It Came Hard. rance, as in most other countries, enty to give one's age when statement in a court of justice, as in many other official pro-But Frenchwomen of mature ge noted above all other women mullingness to state their age. ope occasion a lady who had to was accompanied to the court by yous company of her friends, and the magistrate asked, "How old m?" there was such a coughing

from severe colds, that all that be heard in the courtroom was ty years !" agh the amiability of the magisthis more than half suppressed rewas allowed to stand, but the als are not always so lenient. On er occasion a magistrate asked a

earing of throats, as of people suf-

hat is your age, madam?" hatever you choose, sir," and the lady. She was under oath. on may put down 45 years, then," he magistrate to the clerk. "What r occupation, madam?" ir," said the witness, "you have a mistake of ten years in my age. nt down 55 years, then," said the

strate. "Your residence"ir," exclaimed the lady, "my age years, not 55 !" t last we have your statement,"

the magistrate, and he proceeded the examination .- Youth's Com-

An Attentive Gallant.

mong the audience at one of the dar theaters were a young man and ng woman who appeared to be r newly married or on the verge of The young man was as attentive as ould be, and the young woman, who all the earmarks of a spoiled child, all his little kindnesses as a matter arse. Between the first and second the courteons gallant whispered to nir one for a moment, and she nodher head affirmatively. The young arose and went out of the theater ngh a door leading to an adjoining y store. He returned a few minutes accompanied by a colored boy in coat and apron, who carried in hand a tray with a glass of soda r upon it and in the other a napkin. tood in the aisle while the young besought his lady to refresh herself the glass of soda. The eyes of the re audience were upon them. The ng woman sniffed at the glass dis-sfully and waved it aside. A faceyoungster in the front row of the ery ruthlessly fractured the prevailence with the suggestion: "Slap n de 'rist, de sassy t'ing. Get 'er shampy. She don't waht none o' temp'rance drinks." The young blushed and sat down and looked rable during the rest of the play. -

An Old Love Letter.

he following love letter, written by entuckian in his youth, and bearing in 1823, may be of use to some of more modern but less effusive and ical lovers, as an example in erotic tolary correspondence:

DEAR AND ADDRABLE POLLY-As the ens yield gloomy aspects, making null void my fimidical feelings. I sit down to suigate to you, most holy and immaculate in, that I hold a kind of blennial reverence your most sacred charms, but owing to the use frigidity of the circumambient atmosme frigidity of the circumambient atmos-re it has discomboborated my respiration a ship tossed on the tumultuous ocean in it of the delightful land and then tossed k again. Oh, if there is any tender pity within that snowy bosom, delay my raging ston, or I shall doubtless pass out of this fid in a hypricana of sight to that sweet ild in a hurricane of sighs to that sweet an which gives dreams of consolation to lovesick hearts. Your fond adorer, etc. may reduce the percentage of ronce to state that the writer died an bachelor about 20 years ago. - New rk Sun.

She's In Good Hands.

Yvette Guilbert has had one of those ulation quarrels with her manager, the details of the same have been nished the newspapers. Yet there are be people who affect to believe that vertising doesn't pay.-Washington



ONE ENJOYS

oth the method and results when yrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts m effectually, dispels colds, headches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the formed another feat. Six feet from its base grows another white oak, less than iced, pleasing to the taste and acreptable to the stomach, prompt in cles of those branching limbs than one of them grows right into it, and is about the contraction of them grows right into it. healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it its base. to all and have made it the most

popular remedy known.
Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists.

Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. LOUISVILLE, EY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

THOUGHT THE KAISER STUPID.

A Coachman Told Him He Would Never Set a River Afire.

An amusing little story about the present emperor of Germany, William II. and a Vienna coachman was narrated at a banquet lately given at Vienna by some diplomatists, the narrator being himself a well known and prominent member of the corps diplomatic.

