

Tour of Europe

From Algiers the tourist sails for Palermo, with its beautiful gulf, "The Golden Shell," encircled by lofty mountains. The city lies in a blossoming plain, was fought for, like all Sicilian cities, by Greeks, Carthaginians, Romans, Saracens and Normans, and, although still fairly-like of environment, retains few traces of its origin. When the last of the winter snows has melted away, the orange and judas trees bloom marvelously, and every land breeze brings the city a springtime freight of the rarest fragrance. Nature offers man an Eden here, but he, poor mortal that he is, hungers and thirsts pitifully, starving physically in this paradise of beauty.

Poverty is general in Palermo, yet it has its treasured sights—the university, the public libraries, the many famous churches, clubs and palaces, and courts of justice. In some of these edifices are mosaics which are like old tapestries, silken in appearance, but more enduring than tapestry handwork being made of cubes of agate, of Jasper, lapis lazuli, and other rare and brilliant stones.

The people are given to many church feasts days, but the poorer workers are quite industrious. The cobblers work necessarily to make the money wherewith to buy their daily macaroni. The tailors with extraordinary skill patch old clothes, which look at the beginning as if they never could be worn again. The sellers of poultry carry their wares tied together by the legs, and hung suspended from their necks. The hucksters sell cauliflowers—pink, purple, green or yellow. The fountains are the centers for gossiping women and idle maids. Families often have their luncheons in open doorways. They sit on the earthen floor with the shallow platter of charcoal, whereon their meal is heated, placed between them. There is a certain friendliness about the sunny city, notwithstanding its poverty. The flowers that grow charm irresistibly, and the human element seems only incidental.

Naples never looks more beautiful than when the morning sun reveals the city in a negligee of rainbow colors, with Capri and Sorrento in sight, and Mount Vesuvius, distinguished-looking in the tall, white plume it wears. The Museum of Naples is a treasure house of artistic and archaeological gems. Its mosaics and frescoes are famous, and its pictures include "Scenes from the Story of Hercules," "Achilles Delivering Brivis to the Heracles of Agamemnon," and other classical subjects. Here, too, is found the celebrated Farnese Hercules, and a cabinet of medals and the small bronzes

unearthed in Pompeii. It is an interesting experience to view the Neapolitans under the stress of excitement, such as is witnessed when an eruption of Vesuvius is apprehended.

All night the streets are thronged with people who watch with superstitious awe the column of fire that rises fully 1,000 feet in height and the great masses of molten lava that leap up in the air and fall heavily to earth again, carrying destruction with them. The fact which excites the people most, however, is that the mountain is "sweating fire"—to use an expression of an Italian scientist—that is, opening up new craters which discharge burning streams of lava that surround and ruin neighboring villages on the mountain's slope.

They realize the appropriateness of Goethe's words, "Vesuvius is a peak of hell rising out of paradise." For all of the volcano's lower slopes are fertile vineyards, where is grown that famous wine of ashes, the Lacrima Christi. And just above are hardened lava streams, contorted like lizards and crocodiles in agony.

From Naples, by a brief drive, Pompeii, city of the dead, is reached. So deeply was this place covered by Vesuvius, that during the middle ages the site became a historic mystery. It is a sombre, lonely spot. The various houses shown to tourists have been given names in accordance with the treasures discovered in them when they were disintegrated.

There is the "House of the Wounded Adonis," "the House of the Labyrinth"—so called because a mosaic of Theseus and the Minotaur was found in it; there are the "House of the Little Fountain," "The House of the Faun," "The House of the Tragic Poet." There are temples, too, the theater upon the hill, and the famous forum, never finished, where one can get the finest views from Pompeii of the mighty mountain which ever, even in comparatively peaceful mood, flames its defiance at the sun and stars of heaven.

