How Jerry Beat the Hunters.

IN the eastern part of New Hampshire, well down in the southern half of the State, there is a long, low range of hills, the highest of which is known as Blue hill, or Croydon mountain. This peak is nearly 3,000 feet in height, towering in friendly rivalry to its neighbor, the historic Kearsarge, not thirty miles away.

Nearly the whole of the mountain is included in the famous Corbin park, a tract of 28,000 acres inclosed as a game preserve by the late Austin Corbin, and probably one of the largest in the United States.

A large portion is heavily wooded, and, until within a few years, was the haunt of animals as wild and savage as any that now roam in the wilderness. As late as 1867 a wolf was shot on this mountain, and bears have been seen there even since that date.

In the fall of the opening year of the century the people of all the towns around Croydon mountain joined in a great hunt for a bear whose destructiveness had caused them a great deal of trouble. Scarcely a farmer in the whole section but had experienced a loss in his sheepfold, pigpen or barnyard, and it was determined to hunt Bruin to the bitter end. The bear was believed to be an unusually large and ferocious animal, hence the feeling against him was aggravated quite as much by fear as by the desire to punish him.

The party organized at the foot of the mountain, and formed a great circle of men, boys and dogs. The signal horn was sounded for starting and continued around the whole circle, which signal was to be repeated every half hour until all arrived at the top of the mountain.

All through that clear October day the sound of horns and the barking of dogs startled the echoes of the wooded hills. People in the valleys heard the repeated signaling, but their listening ears could distinguish nothing to indicate the success of the hunters.

High up on the eastern slope of the mountain was the Andrews homestead, which comprised an ordinary sixty-acre lot, with the farm buildings erected by Mr. Andrews. The settler had died a year or two previously, and the work devolved upon Jerry, a boy of 15, sturdy and freckle-faced, and somewhat large

BRUIN CRAWLED NEARER AND NEARER.

for his years. Jerry had not gone out with the hunters, the sowing of a piece of rye compelling him to remain at home.

The pioneer boy was destined, however, to meet with an adventure much more exciting than any that befell the hunters.

Jerry finished sowing his rye late in the afternoon, and as the sun was still an hour or two high he went across lots to visit several traps he had set for mink in the upper pasture. He examined his traps, finding an imprisoned mink in one, and started homeward just as the dusk was beginning to creep down the mountain.

He directed his steps through the lower pasture, wherein was inclosed the farm stock, they having been shut off from ranging the higher pasture since the depredations of Bruin had become so alarming.

He could hear the familiar tink-a-ling of the cow bell as he hurried in search of the cattle in the thickening gloom. He found them grouped in a bunch, tossing their horns and acting in a strange manner. Jerry's first thought was of the presence of a bear, and he hurriedly looked over the herd to see if any were missing. To his dismay he could not find a favorite yearling.

Jerry was no coward, but he had no weapon with him, nor anything that would answer for one except the heavy hoe which he had used to dig around the stumps in the rye field. With this in hand, he started off in search of the heifer.

He tried to think that perhaps the creature had wandered away by herself, and this idea was strengthened when he found some tracks which he thought were hers near a piece of marshy ground that bordered the woods. The tracks led directly into the forest, and the pioneer lad, thinking only of discovering the missing yearling, plunged into the undergrowth.

It was so dark that he could not see objects distinctly, and the darkness was rapidly increasing; but Jerry hurried on over rocks and logs and through briers and brakes. Suddenly he paused, but only for a moment. There, not ten feet from him, by the side of a fallen tree, was a dark object that he took to be the wandering heifer. Impatient at the steps she had caused him, the boy rushed forward and struck the reclining animal a sharp blow upon the ribs with the hoe.

Instantly there was a low, surly growl, and there rose up to confront the lad, not the missing heifer, but the tall, menacing form of a huge black bear, whose jaws were all besmeared with blood.

To say that Jerry was startled would be putting it mildly. He was scared; he could feel his hair stiffen under his ragged fur cap, and his legs trembled beneath him. But he had the pluck of a Yankee boy, and he was indignant at the loss of his favorite yearling. Stepping back a pace or two, he leveled his heavy hoe full at the black, blood-stained muzzle, and struck with all his might. But the bear warded it as dexterously as a boxer might, and the next moment Jerry felt his weapon snatched from his grasp.

