

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE CHINESE SUGARS

Large Quantities Surreptitiously Sold on the Coast.

IT IS BILLED AS "MERCHANDISE"

Not Few People Are Aware of the Danger That is Threatened From This Unseen Article.

Tacoma, Oct. 21.—The curiosity of the navy reader is not aroused when he sees among other items of cargo reported by the agents of the Asiatic steamers "8,600 pig's merchandise."

There is tea, silk, spices and 8,600 pig's "merchandise."

Are't ten and silk "merchandise"? Yes; and there is nothing to be concealed in their importation, but with sugar it is different. Secrecy is the watchword. The public must not know that Chinese sugar is being smuggled upon them. Why? Because the public don't want it.

The steamer Strathmore, which arrived at Tacoma on October 8, brought her cargo 8,600 pig's "merchandise" or 860,000 pounds of Chinese sugar, and importations of this same "merchandise" since July 1 into Oregon and Washington have amounted to 48,340 bags, or nearly 5,000,000 pounds, valued at nearly a quarter of a million dollars.

Where has it all gone? How many people know they are buying sugar from the plague ridden Orient with its poorly paid and poorly fed labor? The same secrecy exercised by the importer exercised by the grocer and by every one who handles it, and the public becomes a large consumer of an article that it knows nothing of and would not buy if it knew what it was getting.

And yet there has been secretly imported in the last three months six tons of this sugar for every man, woman and child in Washington and Oregon.

Why does the grocer handle it? Not single wholesale grocer of any standing in the Northwest does, but some of the retail grocers in their anxiety to get their averages get the best of their patriotism and good sense. They buy because it is cheaper and they can make two or three cents more on a dollar's worth. Do these grocers sell this sugar cheaper? Did you ever see in your grocer's store two bags one marked "American Sugar" and the other "Chinese Sugar"? No. They buy it at an insignificant difference in cost and sell this "merchandise" as "sugar" at the same price as American sugar. For a little extra profit they sell the public an article that they do not dare call by name.

Secrecy is the watchword. The public will not have this "merchandise" if they know what it is. Therefore they must not know what it is.

There are few people who will buy sugar from plague and vermin ridden China when they can get a better article at a practically the same price made at home, and it is because the public don't want this product of coolie labor that is handled in the dark and sold in the dark, concealed by the importer and concealed by the tradesman. There is probably not one reader of this article who has not purchased Chinese sugar thinking that he was getting a pure American product made by American labor. Who reaps the benefit of the deception?

A few honest grocers here and there display cards: "We handle American sugar only." Many grocers sell Chinese sugar thinking that they are doing nothing wrong, that it is all right as long as the customer does not ask what he is getting or specify American sugar. If the customer asks they tell him it is Chinese sugar, with a very few exceptions.

Nevertheless, it remains a fact that this immense quantity of sugar is dumped in here and sold and no one ever sees or hears of it.

The American people are protectionists in theory and in fact and are not so inconsistent as to frame laws to shut out the products of pauper labor and then turn around and buy, at practically no difference in price, an every day staple food product from the most poorly paid, the most degraded, the most filthy labor on the face of the earth.

Hardly a freetrader would be so un-American as to patronize such products although he does not believe in keeping them out by law, and he can well point his finger of scorn to any one professing to believe in protection to American industries who brings to his own house and family sugar from China.

Suppose the grocer gave his customers the benefit of the lower price and then use more pound of Chinese sugar than of American sugar for one dollar, few families would save over fifty cents a year. It is ridiculous to suppose one will listen to it. Hence the secrecy. Hence the "merchandise." This is why no grocer asks you which you will have, American or Chinese sugar.

Let every American stand for American goods. Find out what you are getting. At least pay for what you get and get what you pay for. This is the kind of protection that protects.