This buried city is the best source from which to learn what the domestic life of the Romans really was. Originally settled by the Oscians, and thoroughly imbued with the civilization of classic Greece later, in 82 B. C. it fell into Roman hands and became so Romanized by its conquerors that by the time of its final destruction, in 63 A. D., it had been rebuilt in Roman style. The final catastrophe, wherein the city was buried under successive layers of ashes, red hot pumice, and ashes again, did not take place until August, 79 A. D.

Help! Help! I'm Falling

Thus cried the hair. And a kind neighbor came to the rescue with a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor. The hair was saved! In gratitude, it grew long and heavy, and with all the deep, rich color of early life. Sold in all parts of the world for sixty years.

"About one year ago I lost nearly all of my hair following an attack of measles. I was advised by a friend to use Ayer's Hair Vigor. I did so, and as a result I now have a beautiful head of hair."—Mrs. W. J. Brown, Menomonee Falls, Wis.



AN IMPERFECT WORK.

After All, There Is No Occasion for Man's Conceit.

It is the general idea that man is a wonderful work—a perfect work—but, as Haeckel and comparative anatomy point out, the human body is, as a matter of fact, a structure at once incomplete and redundant; a structure lacking many necessities and crowded with superfluous, with obsolete muscles and nerves, which have become shriveled and paralyzed because there is no longer any use for them. It is amusing to think of improvements that might be made in the human body, writes a pessimist.

Take the eyes. The two eyes are very good in their way, but if there were three of them how much better it would be. If man had an eye in the back of his head, as certain insects have, he would never be run down, never be stabbed from behind, never be kicked. Man, with three eyes, could see and do twice as much as now.

The hair might well be improved. It is poor stuff alongside of feathers. Look at the beautiful feather head-dresses of the birds. These are far richer and brighter in hue than human hair, and they last. They don't disappear. No one ever saw a bald bird. The ears are not at all perfect. As the eyes are provided with lids, so that we can shut them tight when we want to sleep, so the ears should be provided with movable flaps or stoppers wherewith to shut out sound.

If the teeth endured there would be little fault to find with them. But, like the hair, they fall man long before the end of life. Hence it would be better if, like some birds, men had indestructible teeth in their gizzards, and swallowed their food whole, letting the gizzard grind it up gradually. This would not destroy the pleasure of eating. On the contrary, it would increase it. There would be nerves of taste in the gizzard, and thus the eating pleasure would be greatly prolonged. The food would be swallowed in a jiffy, and afterward, as man attended to his work, he would get for many hours pleasant tastes from the dainties the gizzard would be slowly and carefully grinding up.

Not Reduced to That. The traveller through a part of New Hampshire where the stones seemed to be especially thick stopped to comment to her driver on a man who was at work in a field the surface of which was little more than a mass of stones of all sizes and shapes.

"Yes, Jake's having a hard time of it," said the driver, who apparently knew every one in that region. "He's been at that field now for two years, off'n on. The wall all came out of the ground, as you might say, and you see there's still considerable material left to work on."

"I should think he'd be perfectly discouraged, poor man, to own such a piece of property," said the traveller.

"Oh, he doesn't own it, ma'am. Jake doesn't," said the driver, hastily. "Jake isn't so poor as all that. It belongs to Squire Farnum, and he's hired Jake to clear it, that's all."

Housekeeping Necessary. The roomer in a London lodging house does not need to number the hairs of his head as a precaution against theft, but he needs to keep careful account of everything else, says a writer in Public Opinion. An actor who had discovered his landlady's propensity for taking a portion of everything he bought numbered and listed his things.

One night he roused the household by shouting down from his attic a demand for "number eight."

"Number eight?" shouted the landlady back. "What number eight?"

"I want cube number eight of my lump sugar," he replied.

Thereforth the provisions in his cupboard were unmolested.

Accounted For. Mrs. M.'s patience was much tried by a servant who had a habit of standing around with her mouth open. One day, as the maid waited upon table, her mouth was open as usual, and her mistress, giving her a severe look, said: "Mary, your mouth is open."