The pioneer lad now thought discretion the better part of valor, and making out a low bough before him he seized hold of it and swung himself up into the tree. He hoped the bear would not follow him, but he was disappointed. With a sort of a snort and a growl the enraged beast crawled to the trunk and began slowly to climb the tree.

As it happened, the tree was an immense oak, and Jerry hurriedly clambered to the topmost branch, where, clinging to the fork of a limb, he awaited the approach of his enemy.

The bear worked his way up among the branches with the skill of a sailor in the shrouds. He seemed determined in his advances, and Jerry began to edge off as far as he dared, for the limb to which he was clinging began to bend under his weight. Bruin crawled nearer and nearer.

Jerry scarcely dared to breathe. He had a huge jackknife in his pocket that the village blacksmith at "the corners" had made for him that very season, for use in skinning minks and muskrats. The boy drew this, and, opening the long, keen blade, prepared to defend himself as best he could. He was all grit and had not a thought of surrender in his mind.

Now the bear was very near him; he could feel the brute's warm, sickening breath in his face. Supporting himself with one hand, he struck forward a strong, quick blow with his right. He aimed directly for the eyes, but instead the sharp blade cut a deep, ugly gash in the great black snout.

That portion of a brute's anatomy is always more or less sensitive, and Bruin's was peculiarly so. The suddenness of the attack disconcerted him, and, sniffing fiercely, the great beast drew back. In changing its position the bear chanced to throw its weight upon a decayed limb. It snapped like a pipestem, and the next instant the heavy carcass descended through the branches and struck the ground below with a deadening thud.

Waiting a few moments to see if the bear stirred, and hearing nothing but a slight groan, Jerry carefully descended the tree. His first act was to secure his hoe. Then he approached the bear, and finding that the animal could not stir, having apparently broken its back by the fall, the boy belabored the narrow, cruel head till it was a mass of bruised and bleeding flesh.

The plucky boy had hardly struck his last blow when a dog barked close at hand, and a few moments afterward half a dozen men walked up to the spot. They were a party of the hunters returning from the hunt, and several of them Jerry knew.

"Well, my lad, you have beat us all," said one of the men, his nearest neighbor below, after he had heard the boy's story. "We have hunted all day for this fellow and couldn't find hair nor claw of the brute. You deserve a farm, Jerry, for I imagine our barnyards and pigpens will be safe enough now."

They found the mangled carcass of the young heifer a few rods away, but Bruin's skin and the bounty paid by the State more than compensated Jerry for the loss. For many a year afterward he was the hero of that region, and old men now living can remember having him pointed out to them as the boy who beat the hunters.—Chicago Record.

Why He Departed.

Burke once rushed out of the House of Commons in a rage, because as he rose to speak, holding a bundle of papers, a member jumped up, saying, "Mr. Speaker, I hope the honorable gentleman does not intend to read all those papers and to bore us with a speech in the bargain."

"A lion put to fight by the braying of an ass," whispered the witty George Selwyn.

This old anecdote is "capped" by one told in Sir M. Grant Duff's "Diary" of a London engineer.

The engineer, though not easily worsted, admitted that he was once put to flight by a dealer in marine stores. He had gone to examine, from the man's back yard, a house which he was thinking of purchasing on behalf of a railway company. While standing there, he saw a huge mastiff making at him open-mouthed.

"Oh! you're in no danger, sir," said the dealer, "he's very particular about what he eats." The engineer instantly left the yard.

Bismarck's Enormous Appetite.

Among other amusing reminiscences of the late Prince Bismarck appearing in John Booth's "Memoirs of the Iron Chancellor" is one relating to the latter's Gargantuan capacity for eating and drinking. He told the author that the largest number of oysters he ever ate was 175. He first ordered twenty-five, then, as they were very good, fifty more; and, consuming these, determined to eat nothing else, and ordered another 100, to the great amusement of those present. Bismarck was then 26, and had just returned from England. His views on smoking are of interest, though most people will be surprised to learn that in late years his powers of cigar smoking failed him.

Bookworms Defied.

Modern books, however rapidly they may deteriorate from other causes, are protected from bookworms by the chemicals used in paper-making. Such, at least, is the conclusion of Dr. Garnett, who, after forty-eight years of service as keeper of printed books at the British museum, is able to say that he has seen only one bookworm, and that was imported from Crete.

Vast Coal Deposits in India.

India has immense coal deposits, from which the output in 1896 was 3,537,820 tons. In the Bengal district alone the Raniguru and Baraker collieries are estimated to contain 14,000,000 tons: the Karampara collieries, 8,800,000 tons; the Bokara collieries, 1,500,000 tons, and the Djherria collieries, 405,000 tons.

