, but was more ambitious to make a name for himself in literature. At the age of 15 he went into an architect's office drop was about to fall an angel with my and devoted his salary of five shillings a week to the support of the family. gargoyles and fantastic forms met with in architecture fascinated him, but the routine work before him was not at all to his taste. The architect compelled him to earn his salary, however, and Beardsley left his office a careful, correct and consciontious draftsman.

He soon received an advance in wages of 2 shillings, which he spent for art training, and one evening he made an eccentric black and white sketch with a few strokes of his pen. It pleased him very much and the idea came to him that pictures of the kind would create a sensation if properly placed before the public. He showed several drawings to Oscar Wilde, who was so well pleased with them that he commissioned Beardsley to Illustrate his play "Salome." This brought Beardsley considerable notoriety, which became of worldwide proportions when he and a few other ec-proportions when he and a few other ec-proportions when he and a few other ec-ferred to be made as strong some brandy, guard suggested that he bing some brandy, guard suggested that he bing some brandy, low Book, illustrated by Beardsley, and sent copies of it to all the great newspapers on both sides of the Atlantic. About every paper gave the book a notice of some kind and many of them reproduced Beardsley's The result was that orders for ctures came in every mail and he now has more work than he can do. Covers for books, theatrical posters and illustrations for novels are turned out by the industrious young artist in great numbers, and the Beardsley family no longer is "desperately

Beardsley is a very clever talker and has a wide knowledge of literature. He speaks several languages, is well versed in art and ntemplates lecturing in America. He has also written a number of novels several of which have been consigned to the flames—but he still has hope of doing some thing notable in literature as well as art.

Speakers of the English Language.

Gladstone computes that the habitual speakers of the English language have in crossed from 15,000,000 to 105,000,000 dur ing the last 100 years, and that they will number 120,000,000 by the end of the 1900. At that rate of increase, which is sevenfold each century, such speakers will include not less than 840,000,000 by the end of the year 2000.

Paid a Forfeit to Change His Religion. A million florins was the penalty recently paid by the Austrian Baron Konigswater for changing his religion. He was a Jew, who married a Catholic wife. His father in his will imposed the condition a bottle or two of Dr. Pierce's that it he has now become a Catholic and liten out the trouble, make your pure and healthy and full of nuthat if he became a Christian he should

A VILLANELLE. This bused of withered mignonette

My lady gave with goodbys tender While April skies with tears were wet. With what sweet mixture of regret Ded for fair hands that night sorrender This bunch of withered mignonette!

How proud she seemed the hour we met To choose me as her knight defender Table April skies with tears were wet!

Ah. met Can over I forget

The hopes these dead leaves did engen

This bunch of witherest mignonette? How seen forms that evening set. The half hid moon in watery splendor While April skics with tears were wet.

Blow draged a twelvementh by, and yet Each day but dearer seemed to render This bunch of withered mignonette

Alas, my hopes! The sad coquette Now spurns me for a stripling slender While April skies with tears are wet-No more for her I'll moun and fret,

But straight tomorrow morn I'll send her. While April skips with tears are wet. This bunch of withered mignonette.

-St George Best in Kate Field's Washington

AT MY OWN HANGING.

The day before death! Yes, it had come. Ah, how long it seemed since I had heard the solemn words of the judge sentencing me to be "hanged by the neck until dead," the table strewn with the records of the evidence and legal authorities put forward in my defense.

It was evening, the dim jets were being lit by the turnkeys, and as I paced my cell I heard a voice calling to my night watch.

to the lower floor.

sized room. A bed stood in one corner, the opposite window by the strong light There were also a table and some chairs. All that percolated through from that direclooked bright and neat and clean. I threw tion. Then the dry, hard surface of the myself, in my clothes, on the bed, thing rope clasped me round the neck, while a my hands behind my head and thought— pressure behind told me where the knot was thought of my old home across the ocean, placed. I moved my head slightly, as some ture that had brought me to America, of jailer: "The noose is too loose, For the penalty with my own. The hours dragged worse than death. His fingers pressed along. My watch had urged me to take against me a second as he examined it. I supper, but I had declined. The choicest then heard him take two steps and knew supper, but I had declined. The choicest dish I felt sure would have choked me.

opened it. He stepped over to my couch and handed me a card with the name of a well known clergyman thereon. I rose to my feet and took a chair beside the table. The good man entered. Tears were in How He Baised His Income From \$1,75 a his eyes. His hand was outstretched. I rose blood from every pore in my face. and grasped it.