The government in order to protect the citizens against practices of this kind requires that all imported goods should be plainly marked with the name of the country from which it came. That little sugar is sold in original packages and the good effect is lost. If you buy a bag of Chinese sugar you will find in the middle of the bag the words Hong Kong, provided your eyesight is good and provided it has not been marked over with a marking machine.

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.



Last Wednesday, with some other stuff.

On Thursday he made such a howl.

On Friday mother took a sheet.

On Saturday her goodbye kiss.

On Sunday he was looking just like this.

But when he came back home at night he rolled in simply out of sight.

Peasants.

All boys and a good many of their sisters are fond of peanuts. Everybody knows that no circus is complete without them, but probably not many boys or girls either know just how they grow.

The Indo-European telegraph line offers a good illustration. It runs from London to Lowestoft on the east coast of England. It then dips under the sea to Emden, on the German coast, where it passes through Germany to the Russian frontier.

From this point the wire passes by way of Warsaw, Rowno, Odessa, the Caucasus, and Tiflis to Persia, and by Teheran to Constantinople, the capital of the sultan's government. There it joins the Indian government line which runs from the Persian capital to Bishiro on the Persian Gulf. Thence the wire runs through Baluchistan, and complete the route by connecting at Karachi, in northern India. The operation of this immense stretch of line, passing through countries of such varying climates and general characteristics, is obviously one of much difficulty.

On the snow swept steppes of Russia the wires are sometimes snapped like thread by the rapid flight of flocks of wild geese. The poles are cut down and made into fire-keepers of Georgia seek to boom their trade by deliberately creating faults in the wires. In certain parts of the mountainous regions of Asia the maintenance of the solitary line involves no little personal risk and hardship to the staff hands. Communication is often cut off by avalanches in the mountain districts, and the work of repairing after a snowfall of five or six feet is no light matter.

These mountain stations are provisioned with several months' supplies before the winter sets in, as the staff will be in touch with the rest of the world by the wire only until the spring weather opens out the passes. In these supplies are always included a liberal allowance of books and games whereby to relieve the monotony of the tedious winter exile.—New York Sun.

THE SOUTHERN SUMMER.

It is claimed that while long it is not oppressive.

Wrong impressions are hard to eradicate from the human mind. In the north and west it is a popular delusion that southern summers are extremely hot and oppressive, and that life here during the summer months is almost unbearable. This impression is formed upon no knowledge of the matter, but simply upon the assumption that, as we are nearer the equator, it must necessarily be much warmer than in more northern latitudes. An investigation of the records of the government weather bureau will show that there is no ground for such an assumption.

Our summers are long, but they are not unpleasant. The heat in the north and west is much more oppressive during June, July and August than in the south. Deaths from sunstroke are much more numerous there, and the heat is decidedly more sultry. Our long evenings are delightful, and a sultry night is seldom experienced. Our laborers work in the fields all day long, and suffer less from the warmth than those of the north.

In a nutshell, our summers compare favorably with those of any section of the country, and our long, pleasant, warm season is a decided advantage. Our farmers can commence to work the land long before their northern and western brethren think of beginning, and can continue to utilize it months and can have stopped. In the towns and cities the residents are exempted from heavy expenditures for warm winter clothing, and for the larger portion of the year the only fuel burned is for cooking purposes.

In comparison with the north and west, it is doubtful if our long, pleasant summer is not as far superior to their short, blistering one as our short, mild winters are to their long, frigid ones.—Montgomery (Ala.) Advertiser.

Friendship.

The plant of friendship grows only in the warm air of congeniality. Confidence binds its parts together and is the cohesive power of its nature, while sympathy is the life giving sap coursing through every fiber. It is an evergreen and is indigenous to all lands. Its most beautiful flowers open during the night, and, while a perennial bloomer, it is most fragrant in winter. Time cannot wither or destroy it; age but strengthens and develops.—C. S. Field.

Hidden Treasures.

Little people, do you know what is underneath the snow? Flowers pink and blue and white. Big red roses all aglow. In their dark roots folded tight Till the merry south winds blow.