Friends have a way of abusing each other.

NINA VAN ZANDT.

Woman Who Was Married by Proxy to August Spies, the Anarchist.

Nina Van Zandt, the woman who was married by proxy to August Spies, the anarchist, almost upon the eve of his execution, is now Mrs. Stephen Malato, wife of a prominent Italian politician of Chicago, and has been living quietly since her marriage, four years ago. She now dismisses the escapade of her proxy marriage to Spies by saying: "I was a foolish young girl then." She is the daughter of an ex-

NINA VAN ZANDT-MALATO.

pert chemist, who lived in a fine house on Huron street.

When the Haymarket riots occurred she was only 17 years old, and fell in love with Spies when she saw him at the preliminary hearing. She became a constant visitor to the courtroom, always elegantly dressed. She made no secret of her infatuation, sending flowers and meals from expensive restaurants to the jail. Her parents made no effort to break off the attachment. When Spies asked her to marry him she consented, but the sheriff interfered. It was then decided to use a proxy, and Miss Van Zandt was married to Chris Spies, acting for his brother. The girl continued her visits to the jail, and used every endeavor to save her proxy husband's life. For a long time after the anarchist's death Miss Van Zandt shut herself up in her home on Huron street, and denied herself to all callers. She had a marble bust of Spies made.

A GOVERNMENT JOB.

It Very Often Saps the Energy of Its Holder.

The narcotic effect of government employment is notorious, explains an Eastern newspaper writer, but, as in other cases, the victim of the sedative habit does not believe and cannot realize its power until it is too late.

There is a certain fascination to the old and hardened to watch the young struggle against their fate. The same sensations may be secured by observing the operations on a sheet of fly paper. The victim is "foot loose" and is looking around for a favorable opening. In the meantime it seems desirable to have some temporary lodgment—standing-room, as it were—until the delayed opening appears. So the fly steps into the soft Government stickum. At first it does not seem so bad, and it is only when he feels his feet sinking that he decides to quit. But this he finds it not so easy. He pauses and begins to cast about for a little leverage or a way to wade out. In the operation he tangles up another member or two. By this time he suspects that the danger is serious and buzzes frantically. The result is the same, and while he is resting from the exertion he tangles up one wing. The other waves for a while, the emblem of a disappointed and hopeless ambition, now and then buzzing about the time to come when he will quit the Government fly paper and enter business or a profession. Then he rents a larger house and his wife takes a few friends to board. His body is submerged in the Government glue and he is in the Government service for life.

As Secretary of the Civil Service Commission Mr. Doyle has had opportunity to observe the number of Government employes who leave the service for other occupations and then return to it. "A few years ago," said Mr. Doyle, "my attention was called to a man by the excellence of the examination which he passed. He secured the place, but after a year or so he resigned. He had saved money and was going to Yale College. After four years I heard he had graduated and was studying law. Then I heard he had been admitted and had gone to New York to practice. And just the other day," he continued, "the man came in and made application to take the examination for his old place in the department."

Gold in the Philippines.

It is said that there is not a stream rising in the mountains of Luzon—and the same is true of other islands of the Philippine group—which has not its gold-bearing sands. The alluvial deposits of the precious metal have been garnered for many years, but no thorough exploration for gold at its sources in the mountains has ever been made, because the Spaniards were unable to conquer the tribes inhabiting the interior regions. Some of these tribes are said to look upon the digging up of the earth as a sacrilege, and they will not seek gold in that way, nor permit others to do it, lest the wrath of the gods should grow hot against them.

Underground City.

Epernay, in France, is a vast subterranean city, the streets for miles being hewn out of solid chalk, flanked with piles of champagne of all blends and qualities. The largest champagne manufacturers in Epernay possess underground cellars which cover no fewer than forty-five acres, and contain 5,000,000 bottles of wine.

Fans.

It is no unasual thing for a vessel plying between Japan and London to carry 1,000,000 fans as a single item of its cargo.

Wisconsin Christmas Trees.

As early as September orders were placed in Wisconsin for 50,000 Christmas trees, to be shipped East.

It is no disgrace to work for a living, but the living some men get for their work is disgraceful.

Physic Street, Canton, China.