"Allow me," he said, "to pray with you. You have refused all spiritual consolation. You will not be so obdurate now when you must soon stand before him who willeth not the death of the sinner." I waved my hand negatively as I replied:

"I appreciate your sympathy and therefore acceded to your request to see me; but, as for prayer, I will go into eternity with nothing to fear and nothing to hope. His countenance fell, and he looked long

and carnestly at me.

"Let me at least read a chapter of God's word to you!" he asked. "I am content," I answered, with a weary

sigh.

He read the third chapter of St. John's gospel, the story of Christ and Nicodemus. my mother and brothers around the table, . . Estening attentively to the old familiar When he had finished, he again sought to

urge me to prayer, and it was only after I cordially thanked him for his kindness and earnestly requested him to spare his exertions that he at length departed and I again laid me down. The night passed drearily on, my guard dozing from time to time in his chair. Once or twice I also fell into a troubled slumber, at one time dreaming that I was galloping over the green fields at home with my favorite hunter with the pack of foxhounds in full cry. Suddenly, as I was about to clear a double ditch, the form of my darling, in her blood stained nightrobe and with her hand uplifted, rose from behind the bank, and my horse, rising on his haunches in terror, fell over on me and I awoke. Again I dreamed that I stood upon the scaffold, and as the dow with a scroll on which was written the

At 5 o'clock I rose, and my guard secured for me the best suit of clothing I possessed. I felt easier and firmer, now that my final hour was nigh. I was impatient for the attendance of the prison barber, who had not yet arrived, and at my urgest request he was sent for an hour before his habitual time. When he had performed his office, I looked at myself in the little mirror and felt a strange satisfaction at my appear ance, like to that one feels when about to start for a church or a theater and knows that he is well groomed.

I sat down to wait. Then my new found strength seemed to yield, and my hands trembled involuntarily. I ordered a hearty breakfast. I determined not to become un nerved. By mental force I compelled my self to partake of it freely and drank several cups of tea that I had purposely or the prison rules allowing it to men situated as I now was. I declined the offer, but accepted a cigar.

I heard a heavy footfall in the corridor without. My guard listened attentively and looked at his watch. The steps, which were followed by shuffling feet, passed my door, and I heard the key grate in the lock of the gate entering the women's department. It was but "one more unfortunate

in the iron clutch of the law. I sat on smoking and listening. Yes, it was coming now. I heard several people approaching and speaking in hushed tones. My guard opened the door. The tall form of the sheriff stood on the threshold. His face was colorless and more the expression of one who gazes on the face of the dead. He did not speak. He seemed to take it for granted that I knew his mission too well. The head jailer and two turnkeys were with him. I bowed and left mychair. He bowed in return and removed his hat. as did the rest. Then he took from his breast pocket a paper. It was my death warrant. He read it in trembling tones and breathed a sigh of relief when it was

The head jailer advanced. I noticed a white robe over his arm. As he laid the tened in his hand. Silently and sadly he approached me.