Do you know what secrets dwell All the woods of winter keep? Ah, the darling little things! Down below the snowbank's heap! Fern leaves curled in tiny rings, Violet babies fast asleep.

Little folks, now do you know February soon will go? Then will come the sunny spring. When the snows will melt, and, oh, How the meadow brooks will sing And the daffodils bow!

—Youth's Companion.

How He Fell.

It is told of one of the most austere bishops of the American Episcopal church that once when attending a class of boys he called attention to the disobedience of Jonah and the consequent punishment. To enforce the lesson he said in a stern way, "And now, boys, bow did Jonah feel when the whale swallowed him?" One bright lad answered, "I think he felt down in the mouth."—Philadelphia Press.

A GAMBLER'S LUCK.

Thips Tossed to Him Out of Fity Pat Him on the Road to Fortune.

A party of horse racing followers were standing in Willard's lobby when a tall, soldierly looking man with white hair and snowy moustache and imperial stroke in and advanced to the clerk's desk.

"See that fellow?" said one of the older men in the group. "That's the Lucky Jack Doty. Never hear of him? Well, he's got a story that is worth knowing. Thirty years ago there wasn't a higher roller in the south. His people had died out on one till only a sister was left, and Jack and her had loads of money and lots of negroes. She got religion the worst way and all of a sudden went into a convent."

"As I said, Jack was a high roller, but he'd kept within bounds up to that time. When the girl had left the world, as they call it, Jack was crazy. He was devoted to her, in spite of his ruin and a fog. He played the limit, and it wasn't long before the brace players had layouts fixed for him in every town he struck. His money went and his negroes, too, and the time came when he didn't have the price of a shoestring. He drifted up to Memphis one night broke and desperate. He went into a farrer bank and watched the game for awhile, but he didn't get a nod where not long before the negroes used to break their necks to shove a chair right in front of the layout for him."

"Old man Galloway had a farrer streak on him that night and was playing blues at a hundred a stack. Jack sat down near him and seemed to frustrate the old man, because he bet 19 chips on a double seven and got split. He was madder'n a hornet, but he laughed just the same and said to Jack as he handed over the split check to him: "I reckon you want a stake and made me bet odd chips. See what you can do with that."

"Jack grabbed the \$2.50 like a hungry man catch a bun and shot it into the square. The king won on the turn. Then the deuce won twice. Jack let the \$20 lay. The deuce won again. Then the king won twice, and then the deuce won again. Neither the queen or ace had showed, but the \$20 in blue chips were still untouched. The dealer thought he had a cinch and never spoke about the \$200 limit. The queen won on the turn.

"Draw down to \$300," said the dealer, and Jack took \$440 away. Well, the last king and all the queens and aces won, and Jack had \$200 on every one. He kept on playing and turned the box down and carried off the \$7,000 bank roll with him about daybreak. He got the blue split he had started on and had a hole bored in it and put it on the chain of the watch he bought next day. He went to New Orleans and won \$60,000 in five weeks. Then he went on a bank break trip up the river, and he reached St. Louis in the spring of 1869 worth \$200,000 in solid cash. He was comin out of a farrer bank the day after he got there when a little woman dressed like a sister came up to him.

"Jack," she said, "gimme that thing you've got on your watch chain and hang this there instead," and she held out a little medal. He broke the blue split off and took the medal and put it on. There were 20 crooked games fixed for him in St. Louis, but he never played against farrer again. He wears that little medal yet!"

When Doty came out a few minutes later, half a dozen pair of eyes searched his vest. Dangling from the heavy gold chain that crossed it was the little medal.—Washington Star.

Theology and Politics.

The Worcester Gazette says that in 1843, when the Millerites predicted that the world was surely coming to an end before the close of the year, and many worthy men and women so earnestly believed in the prediction that they prepared their ascension robes, political feeling was running high among the more worldly minded. One day two devout Millerites and a staunch old Whig politician were passengers in a stagecoach in one of the sections of New Hampshire not then reached by railroad.