In the year 1887 the present Emperor William II of Germany, then Prince William of Prussia, came to Vienna, visiting his particular friend and chum, the late Crown Prince Rudolf of Austria. Joined by the Prince of Wales, who was at that time also a frequent visitor to the Vienna court, the three princes took a fancy to mingle with the commons of the Vienna population. Dressed in ordinary clothes, they visited places which are not in the least regarded as suitable for princely guests.

One day they entered a hotel, but instead of going into the dining room they walked into the "schwemme," a place which answers in some degree to the barroom of an American hotel; in this room coachmen and the servants of the hotel guests take their meals.

The three princes took seats at an empty table, and listened, highly amused, to a fierce debate about politics between several stout members of that class of fashionable Vienna coachmen who are known all over Europe as "fesche Wiener fiaker." The distinc-tion of those charioteers is a kind of good natured boldness and droll familiarity toward their customers as well as to perfect strangers.

After listening awhile Prince William put in a word, and soon was drawn into the excited discussion. Suddenly a stout, red faced coachman walked up to the table where the three princes were seated, and, tapping Prince William gently on the shoulder, said, "Now, if you should ever have anything to say in politics, you wouldn't set a river on fire, 'm sure!"

As every public coachman in Vienna wears a number, this coachman wasupon a special request of Prince William -easily identified. The prince sent him a handsome scarfpin with his initials as thanks for the amusement he had furnished, and thus the man learned in amazement whose political abilities they were that he had so belittled.— Vienna Letter in New York Press.

IN PLAGUE TIMES.

How London Handled the All Devouring Sickness In the Seventeenth Century. During the plague of 1603 Francis Hering, "Doctor in Physicke and Fellow of the Colledge of Physitians in London . . published certain Rules

and Directions for the prevention of the spreading of that contagious and all devouring Sickness." These he reprinted, "somewhat inlarged," in the next plague season of 1625, "to the view and vse, and I hope good of my Cittizens and Countrimen." Among his rules are:

"Concourse of people to Stage playes, wakes or feasts and May pole dauncings are to be prohibited by publique Authority, whereby, as God is dishonored, the bodies of men and women-by surfetting, drunkennes and other riots and excesses-disposed to infection, and the contagion dangerously scattered both in Citie and Countrie.

"Let not the carkasses of horses, dogs, cats, etc., lye rotting and poisoning the aire (as they have done) in More and Finsburie fields, and elsewhere round about the Citie.

"The burying of infected bodies in churches, churchyards and, namely, in Paules Churchvard, where the chiefe Magistrates of the Citie and many other Citizens meete weekly to hear Sermons, must needs be not onely inconvenient, but verie dangerous for spreading the contagion, and poisoning the whole Citie."

Some folk ate breakfast then, others

"For breakfast you may vse a good draught of wormewood beere or ale, and a few morsels of bread and butter, with the leaves of sage, or else a toste with sweet salade oyle, two or three drops of rose vinegar and a little sugar. They that have cold stomackes may drinke a draught of wormewood wine or malmsey, instead of ale or beere. But take heed (as you lone your life) of extreme hot waters, as aqua vitze, Rosa solis or other compound waters of like nature, which Empericks prepare and set out with vaine and boasting words

• • • they were • • • devised to kill,
not cure men."—Notes and Queries.

A Remarkable Tree.

There is a wayward white oak tree near Laporte, Ind., that may well puzzle naturalists with the vagaries of its growth. The tree is 9 feet in circumference at the base, and there are no branches of any size below 15 feet from the ground. There the great bole divides into a number of limbs. Two, leaving the trunk about 20 inches apart, grow west, their lines diverging for some 6 feet, and then each rending toward the other. Twelve feet from the body of the tree they unite again, making a perently yet promptly on the Kidneys, fect oval, and out of this grow two liver and Bowels, cleanses the sys-smaller branches. As if not satisfied with that expressed disregard for the laws of nature, this old tree has perhalf its size, and no sooner does the smaller tree arrive at the charmed circts, prepared only from the most sorbed. The second tree is very much larger 20 feet from the ground than at

Noah's Business.