"Please place your hands behind your back," he said, with his eyes fixed on the I did so and felt the cold steel clasp my wrists. Then the white robe was placed around me, and he nodded to the sheriff, who proceeded down the corridor, followed by the head jailer and myself, two turn-

keys bringing up the rear.
At the entrance to the women's department stood the matron, her hand to her lips, her cheeks blanched, a frightened stare in her eyes. Without stood the jail clerk and his assistant. Both looked wistfully at me and murmured, "Goodby, my poor fel-low!" as I passed. Theaturnkeys who admitted our weird procession to the jail Coast, proper, and with many of whom, as with the jail clerks, I had become well acquaint-

ed during my long imprisonment, bade me

a sail farewell.
On through the silent corridors, with their rows of deserted cells, from which the prisoners had been purposely removed, we marched silently and solemnly. All the surroundings were so familiar to me—the iron bars, the stained and timeworn walls, the damp and slippery railing. I could not realize that I was seeing them for the last time. I heard the mew of the jail cat, who had become a great pet of mine and who used to come regularly to my cell for its saucer of milk. I thought to myself that she must be hungry. I should feed her when I returned. Ah, when I returned: Then the full truth flushed upon me—when

I returned I would be a corpse. As we turned a corner the engine of death rose in full view before my eyes. I momentarily glanced up at it, and, such is the no-tice we take of trifles at such times, I perceived that one of the nails fastening the crossbeam was loose and wondered that the carpenter had been so careless. Possi-Then bly he had been nervous, I thought. those whose curiosity and influence had se cured for them the privilege of seeing a fellow man in his last and supreme agony. None of the faces seemed familiar to me, and slohn Adams. Professor Gibbs was born in New York city Feb. 21, 1822, was graduated from Columbia college in 1841 [setted expression on the pule face of my fixed my gaze upon the farthen wall as I facted expression on the pale face of my advanced. As I did so I felt the boards confisel as with bowed head he bent over shake beneath me, and I knew that I was standing on the drop. The jailer's hand staid my further progress, while he whis-pered, "Do you wish to say anything?" I looked down on the pale, eager, expect-

tures on physics in the College of France He rose from his chair, leaned over the rail-completed his studies abroad. From 1849 ing, received the message, and, turning, breath, I assure you and all my fellow citi-

opened the cell door and beckongs me to zens that I am innocent of the crime

xpression in his eyes.

I accompanied him down the jail corridor

thim binding my knees and ankles, and then o the lower floor. I felt a white musin cap drawn over my Back of the jail clesk's office was a good eyes. Throughjus folds I could distinguish by the rebound of the drop as it was relieved A knock came to the door. My guard of its weight that I stood there alone. seemed to force my tongue from my mouth, my eyeballs from their sockets, and my agony! Oh, the agony! I knew in that dread moment that the noose had slipped, for the knot was pressing against the back of my head with a force that I expected every instant would cause it to break through the skull. Yes, the worst had I was to strangle! My lungs strug-

gled and beat against my chest. The base of my tongue seemed like an iron wall stopping up my throat. My neck quivered as if at any moment the rope would cut it in twain, and fervently I wished that it might.
The roaring of the blood vessels in my ears sounded as if a hundred cannon were being discharged at every second, and throughout
my body knives appeared to be tearing the
flesh from the bones. Then came a cry; it
was the cry of human voices that rose

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward
for any case of Catarrh that camen be
cure; by Hall's Catarrh Cure!
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props. higher even than the roaring in my ears. I How often I had heard my father read it at feit myself falling again. Then there was family prayer in the old country! I closed a terrific crash, and the blackness of night my eyes and could fancy that I saw again followed.

When I recovered, five doctors were bending over me with anxious but determined faces. I heard the ticking of an electric battery. I saw my swollen and distorted features in a tiny mirror that a young physician was holding near my lips to satisfy himself that I breathed, and which he removed with a triumphant cry on my open-

Then the big sheriff leaned over me as gently as a mother would lean over her new-

born babe as he said: "Thank God, my poor fellow, you are saved! The man who killed her for who murder you were sentenced was captured for another crime in Arkansas an hour ago and has confessed to this, giving substan tial proofs. He is dying from wounds he received in resisting arrest and wished to make a clean breast of everything. The telegram from our governor reprieving you reached the jail just as the drop fell. A bailiff rushed to me shouting its contents as he ran. We cut the rope with a single blow of a hatchet. Your right arm and collar bone are broken from the fall, but, heaven be praised, your neck is still intact!" -Vere V. Hunt in Chicago Times.