As was natural, the Millerites fell to discussing the expected approaching destruction of the world, and one of them, turning to the politician, said that most girls of her age, though she is blind and deaf. She was dumb as well, but has been taught to speak. Her articulation is slow and strange, but it is perfectly distinct. Of course her sense is that of touch, and she has developed it to the highest capacity.

A death mask of Keats was laid on her lap, and passing her hands over it she expressed her admiration for the evidences of intellect that she found in it. She even detected the smile that parts the lips of the dead poet. A bust of Napoleon was also given to her. After passing her hands gently over it she recognized the features and said that she thought it must have been made during his victorious days, for the expression was less anxious than in one she had "seen" a day or two before. Not only has this child a most remarkable mind, but she must have had the most careful training, for she is not merely well informed, but cultivated.

Public Matters that wouldn't interest you. That coffee smells delicious. Is the steak all right? "Yes, the steak is all right. What were the public matters?" "Tremendous crowd in front of a tall office building. I got right in the thick of it and couldn't get away. You had a headache when I went down town this morning. Is it better?" "Yes, the headache is all gone."

How about these folks next door? Have they decided to rent their apartment to that family from Kenwood? "No. They are going to let it to a newly married couple from the North Side. What was the crowd doing?" "Why—why—why, it was—it was watching some—me raise a safe to a sixth story window. Seems to me you're mighty inquisitive."—Chicago Tribune.

TERMINATED FREE.

Positively Cured with Vegetable Remedies. Have cured thousands of cases of Hemorrhoids, Piles, Stricture, Gonorrhea, Syphilis, and all other venereal diseases. Cure guaranteed. Send for free book containing full particulars. Dr. H. H. Green's Homeopathic Remedy. Price 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.

DR. GUNN'S LIVER PILLS.

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

There is a difference between a cold and the grip, but you will not realize it until you receive the doctor's bill.

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-blast track; fine scenery; new equipment. Great Northern Palace Sleepers and Dining; 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.

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NO DIRT OR SMOKE.

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A WALKING CORPSE

TERM APPLIED TO A LADY BY HER FRIENDS.

Mrs. Reed, of Chehalis, Wash., Tells of Her Recovery From Loss of Blood and Dropsy.

From the Nugget, Chehalis, Wash.

The neighbors called her a walking corpse. For fifteen years she had suffered from loss of blood and dropsy. She had not the strength to stand alone. She had spent thousands of dollars with the doctors and had been unable to find relief. Her case was considered hopeless.

That is the experience of Mrs. C. Reed, a well-known lady of Chehalis, Wash.

A Nugget reporter called upon her at her home last Tuesday. She was willing to be interviewed, she said, if she could be the means of pointing out to other unfortunate the way to recovery and good health.

"It has been over fifteen years since the malady asserted itself," said Mrs. Reed. "Since then, until within the last few months, I never knew what it was to be well for a single day. I could not sleep. My appetite went away and I began to lose flesh. This continued for years. I became so weak I could not wait upon myself. I had to have the help of others to dress and undress, even to walk from one room to another. I lost all my strength. In addition, I had dropsy of the blood. My limbs were swollen, and nothing I could do seemed to afford me relief.

The doctors said I must take iron to strengthen and invigorate my blood. I took iron— took it by the bottle and by the box; took it morning, noon and night. But it did no good, and I had finally lost all hope.

"At last I saw an account of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I thought this fitted my case exactly and I tried to get some of the pills. They were not kept at the druggists here, and I had to send to Olympia. They came finally, however. I began to take them and experienced relief immediately. I sent for two more boxes to the Dr. Williams' Company at Schenectady, N. Y., and by the time I had taken them I felt like a new woman. I have been taking them occasionally since then.

"It was two years ago that I began to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was 60 years of age then, and had not been able to do my housework for many years. Now I am able to care for myself, to do my own work, and I can walk long distances without being especially fatigued.