Canton possesses the queerest street in the world, in spite of the fact that in nearly all the big towns in China there are some remarkable streets. The chief thing of interest attaching to this eccentric thoroughfare is the fact that it is roofed in with glazed paper fastened on bamboo and contains more signboards to the square foot than any other street in any other country. The next interesting fact about this Canton byway is that, though a business street, it contains no other shops but those of apothecaries and dentists' parlors; no professional men but doctors. It is a sick man's paradise and a Chinese physician's Klondike. They call it Physic street, which is descriptive if not picturesque.

A New Feature in Western Traveling.

The Pullman Company now operates two grades of sleeping cars via the Rio Grande Western Railway. The ordinary sleepers are entirely new, and the berths, both upper and lower, are fitted up complete with mattresses, blankets, sheets, pillows, curtains, etc., with stoves arranged for making tea, coffee, etc., requiring nothing to be furnished by passengers. Uniformed Pullman porters are in charge of the cars, who are required to keep them in good order and attend to the wants and comforts of passengers. The cars are very handsome and commodious, and while not so elegant, are just as comfortable as standard or palace sleepers. Both first and second-class passengers are permitted to occupy these cars on payment of the Pullman berth rates, which are less than half of the rates charged in the regular Pullman palace sleeping cars.

The ordinary sleepers are carried daily on trains via Rio Grande Western Railway between Denver and San Francisco and Portland. On five days in each week the sleepers are run through between Los Angeles and San Francisco, or Portland and Denver, Omaha, Chicago and Boston.

For additional details write for copy of folder to J. D. Mansfield, 253 Washington street, Portland, or George W. Heintz, acting general passenger agent, Salt Lake City.

The Corn-fed Philosopher.

"Of course, the only truly happy man is the man who devotes his life to doing good for others," said the Corn-fed Philosopher. "That is the only occupation a man can engage in, in which people will let him have his own way."—Indianapolis Journal.

American Dentists Annoyed Abroad.

American dentists are acknowledged to be the most skillful in the world. Many of them are practicing with great success in Europe. In Germany they are subject to considerable annoyance. Their American diplomas are not respected. They cannot buy anything at a drug store except on a prescription signed by a German physician.—Chicago Chronicle.

Mud stains can be removed from tan boots and shoes by rubbing them with a piece of raw potato, and then polish with cream or paste.

Fifty Years a Pensioner.

A typical instance of the effect of a pension on longevity comes from Luton, where the death has occurred of a man in his 80th year, who enjoyed for over half a century an annual allowance from the war office. He was born in 1818, in Canada, where his father was a soldier, and at the age of 8 became a drummer boy, subsequently blossoming into a full-blown private of a foot regiment. He never did any fighting, and retired at the age of 30, with a pension, on account of ill-health. A few years later he joined the Bedford constabulary, and attained to the rank of sergeant, subsequently becoming an instructor of fife-and-drum bands, and holding the post of drum major in the Luton volunteers.

Non-Sinkable Boats.

The latest invention for saving life is a non-sinkable boat. If people would pay as much attention to the preservation of life in other ways there would be a great improvement. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a life preserver. It cures dyspepsia, indigestion and all forms of stomach trouble. It is an excellent tonic.

Railway wheels made of leather have been experimented with in France.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

The same fire that makes the dross evident purges the gold.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is our only medicine for coughs and colds.—Mrs. C. Beltz, 439 8th ave., Denver, Col., Nov. 8, '95.

The state of Nebraska has invested $1,600,000 in voting machines.

VITALITY low, debilitated or exhausted cured by Dr. Kline's Invigorating Tonic. FREE $1 Trial Bottle containing 2 Weeks' treatment. Dr. Kline's Institute, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia. Founded 1871.

Improved Train Equipment.

The O. R. & N. and Oregon Short Line have added a buffet, smoking and library car to their Portland-Chicago through train, and a dining car service has been inaugurated. The train is equipped with the latest chair cars, day coaches and luxurious first-class and ordinary sleepers. Direct connection made at Granger with Union Pacific, and at Ogden with Rio Grande line, from all points in Oregon, Washington and Idaho to all Eastern cities. For information, rates, etc., call on any O. R. & N. agent, or address W. H. Hurlburt, General Passenger Agent, Portland.

The United Verde Copper Company, of Arizona, is in the hands of a receiver.