He Was His Own Grandfather.

The following was recently found in an old scrapbook: "William Harman, who committed suicide at Titusville, Pa., a short time since, did so because some one had convinced him that he was his own grandfather! Here is a copy of the singular letter be left: 'I married a widow who had a grownup daughter. My father visited us often, fell in love with my stepdaughter and married her. Thus he be came my son-in-law, and my stepdaughter became my mother, because she was my father's wife. Soon after this my wife gave high to a son, which, of course, was my father's brother-in-law and my uncle, for he was the brother of my stepmother. My father's wife also became the mother of a son. He was, of course, my brother and also my grandchild, for he was the son of my daughter. Accordingly my wife was my grandmother, because she was my mother's mother. I was my wife's husband and grandchild at one and the same time. And as the husband of a person's grandmother is his grandfather, I was my

own grandfather! Prince of Wales Pawned His Watch. Even the Prince of Wales has enjoyed the sensation of pawning his watch. took place in France, at Sedan. It was about a year after the war, and the in the strictest incognito, was visiting the battleffelds, being anxious at all costs to avoid recognition, so as not to wound French susceptibilities. He found himself financially stranded at sedan, with insuffclent money either to pay his hotel bill or his milroad fare back to Frankfort. It was impossible to rely on the discretion of the boniface or even to telegraph for funds, since that would have revealed the prince's identity. At length, in sheer desperation, the prince sent his equerry, Colonel Tees dale, to the local mont de plete with his watch, that of Teesdale and that of his valet, and waited with some trepidation the success of the colonel's mission, since there is an immense amount of formality to go through when pledging personal property in France.

Sixteen Tons of Papier Mache. The dome of the Palais de Justice in Brussels is made of papier mache and weighs 16 tons.

Value of a British Subject. The cost of becoming a naturalized Englishman is about \$80.

LOITT'S SCHOOL FOR BOYS.

Ira 6. Hoitt, Ph. D., Master at Burlingame, San Mateo county, Cal., is one of the fest schools for boys on the Pacific

ARCADY.

Be not hesitant with me. For i go to Arcady. Winter is stern homarch here And without the window there cornful of the leafless year, ireathes his frosts upon the air Now from all the haptess trees Every frisky dryad flees be not hesitant with me. Let us go to Arcady!

Be not besitant with me, to not nestrant with me.
Come and go to Arcady!
We have drunk the summer's wine—
Every gellow drop is gone—
Plucked the last grape from the vine.
Youler woodland hides the fawn.

Where beneath the young moon's glance. Lithesome dryads throng and dance not hesetant with me To the woods of Aready -Eugene Field in Chicago Record.

CHAMPIONSHIP.

In all the out door sports of the season the weather is playing champion to knock I looked before me as I stepped on the wood- out and close up games. A change will en platform. There, row after row, sat come, of course, and with hot weather will come the flercer struggle to make up for ost time. All this means a greater amount ost time. All this means a greater amount of wear and tear to the body, to its muscles, nerves and bones. What the damage in all will be from sprains, bruises, wounds, hurts, inflammations, contusions and the like, no one can tell, but there is a championship to be won, important to all, to which few give sufficient consideration, and that is the triumph over all these pains and misbaps in the surest, promptest way. St Jacobs Oil is the champion tensely for all such aliments, it does not disappoint and never postoones a cure for ant faces of the assemblage below, and disappoint and never postpones a cure for summoning my nervous strength together any cause whatever.

New Woman has a lot to learn, Emerging from her prison. The new man says hi's new his torn To talk; she sgut to listen.