While teaching a class of girls in a school recently, the master asked the following question:

"What was Noah supposed to be doing when the animals were going into the ark?"

He received several answers. At last i little girl put up her hand. "Well," be said, "what do you say?" "Taking the tickets, sir."-Buffalo

Has a neat fitting glove and a still neater shoe. She has cheeks that make bitter the envious She has trunks upon trunks of the costlicst

She has jewels that shine as the stars do at And she dances as Ariel dances—or might. She's accustomed to sitting on rocks in the

THE FIN DE SIECLE DAMSEL.

She has hair that is fluffy, straight, banged or

half curied:
Has a parasol, oft by her deft fingers twirled.
She has eyes either brown or black gray or

She's also accustomed to sitting on men. There's not much in her brain, but there's heaven in her smile. Her profession is love, and she firts all the

-Munsey's Magazine.

A BICYCLE THIEF.

A certain news agency had telegraphed abroad the report that I am in Switzerland, not for the benefit of my health, but for the purpose of stealing bicycles, and they added that I was an expert thief, and, for a time at least, I had succeeded in buffling the most praiseworthy attempts of the police of two towns to capture me.

While this statement is naturally flattering to me it is nevertheless a libel, and in fact, if I cared to use strong language I might go so far as to take the last syllable away from the word

The whole trouble arose through Switzerland not having a proper language of its own, that hilly country preferring to express what few thoughts it has in a mixture of French, German and Italian, depending on what particular canton you happen to be in. They say that the Swiss are natural linguists. Unfortunately they are. Any combination of sounds you may make means something to any Swiss to whom you happen to be talking, for he knows so many languages that you are sure to hit one of them, and so you convey ideas to him that you had no thought of express-

October weather is lovely in Switzerland. Most of the visitors have then gone, prices come down one-half, and the air is sweet and cool, with usually a cloudless sky.

Under these circumstances I thought it would be a nice thing, as the roads were good and the scenery picturesque, to take a bicycle tour right around Lake Thun, beginning at the town which gives the lake its name, going around the north side of the lake to Interlaken and returning by the south shore.

The hotel keeper told me that if I ent up the street, turned to the right, went under an arcade until I came to a tunnel, penetrated that and emerged on another street, turned to the left and kept on I would come to the shop of a man who would let me have a bicycle on hire by the day or the hour. I followed the directions as closely as possible and thought I recognized the shop because a bicycle was leaning against the wall. The owner was leaning against the doorway, looking at the bicycle outside. The following conversation in many languages took place be-

"Haben sie un bicyclette a louer?" I opened on him with the above impartial mixture of German and French. It seems he understood me to ask if that was his bicycle, whereupon he replied in four languages:

"Yaw, yaw, oui, yes, se." Then, throwing in a bit of Italian, I

"Quanta costa la machine a la hoor,

oder per tag?" Now, I submit that to any educated person, or even to a university man, this sentence said as plainly as print, How much do you want for this machine by the hour or the day?" I tried afterward to get the magistrate to see this, but he, not knowing Italian, shied at the very beginning of the phrase. The owner of the bicycle on oath declares that he thought I asked how much the bicycle had cost him. He says that he answered he paid 500 francs for that brute of a machine, made in France, while I understood him to agree to let me have it for 5 francs a day. which was cheap. I was in a hurry to be off and was afraid he might repent his offer, so I said it was all right, and would take it, whereupon, without further parley, I wheeled the bicycle into the middle of the road, sprang on its back and was off, leaving the astonished man standing by his door, too thunderstruck, it seems, to make any ontery until I had passed beyond his sight at the first turning of the road.