"Yessum," replied Mary, "I opened it."

Almost Human. "Why, Antonio," said the horrified matron, who had tossed a 5-cent piece at the monkey, "does he always put a coin in his mouth when he picks it up?"

"Not his mou't, signora," corrected the organ grinder. "Her mou't."

Manchuria is just twice the size of Japan.

Where Ignorance Is Bliss.

Rising Young Statesman—But there is another matter, just as important, that has been overlooked. I am going to introduce a bill for the rigid inspection of bakers.

Constitution—Prodmore, for your own peace of mind, I advise you not to do it."

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease FREE.

Write Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for a free sample of Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures sweating, hot swollen, aching feet. It makes new or tight shoes easy. A certain cure for corns, ingrowing nails and bunions. All druggists sell it. 2c. Don't accept any substitute.

Nothin' Doin'.

The hobo approached the pompous citizen and asked for alms.

"Go to the ant, thou sluggard," quoted the p. e.

"Tain't no use, mister," answered the hobo. "Me aunt's jist as tight-fisted as me uncle an' all de rest uv me re-lashuns."

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

An Urgent Call.

In the course of a checkered career, Wesley Hanson, known as a "promoter," had sojourned temporarily in many places, so it is not strange that he sometimes forgot a face.

"Have you any call for a stirring man in the advertising department of your business?" he asked one morning, when he had gained access to the office of the inventor of some tin specialties.

The man at the desk looked at him and then dropped his eyes.

"No," he said, shortly, "but I can tell you exactly where there's a call for just such a man as you are."

"Yes," said the promoter. "I should be glad to hear of it."

"It's up in Banktown, Vermont," said the inventor. "The call comes from the grocer and the provision dealer and the plumber and the livery-stable keeper and several others. They've been calling for you for ten years, ever since—"

"Ah," said the promoter, "I fear that call is a trifle too loud," and he softly and rapidly withdrew.

Scriptural Proof.

At a colored camp meeting in Carolina a testifying penitent referred to himself and his unconverted brothers as "niggers" in a spirit of abject humility which he deemed well pleasing to his Maker. The presiding elder who "amended" his speech at proper intervals finally threw out a gentle rebuke.

"Call yo'self a culled posson, brother," he admonished impressively. "Niggers is a term ob reproach invented by proud white folks. Deyn' ayt no mention in de Good Book of niggers."

"Oh, yes, dey is, parson," the penitent contradicted solemnly. "Don't you rec'lect de place whar it tell about nigger Demus?"—Lippincott's Magazine.

LAND SCRIP Bought and Sold

Approved Forest Reserve and Railroad Scrip surveyed, unsurveyed, timbered or prairie land; approved United States Military Bounty Land Warrants; Resurveyed Soldiers' Additional Scrip; all kinds of Land scrip bought & sold.

H. M. HAMILTON,
The Portland, Portland, Or.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

Portland Trade Directory

Names and Addresses in Portland of Representative Business Firms.

MAGIC LANTERNS—Weister Co., Portland. Lowest prices on Lanterns and Slides.

BURKS of all kinds for sale at very reasonable prices. Inquire 27 Front St.

CREAM SEPARATORS—We guarantee the U. S. Separator to be the best. Write for free catalog. Hazelwood Co., Fifth and Oak.

MEN'S CLOTHING—Buffum & Pondition, sole agents Alfred Benjamin & Co.'s correct clothes. Everything in men's furnishings. Morrison and Sixth streets. Opposite postoffice.

POULTRY FOOD—If you want your hens to lay more eggs write us for free particulars about PULINA POULTRY FEED—Acme Mills Co., Portland, Oregon.

PIANOS & ORGANS—Oldest piano house on Pacific coast. Organs and Pianos on easy payments. Write for list. Let us quote you a price. Allen & Gilbert, Banker Co., Portland, Oregon.