"How long should mourning gowns be worn by a widow of 22?" was the question that came sobbing through the mails. Now it chanced to be the sporting editor's day off, and the religious editor, therefore, was attending to the Side Talks with Young Persons. "There is no hard and fast rule," wrote the religious editor, confidently, "but they ought to come down to the boot tops, at least." This incident illustrates the occasional awkwardness of a newspaper standing as a bulwark of morals to the exclusion of everything else.—Detroit Journal.

Conan Doyle's Marriage Maxims.

In his latest novel, "A Duet," Conan Doyle lays down some "Maxims for the Married" that are worth framing and hanging over the mantle piece in every new home. Here are a few of them:

Never both be cross at the same time. Wait your turn.

You were gentleman and lady before you were husband and wife. Don't forget it. A blind love is a foolish love. Encourage the best.

If you take liberites be prepared to give them. There is only one thing worse than quarrels in public. That is caresses.

Money is not essential to happiness, but happy people usually have enough. So save some.

The easiest way of saving is to do without things.

If you can't, then you had better do without a wife.

The man who respects his wife does not turn her into a mendicant. Give her a purse of her own.—Washington Post.

Climate, Scenery and Nature's Sanitarium.

Scenery, altitude, sunshine and air, constitute the factors which are rapidly making Colorado the health and pleasure grounds of the world.

Here the sun shines 357 days of the average year, and it blends with the crisp, electric mountain air to produce a climate matchless in the known world. No pen can portray, no brush can picture the majestic grandeur of the scenery along the line of the Denver & Rio Grande Railroad in Colorado. Parties going East should travel via this line which is known all over the world as the Scenic Line of the world. For any information regarding rates, time tables, etc., call on or address R. C. Nichol, general agent, 251 Washington street, Portland, Or., or any agent of the O. R. & N. Co., or Southern Pacific Company.

Under Two Flags.

"What a grand picture it must have been," remarked the boarder who had seen Dewey, "to have seen the Olympia steaming home, the stars and stripes on one mast and the homeward pennant on the other."

"Magnificent!" echoed the man in black suspenders, "but think what a picture it would have been to have seen the stars and stripes on one mast and the baseball pennant on the other."—Chicago Evening News.

Ellen Terry likes cats in their proper places, but if a black cat ventures on the stage she is in despair.

The Lesser of Two Evils.

Passenger (as train stops)—Conductor, are those two men taking a straw vote?

Conductor—No, it's a case of hold up. They are train robbers.

"Thank goodness! It isn't as bad as I suspected."—Chicago Evening News.

Under the management of B. F. Casmire, the Bell Stove and Range Works, at Muncie, Ind., which have been idle a year, will soon resume work with a force of two hundred hands.

"An Empty Sack Cannot Stand Upright."

Neither can poor, weak, thin blood nourish and sustain the physical system. For strength of nerves and muscles there must be pure, rich, vigorous blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla is established as the standard preparation for the blood by its many remarkable cures.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Dolly Was Too Obedient.

A little 4-year-old miss was overheard talking to her favorite doll that had accidentally lost an arm, thereby exposing the sawdust. "Oh, you dear, good, obedient dolly! I know I told you to chew your food fine, but I had no idea you would chew it as fine as that."

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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

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

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

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

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Ten per cent of the Hawaiian natives are lepers.

5 DROPS — The Pleasantest, Most Powerful and Effective Neverfailing Remedy for *La Grippe, Catarrh, Rheumatism.*

TRADE MARK. Will cure any ache or pain known in the human body. Send for trial bottle, 25c. This offer lasts 30 days only. Large bottle (300 doses of 5 DROPS each) $1.00 or 3 for $2.50.

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE CO. 167 and 169 Dearborn St., Chicago.

One of Hartford's big department stores has decided to open mornings at 8:30 o'clock instead of 8.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

The Sedalia (Mo.) electric railway last week laid off all the conductors on its several lines in the city. In the future the conductors' duties will be performed by the motormen.

Needless Adjectives.

Little Willie—"Say, pa, what's a redundancy of expression?"

Pa—Using more words than are necessary to express one's meaning, such as "wealthy iceman," "wealthy plumber," etc.—Chicago Evening News.

The best thing to clean decanters is a mixture of salt and vinegar. Put a desert spoonful of salt in the decanter, moisten with vinegar, shake well and rinse.

You may flee from justice, but you can never flee from yourself.