I pedaled serenely on, little realizing what a commotion I had left behind me, and the one funny thing about this most regrettable episode is that I spent an exceedingly quiet, peaceful and enjoyable day, not knowing I was pursued, making no attempt to elude anybody and yet eluding them in what appeared afterward to be by subtle and crafty dodges. The magistrate could not be persuaded that my sitting on the veranda of a restaurant in the main street of Interlaken, with the bicycle in plain view of everybody, was not the brazen act of a hardened criminal, who knew the police would be searching for him

in the back streets. When the man standing against the doorway had recovered partly from his amazement at my sudden flight on his machine, he rushed to the police station and told the authorities there a plausible foreigner had engaged him in polite Ollendorfian conversation, and, while his mind was distracted in trying to fol low his remarks, had seized the opportunity and also the machine and was at that moment making his way to the senate, as he was going down the cap

north road toward Interlaken.

a day only, but when a couple of miles away from the landing I saw a steamer ning in, and I knew if I reached the landing about the time she did I would got a car.

I am not a racer, but I thereupon put in my best licks to make connection with the mountain railway. The road at this point is as level as the lake itself and only a few feet above it. My thoughts turned to the railway because I knew that beyond the lower end of it the carriage road rose high above the lake, passed through several tunnels and then went down to the Interlaken plain. By taking the up car I would avoid all this and have it down hill all the way The policemen, it seems, caught sight of me as I was making my spurt, and they at once put on extra steam, but there is a deep bay just before one reaches the funicular, and they lost sight of me as I turned the point. I had reached the top of the railway funionlar, and I bicycled the mile or more along the street, high up above the lake. on one side of which is scattered the village of St. Beatenburg, with its wonderful view of the snow mountains-the Jungfrau, the Eiger, the Monch and a host of others.

I found the ride down the zigzag road not such fun as I had expected. I saw brake was not going to last if I kept on, so I had to walk most of the way down. Coming to a more level ground, I cycled gently into Interlaken, making for the place where they sell Munich beer, and there, over a mug and a sandwich on the main street, I made my frugal lunch, with the bicycle standing against a pillar of the veranda.

After a smoke I proceeded out of In terlaken and took the south road that borders the lake. This road is not so good for cycling as the other, being much more hilly, while the roadbed is more stony. I therefore walked a good deal, taking it very leisurely, and in course of time I was overtaken by a policeman, who also was walking his machine. He asked me if I had met a man on a bicycle coming from Thun, and I told him quite truly that I had not.

He seemed discouraged and told me all about the bicycle theft and the arrest of the wrong man. He feared the thief had hidden in the forest until he and his comrade went past and then perhaps took the steamer across the lake, or the villain might merely have pretended to take the north road, while in reality he went by the south. Thus the policeman hoped to meet him yet. I promised to keep a lookout, and the officer went on.

When I reached Thun and came to the place where I got the bicycle, I found the man was in Interlaken, and his wife, who knew all about the robbery, was amazed to see the thief return the machine and place 5 francs and his thanks on the counter.

I regret to say that the apparent honesty of this action did not commend itself to the authorities. They looked on it as the ruse of a crafty scoundrel, who realized that, so vigilant were the police, it was impossible for him to escape, and so endeavored to throw dust in the eyes of the wise men of the place. I therefore had to pay the expenses of the chase and apologize to everybody concerned.

Thus the bicycle, at 5 francs a day, was not so cheap as I had at first supposed.-Luke Sharp in Detroit Free

The Preacher Performed His Part. versy how far the end justifies the means getting money for good purposes. There are occasionally found people who object to the extortion of a church fair where you get in for 25 cents and out for \$25, and who say that the raffle of a charity bazaar differs from no other gambling except that nobody but the directors ever win the prize quilts. A says that last winter he attended a colored church in Florida where the preacher announced that a special blessing would be asked for all contributors. One brother put in a dime. "De Lord bless Brer Jones!" exclaimed the preacher. "Brer Johnson, God bless you for that quartah." When it came to the gambler, he fished out a \$20 bill. "What name?" asked the almost breathless collector. "It doesn't matter. I am a gambler from Ohio." "Gamblah from Ohio!" shouted the collector. The pastor rolled up his eyes and dropped on his knees: "Twenty dollars from degamblah from Ohio! May de good Lawd prosper him in his business!"—New Orleans Picayume.