WANTED—Men and Women to learn Barber trade in eight weeks; graduate earn from \$15 to \$25 weekly; expert instructors; catalog free; Moler System of Colleges, 35 N. Fourth st., Portland.

P. N. U. No. 28-06

WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

Peruna Strengthens the Entire System

Chas. L. Sauer, Grand Scribe, Encampment I. O. O. F. of Texas, Assistant City Auditor, writes the City Hall, San Antonio, Tex.: "Nearly two years ago I accepted a position as secretary and treasurer with the leading dry goods establishment of Galveston, Tex. I was suddenly changed from a high and enviable position to a low and afflicted one, and I became afflicted with a cold in the head, and a debility to such an extent as to be incapable of me attending to my duties. I was induced to try Peruna, and after several bottles in small doses I am now in a condition to be entirely restored to my normal condition and have ever since recommended the use of Peruna to my friends."

Some Facts About Boston.

Boston is the second largest port in the United States. It is the largest market for boots and shoes in the world. It is the largest market for wool in the United States. It is historically the most interesting city in the country. The great market of the country is in the United States in point of population. Its annual output of boots and shoes is 32,000,000. It is the largest in the United States. More people within a radius of miles than any other city in the United States, excepting New York. It produces over \$11,000,000 worth of goods per annum.

PERMICA AND "DEPUYER."

Equipped with nothing but their skill and endurance, a few ponies, a gun or two, and provision enough to last them for the day, the early mountaineers of the West set out to make their way through a vast wilderness that held all the terrors of the unknown. William T. Hamilton, a type of these self-reliant men, spent his whole life on the plains, and in "Sixty Years on the Plains" he tells, among other things, of the foods in use by the Cheyennes, with whom the plainsmen often came in contact.

The Cheyennes were and are to-day a proud and brave people. Meat is their principal food, although berries of different kinds are collected in season, as well as various roots. The kettle is on the tripod night and day. Most tribes of plain Indians dry their meat by cutting it into thin flakes and spreading it on racks and poles in the sun. Pemmican is manufactured in the following manner:

The choicest cuts of meat are selected and cut into flakes and dried. Then all the marrow is collected and the best of the tallow, and both tallow and marrow are dissolved together over a slow fire. Many tribes use berries in their pemmican. Mountaineers always do unless they have sugar.

The meat is now pulverized to the consistency of mince-meat, the squaws generally doing this on a flat rock, using a pestle. A layer of meat is spread, about two inches thick, the squaws using a wooden dipper, a buffalo horn or a claw for this work. On this meat is spread a certain amount of the melted marrow and tallow, the proportion depending on the taste. This same process is repeated until the desired amount is secured. One pound of pemmican is equal in nourishment to five pounds of fresh meat.

Another important article of food, the equal of which is not to be had except from the buffalo, is "depuyer," depouille. It is a fat substance that lies along the backbone next to the hide, running from the shoulder-blade to the last rib, and about as thick as one's hand or finger. It will weigh from five to eleven pounds, according to the size or condition of the animal. It will keep indefinitely, and is used as a substitute for bread, but is superior to any bread that was ever eaten.

When going on the warpath the Indians would take some dried meat and some "depuyer" to live on, and nothing else, not even if they were to be gone for months.

Women invariably speak of an unmarried minister as talented.

PLIGHT OF AN INDIAN CHIEF.

Aged Sunnahat Forced to Sell Tombstones of His Ancestors.

Nearly blind and helpless, Chief Sunnahat of the Alaska Haidahs arrived in the city on the steamer Al-Ki, en route to Los Angeles, Cal., to secure treatment. In order to obtain treatment for his eyes the Indian chief has sold the tombstones to the graves of his ancestors, the house in which he lived in Alaska, many curios which he has collected from the members of his tribe, and will go on exhibition himself at Redondo, the Huntington summer resort near Los Angeles.