LIKE A SIEVE

The chief function of the kidneys is to separate from the blood, in its passage through them, of certain incurities and watery particles which make the incurities and watery particles which make the ir final exit through the bladder. The retention of these, in consequence of inacticity of the kidneys, is predactive of Bright's disease, dropsy disbetes, albuminuria and oner mediates with a first lendency. However, the contract of the state of the state of the state of the state of the district and blood deprent, impels the kidneys when finactive to enew their slitting function, and strain from the vital current impurites which infest it and threagen their own exists new organics of the blodder, gravel and retution of the urine are also mandeless at rested or averted by this benign by moving and resorts live of organic action. Maintain, county pat on, billiousness an dependent of the thickers, which is also up easily benefic into the week and hervolve.

A girl who has a plane and s pink silk even ing overs is equipped for the v yage of life, whether she has a cargo of sense or not.

A GREAT STAYER.

As competi ion increases it becomes harder and harder for the hi-liens man to succeed, and harder for the hi-liens man to succeed, and he re guitton of this fact, the public is often informed to at his fact, the public is often informed to at his result of the grades to stay." A strong purpose is good, but doing the thing is even better. One of the grades stayers we know of is Pain-Killer, the advertisements of which we are printing elsewhere. This is mous old family re neity has stayed in the home so fit to country 50 years, and is to ay more popular than ever. This one fact proves it value, and make a argument unnece sary it only remains for the properiors (as they are how folias) to remind each coming generation that for over half a century Pain-Killer has been recignized as the handlest, surest and changes cure for the common tills of humanity, and that a bottle on their shell will secure or later save them trouble and suffering and noney.

HOW'S THES?

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 the control of the cont

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, setting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c, per bottle, Sold by all Druggists, Testimonials

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Pivo's Cure is a wonderful Cough medi-cine, - Mrs. W. Pickert, Van Sielen and Blake Aves., Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 25, 1894

Guard yourself for summer malaris, t're-feeling, by using now Oregon Blood Purifier.

If You are Tired

All the time, without special exertion, as tired in the morning as when you retire at night, you may depend upon it, your blood is impure and is lacking in vitality. That is why it does not supply strength to nerves and muscles. You need

Hood's Sarsaparilla

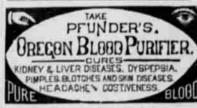
To purify and enrich your blood. A few bottles of this great medicine will give you strength and vitality because it will make pure blood. Get Hood's.

Hood's Pills cure habitual constitua-

Ely's Cream Balm Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Heals the Sores.

PREAM BALL OF THE PROPERTY OF Apply Balm into each nostril, ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. * ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR *





* JOHN CARLE & SONS, New York.

A SURE CURE FOR PILES



ous nature, can be quickly and surely cured with Pain-Killer. As no one is proof against pain, no one should be without Pain-Killer. This good old remedy kept at hand, will save much suffering and many calls on the doctor. For all summer complaints of grown folks or children it has stood without an equal for over half a century. No time like the present

Pain-Killer

bearing the name-PERRY DAVIS & Son.

I have bought from the RECEIVER of F. L. POSSON & SON, the stock, fixtures and good will of the seed business lately carried on by them and will continue the same at 205 Third Street.

BUELL LAMBERSON, PORTLAND, OR.

SHEEP-DIP LITTLE'S .- NON-POISONOUS, SAFEST AND BEST Mixes with cold water. Improve the wood.

JAMES LAIDLAW & CO., Portland, Or. Gent. Acts for Overgon, Washing.

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ANTIFERMENTINE

Preserves all kinds of Fruit without cooking, and retains their natural flavor.

WELL-KNOWN BEER



"IT IS IGNORANCE THAT WASTES EFFORT." TRAINED SERVANTS USE

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SIMPLICITY, STRENGTH,

ECONOMY

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WORKMANSHIP

In Every Detail.

These engines are acknowledged by expert engineers to be worthy of highest commendation for simplicity, high-grade material and superior workmanship. They develop the full actual horse power, and run without an Electric Sparial Battery; the system of ignition is simple, inexpensive and reliable.

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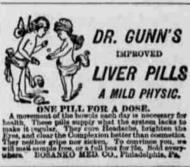
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