Bad Breath

Undigested, decaying food remnants, in the mouth and stomach, giving off pestiferous gases, are the cause of that awful breath, so repulsive as to cause a halt in friendship, affection, love,—any form of intimacy. Nobody can stand its over-powering stench, and it is a cause of terrible misery to those afflicted and their dear ones. There is only one way to cure it—disinfect the digestive canal with Cascarets! Clean it out, keep it clean, let Cascarets stimulate the lining of mouth and stomach, and put it in shape to work naturally and properly. **Nothing but CASCARETS will bring about the desired result. BE SURE YOU GET THEM!**

ens.—Detroit Free Press.

"I have been using CASCARETS and as a mild and effective laxative they are simply wonderful. My daughter and I were bothered with sick stomach and our breath was very bad. After taking a few doses of Cascarets we have improved wonderfully. They are a great help in the family."
WILHELMINA NAGEL, 1137 Rittenhouse St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

"Well, I'm glad to know about it."

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ANNUAL SALES, 5,000,000 BOXES.

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CASCARETS are absolutely harmless, a purely vegetable compound. No mercurial or other mineral pill-poison in Cascarets. Cascarets promptly, effectively and permanently cure every disorder of the Stomach, Liver and Intestines. They not only cure constipation, but correct any and every form of irregularity of the bowels, including diarrhœa and dysentery. Pleasant, palatable, potent. Taste good, do good. Never sicken, weaken or gripe. Be sure you get the genuine! Beware of imitations and substitutes! Buy a box of CASCARETS to-day, and if not pleased in every respect, get your money back! Write us for booklet and free sample! Address STERLING REMEDY COMPANY, CHICAGO or NEW YORK.

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25c. MT. ANGEL. 25c.
Benedictine Salve.
Experience of Many Years Clearly Demonstrates the Great Efficiency of This Liniment. Postpaid, 25c a Box. Address
Benedictine Priory, Mt. Angel, Or.

NEW ORLEANS, LA., Nov. 8, 1898.
Rev. Father—Enclosed find money order for another box of your Salve. I find it very good indeed, and try not to be without it.
PATRICK GARRY, 522 Bolivar St.
LOUISVILLE, KY., Jan. 19, 1899.
Rev. Fathers—I find your Salve to be the best Salve that I ever used.
PH. SCHERVERI, 742 E. Walnut St.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

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CAWSTON & CO.; ENGINES, BOILERS, Machinery, supplies. 48-50 First St., Portland, Or.

JOHN POOLE, PORTLAND, OREGON, can give you the best bargains in general machinery, engines, boilers, tanks, pumps, plows, belts and windmills. The new steel I X L windmill, sold by him, is unequalled.

Horrid Rheumatic Pains
Are caused by the impurities in the blood. You will be relieved of the pain quickly, your blood will be made pure by
Moore's Revealed Remedy.
Easy and pleasant to take. One bottle gives relief. $1.00 per bottle at your druggist's.

DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED LIVER PILLS
ONE FOR A DOSE. Cure Sick Headache and Dyspepsia, Remove Pimples and Purify the Blood, Aid Digestion and Prevent Biliousness. Do not Gripe or Sicken. To convince you, we will mail sample free, or full box for 25c. DR. BOSANKO CO., Philada., Pa. Sold by Druggists.

CARTER'S INK
Has a good deep color and does not strain the eyes.

SOLE AGENCY
Worthington Steam Pumps and Water Meters.
Pumping Plants of Any Capacity
TATUM & BOWEN
29 to 35 First Street, Portland, Or.
Machinery—All Kinds.

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"Relief for Women"
Sent free, in plain, sealed envelope. Write to-day for this Book, containing Testimonials and Testimonials of DR. MARTEL'S
French Female Pills.
Prized by thousands of satisfied ladies as safe, always reliable and without an equal. Sold by all druggists, or metal box, French Gag on top in Blue, White and Red. Take no other. French Drug Co., 381 & 383 Pearl St., New York City.

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ITCHING Piles produce moisture and cause itching. This form, as well as Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles are cured by Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy. Stops itching and bleeding. Absorbs tumors. 50c. Jar at druggists or sent by mail. Treatise free. Write me about your case. DR. BOSANKO, Phila., Pa.

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For Gonorrhœa and Gleet get Pabst's Okay Specific. It is the ONLY medicine which will cure each and every case. NO CASE known it has ever failed to cure, no matter how serious or of how long standing. Results from its use will astonish you. It is absolutely safe, prevents stricture, and can be taken without inconvenience and detention from business. PRICE, $1.00. For sale by all reliable druggists, or sent prepaid by express, plainly wrapped, on receipt of price, by
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