The Alaska Boundary.

Alaska was not much thought of at the time of its purchase, and there is a tradition that the money we paid for it really reimbursed Russia for other good offices of hers in our behalf. But now it is seen to have been worth far more than it cost. It is likely that we do not know as yet anything like the full measure of its possibilities. It is worth retain knows something of its value, as the first of Life.

Nothing could be fairer, more philanthropic or carry more joy in its wake than the offer of T. A. Slocum, M. C., of 183 erg. street, New York. New York. New York. New York lever of the our of consumption and all pulmon and all pulmon and the offer of T. A. Slocum, M. C., of 185 erg. street, New York. New York new York of the our of consumption and all pulmon and the offer of T. A. Slocum, M. C., of 185 erg. street, New York. New York new York of the cure of consumption and all pulmon any complaints, he offers the our say complaints, he offers the our of consumption and all pulmon any complaints, he offers of T. A. Slocum, M. C., of 185 erg. street, New York. New York new York of the cure of consumption and all pulmon any complaints, he offers of T. A. Slocum, M. C., of 185 erg. street, New York. New York of the cure of consumption and all pulmon any complaints, he offers of T. A. Slocum, M. C., of 185 erg. street, New York of the cure of consumption and gambler from Ohio, who had made a big fortune in a saloon and faro bank,

taining to the extremest boundary. Britain knows something of its value, as she knew that of the Columbia river years ago. We should know enough about boundary problems by this time to defend our own without shrinking or

It is not probable that the Alaska case ever will come to arbitration. It will be settled, like the Maine and Oregon boundary disputes, by negotiation and a treaty, and the United States will lose no territory.-Portland Oregonian.

A Story of Ransom

The Washington Post tells a story illustrating the politeness of Minister Ransom. One day, when he was in the itol steps, he saw approaching a very Now, capture under these circum- dull, long winded man. Ransom was stances seemed to be deliciously easy. alarmed. He was in no mental or phys-There were no branching off roads. The ical shape to bear the brunt of a full mountains were on one side and the lake fledged bore just at that moment. He on the other, on neither side of which must do something to save himself. As was bicycling practicable. Therefore all the dull one drew near, Ransom, in his the two policemen had to do, when they desperation, greeted him with shortmounted their machines, was to ride ness and hurried by. The other had faster than I did, and so overtake me. paused, but at this brief dismissal, as it As I had no idea that a race was on, I were, turned away up the steps. Ranplunged along in a leisurely manner som was smitten of conscience at his and would undoubtedly have been taken own rudeness. It was foreign to his ponear Interlaken if it had not been for lite and flowery instincts. He must do the fact that some years ago a company something to take the soreness out of built a funicular railway from the mar- the man. Ransom turned pleasantly gin of the lake a mile or so up to St. when some ten steps separated him from Beatenburg. I had lived in St. Beaten- the bore and called out: "Goodby, burg once, and I remembered that the Simpkins! I've been thinking a mighty road from there to Interlaken was a heap about you lately, Simpkins!" At good one, so I thought that perhaps it this Simpkins began to betray sympwould not be a bad plan to go up on the toms of returning. "But don't come railway and coast down to Interlaken. back, Simpkins," remonstrated Ran-I knew a man who had done it once. I som, wildly motioning with both hands. can well believe now that no one ever "I've been thinking a mighty heap tries it the second time. The car goes about you lately, Simpkins, but don's up to St. Beatenburg three or four times come back; don't come back!"

NEVER TOO LATE

PREMATURE OLD ACE MADE IMPOSSIBLE.

A Li'e-Time Habit Easily Broken-It's Easy if You Only Take the Rig'st Road.