"I think my cure is a marvelous one, and is due entirely to the Pink Pills for Pale People. Without them I fear I should have been dead before now.

"Since my cure has become known the druggists here have always kept the pills, and I do not have to send away for them any more. I have recommended them to several of my neighbors, and I know that they have done much good in more than one case similar to my own."

In order to confirm this statement beyond all doubt Mrs. Reed offered to make affidavit to its truth, and the affidavit is here presented.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 14th day of May, 1905.

J. M. Kepner, Notary Public.

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 50c per box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

A Discovery.

It has remained for the public library committee of the English town of Ealing to discover that Mr. Hall Caine's latest novel, "The Mauxman," is a highly improper and immoral book. The committee have unanimously voted to withdraw it from circulation. The clergyman who is chairman denounced it as disgraceful. A woman member declared it to be shameful.

LIKE A VENOMOUS SERPENT.

Hidden in the grass, malaria waits our approach to spring, and as fast as it lunge upon us. There is, however, a certain antidote to its venom, which renders it powerless for evil. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is this acknowledged and most famous specific, and it is, in brief, a thorough cure for rheumatism, dyspepsia, liver complaints, constipation, indigestion and nervousness. In convalescence and age it is very serviceable.

There is a difference between a cold and the grip, but you will not realize it until you receive the doctor's bill.

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THE EARLY BIRD.

It's the early birds that catch the worm, saith the proverb, but what a foolish worm it is to get up so early and be caught. Some of our farmers are the early birds. They go forth at dawn to catch up, as they call it, and they catch some thing else.—Traumping through wet grass and stubble on cold, damp, frosty mornings like these, and going thus all day thereafter, brings to scores of them what they were not looking for. They come home in the evening to suffer all night with rheumatism. Now, while men must work, they need not suffer. Why should they when a bottle of Dr. St. Jacobs Oil will keep them all right. A good rub at night with it will so strengthen and heal the muscles they will resist the influence of the cold and dampness, and a man will be cured before he knows it. Let this be tried for a while, and if the man is not cured it is only because he hasn't the patience to rub the pain out.

"Did the Captain of the football team keep his head?" "Yes, his head and the upper portion of his trunk."

\$100 REWARD \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials.

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

FITS.—All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after the first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and 25c trial bottle free to all who send to Dr. Kline, 233 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Fall Medicine.

It is fully as important and as beneficial as Spring Medicine, for at this season there is great danger to health in the varying temperature, cold storms, malarial germs, prevalence of fevers and other diseases. All these may be avoided if the blood is kept pure, the digestion good, and bodily health vigorous by taking

Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, headaches, etc.

A friend advised me to try Ely's Cream Balm and after using it six weeks I believe myself cured of catarrh. It is a most reliable remedy.—Joseph Stewart, 224 Grand Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

CATARRH.

ELY'S CREAM BALM opens and cleanses the nasal passages, allays pain and inflammation, breaks the force of the membrane from colds, restores the sense 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, 25 cents. Prepared and sold by ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

CHICKEN RAISING PAYS.

If you use the Petaluma Incubator & Hatcher, you will find it a most profitable investment. It is a most reliable and durable machine, and is the only one of its kind in the world. It is the only one that will hatch and raise chickens, geese, turkeys, ducks, and all other poultry. It is the only one that will hatch and raise chickens, geese, turkeys, ducks, and all other poultry. It is the only one that will hatch and raise chickens, geese, turkeys, ducks, and all other poultry.

THE "ERIE"

mechanically the best of all. It is the only one that will hatch and raise chickens, geese, turkeys, ducks, and all other poultry. It is the only one that will hatch and raise chickens, geese, turkeys, ducks, and all other poultry. It is the only one that will hatch and raise chickens, geese, turkeys, ducks, and all other poultry.

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KNOWLEDGE

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

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

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

HERCULES CAS AND ENGINES.

CASOLINE ENGINES.