Chief Sunnahat and the collection of Indian curios, including three totem poles, one of which is the largest ever sent out of Alaska, are in charge of W. L. Bunard and Walter Weymouth. The house, totem poles and other curios weigh a total of about 200 tons and will be transferred to three different boats before reaching the destination.

The largest of the three totem poles is fifty feet in length and four feet four inches in circumference at the butt. The house was torn to pieces at Kasaan, Prince of Wales Island, and shipped in that manner to be erected again at Redondo.

At Redondo Chief Sunnahat will live in his own house, surrounded by the totem poles and the other curios which form the collection. He will be one of the features of the summer resort and will remain as long as his eyes are in need of treatment. He is about 70 years of age and has been chief of the Haidahs since he was 14.

The house of the Indian chief is the first house to be sold out of Alaska. When this house was built Chief Sunnahat gave a big potlatch to the members of his tribe, at which he gave away about 3,000 blankets.

The big totem pole was shipped in sections on the Al-Ki, and immediately after the arrival of the Alaska steamer in port was transferred to the Umatilla for San Francisco and will be transferred again on arrival at that port for southern California.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

The Wrong Way. They were drinking soda in the Gentleman's Club.

"I wish," said the fat one with gray hair, "that you could break my daughter Nell of bride."

The young one in pink smiled faintly. "I did break her last night," she said.—New York Press.

None for Her. "Miss Flutters sat all the evening in that thin dress, and I know she was cold!"

"Yes, but she says when women go around with little woolen shawls on their shoulders it's a sign of age."—Detroit Free Press.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments, and endanger the health of children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of



In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

The Little Doctor in your Vest Pocket

SEE the thin, round-cornered little Enamel Box below! When carried in your vest pocket it means Health-Insurance. It contains Six Candy Tablets of pleasant taste, almost as pleasant as chocolate.

Each tablet is a working dose of Cascarets, which acts like Exercise on the Bowels and Liver.

It will not purge, sicken, nor upset the stomach.

Because it is not a "Bile-driver," like Salts, Sodium, Calomel, Jalap, Senna, nor Aperient Waters.

These waste Digestive Juices of the system needed tomorrow, in merely flushing out the Bowels today.

Neither is it like Castor Oil, Glycerine, or other Oily Laxatives that simply lubricate the Intestines for transit of the food stopped up in them at that particular time.

These emergency drugs relieve the immediate trouble, but do not relieve its Cause.

The same trouble will therefore recur again till that Cause is removed permanently.

The chief Cause of Constipation and Indigestion is a weakness of the Muscles that contract the Intestines and Bowels. Cascarets are practically to the Bowels Muscles what a Massage and Cold Bath are to the Athletic Muscles.

They stimulate the Bowel Muscles to contract, expand, and squeeze the Digestive Juices out of food eaten.

Cascarets do this naturally, without purging or discomfort.

They don't help the Bowels and Liver in such a way as to make them lean upon similar assistance for the future.

This is why, with Cascarets, the dose may be lessened each succeeding time instead of increased, as it must be with all succeeding doses of other Cathartics and Laxatives.

Cascarets act like exercise.

If carried in your Vest Pocket, (or carried in My Lady's Purse), and eaten just when you suspect you need one, you will never know a sick day from the ordinary ills of life.

Because, nearly all these ills begin in the Bowels, and partial Constipation paves the way for all other Diseases.

"Vest Pocket" box 10 cents.

Be sure you get the genuine, made only by the Sterling Remedy Company, and never sold in bulk. Every tablet stamped "CCC."



Showing size of "Vest Pocket" Cascarets Box compared to Watch.

FREE TO OUR FRIENDS! We want to send to our friends a beautiful French-designed GOLD-PLATED BORBON BOX hard-enamelled in colors. It is a beauty for a dressing table. Ten cents in stamps is asked as a measure of good faith, and to cover cost of Cascarets with which this daily trinket is loaded. 715 Send to-day, mentioning this paper. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York.