From The Press, Everett, Pa. A number of our great and most inveterate tobacco smokers bave quit the use of the filthy weed. The re-form was started by Aaron Gorber who was a con-firmed slave for many years to the use of tobac-co. He tried the use of No-To-Bac

and to his great surprise and de-Hon. C. Hon. C. W. Ashcom, who had been smoking for sixty years, tried No-To-Bac and it cured him.
Col. Samuel Stoutener, who would eat up tobacco like a cow eats hay, tried this wonderful remedy, and even Samuel, after all his years of slavery, lost the desire.
J. C. Cobler, Lessing Evans, Frank Dell, George B. May, C. O. Skillington, Hanson Robinett, Frank Hersbberger, John Shinn and others have since tried No-To-Bac, and in every case they report, not only a cure in every case they report, not only a cure of the tobacco habit, but a wonderful im-

of the tobacco habit, but a wonderful im-provement of their general physical and mental condition, all of which goes to show that the use of tobacco had been injurious to them in more ways than one.

All of the above gentlemen are so well pleased with the results that we do not pleased with the results that we do not hesitate to join them in recommending it to suffering humanity, as we have thor-oughly investigated and are satisfied that No-To-Bac does the work well and is a

n to mankind. The cost is triding, and three boxes are guaranteed to cure any case, or money refunded. One box in every instance stated above effected a cure, with one or two excoptions. No-To-Bac has a wonderful sale coptions. No-To-Bac has a wonderful sale upon its merits alone, and can be secured at any drug store in this country or Canada. It is made by the Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreai or New York. Our readers are warned against purchasing imitations, as there are several on the market. Be sure you get No-To-Bac. Then you're all right.

There was a young fellow that golfed.
And thus it occurred off and olfed
They saw him at play
Carried with them away
The belies that his head was quite solfed.

ONE THING LEFT OUT.

In acrobatic, gymnastic and athletic training one thing seems to be entirely let out; a thing which, if practiced, night prevent many serious consequences and thereby become the useful part of training. How to fail down easily and gracefully with the least amount of resistance by the muscles, might be made a fine art. Why not adopt a slide and practice feet-slipping with these objects in view. Everybody knows that at this season the worst injuries result from not knowing how to fall. There seems to be nearly always a complication of injury in every fail, such as a sprain, bruise and often broken limbs. It is true that for all these mishaps, either separately or in complicated form, and especially for sprains. St Jacobs Oil is the best known and surest cure. Speaking or sprains, the very worst often result from ialls, because the muscles sustain such vio lent twists from resistance. But Whether there is practice of the art or not, the great remedy for pain is sure to cure.

When asked why she rejected me, Her reasons were most trank; She weighed me in the balance—and I had none at the bank.

It has long been a matter of contro- CONSUMPTION CURED

AN ABSOLUTE REMEDY FOR ALL PULMONARY COMPLAINTS.

T. A. Slocum offers to Send Two Botties Free of His Remedy to Cure Consumption and All Lung Troubles -An Elizir of Life.

cured."

Tae invitation is certainly worthy of the consideration of the afflicted, who for years, have been taking nauseous nostrums without effect; who have ostracised themselves from home and friends to live in more salubrious climes, where the atmosphere is more congenial to weakened lungs, and who have fought against death with all the weapons and strength in their hands. There will be no mistake in sending for these free bottles—the mistake will be in passing the invitation by.

A Witty Judge.

The late Lord Bowen, besides being a great judge, was also a great wit, and many interesting bonmots of his are being recalled just now. On the occasion of the queen's jubilee the judges were drawing up an address to the queen. 'Conscious as we are of our shortcomings," ran the address. "Conscious as we are of one another's shortcomings,' suggested Lord Bowen.

Sometimes his wit was very incisive, as, for instance, when he remarked: "Truth will out-even in an affidavit." Not the least happy of his recorded witticisms was the remark he made when congratulated on his appointment to be a law lord. He would, he said, find the work easy, his duty being to give his opinion after so many others had given theirs. "In fact, I only have to agree, and might well have been raised to the peerage as 'Lord Concurry,' "

Inscrutable Mystery.

"Mamma," asked the little girl, peering in between two uncut leaves of the magazine, "how did they ever get the printing in there?"—Chicago Tribune. DON'T BE TOO LATE FOR THE

STEAMER,

And don't omit when you are packing up your effects preparatory for the voyace, to include among them a supply of Hostetter's 8 omaco Bitters, the great remedy for sea sickness. Travelers for pleasure or business seeking foreign climes, or who locomote by steamboat or train, besides yachtmen and marinage, testify to the remedial and preventive efficacy of the Bitters, which is incomparable for names, head-ache, dyspepsia, biliousness, rheumatism, nerrous and kiduey trouble.

Musty—They always have a chaplain to pray for congress. Crusty—They do not. They gen-erally get a blind preacher that can't see them, and he prays for the country.

\$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 tor list of Testimonials.

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

Bold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

FITS.—All Pits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Pits after the first lay's use. Marrelous cures. Treatise and fl.or rial bottle free to Pit cases. Send to Dr. Kline. 41 Arch St., Philadelphia. Pa.

THY GERMEA for breakfast.

On a good (the best) skirt bind ng as strenuously as on a good cloth for the skirt.

Ask for (and take no other) the

..... 5.H. & M. Bias Velveteen Skirt Binding.

If your dealer will not supply you we will. Send for samples, showing labels and materials,

Spring

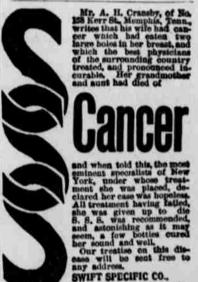
renewing. The accumulations of waste everywhere are being removed. Winter's icy grasp is broken and on all sides are indications of nature's returning life, renewed force and awakening power.

cleansing the system and renewing the physical powers. Owing to close confinement, diminished perspiration and other causes, in the winter, impurities have not passed out of the system as they should but have accumulated in the blood.

Sarsaparilla, because the system is now most in need of medicine. That Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best blood purifier and Spring medicine is proved by its wonderful cures. A course of Hood's Sarsaparilla now may prevent great suffering later on.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists: 41, Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell Mass Hood's Pills take, casy to operate, the.



THE SHAKERS AGENTS to handle the latest Novelty, which takes place of forbidden Slot Machines and pays better. Every Saloon and Cligar Slore wants one. Exclusive territory. BIG MONEY. Sample game complete, 75c. Particulars 2c. Forestry Novelty Co., 130 Sansome St., San Francisco.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Objective Company of the Company of

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AN The very remarkable and certain relief given woman by MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY has given it the name of Woman's Friend. It is full in relieving the backaches, headaches HOR and weak ness which burden and shorten a woman's women testify for it. It will give health and strength and make life a pleasure. For sale by all druggists.

BLUMAUER-FRANK DRUG CO., PORTLAND, Agents.

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THE WILLAMETTE IRON WORKS

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

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..... AN ELECTRO GOLD WATCH

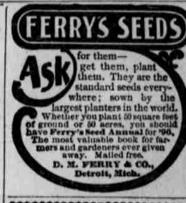
For 100 Coupons and \$1.00 on, and \$2.00. For 2 Coupons

You will find one coupon inside each 2 ounce bag, and two coupons 'nside each 4 ounce bag of

BLACKWELL'S GENUINE DURHAM TOBACCO.

The watch is Electro Gold Plated, a good time keeper, quick stem wind, and stem set. It is offered far below its value to induce you to try this Tobacco. Send coupons with name and address to BLACKWELL'S DURHAM TOBACCO CO., Durham, N. C.

Buy a bag of this Celebrated Smoking Tobacco and read the Coupon which gives a list of other premiums and how to get them. 2 CENT STAMPS ACCEPTED.



MRS. WINSLOW'S SOUTHING