THE U. S. Government Chemists have reported, after an examination of the different brands, that the ROYAL Baking Powder is absolutely pure, greatest in strength, and superior to all others.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER COMPANY, 106 WALL ST. NEW-YORK.

General Grant Liked Corned Beef.

"I was steward at the Palmer House," said Paul Gores, "when the ex-president stopped there on his return from the tour of the world. One noon I was all but stupefied at seeing General Grant creep in at the kitchen door as though escaping from some one. 'I am sorry to trouble you,' he said, as though asking a great favor, 'but may I have a little corned beef and cabbage?' 'Why, certainly,' I replied. 'But shall I not send it to you out in the dining room?' 'No,' he answered, 'I'll eat it right here if you let me sit down at that table.' So, I cleared away a place on the rough board table, where the cook had been fixing the meat, drew up a stool, and the way he got away with that corned beef and cabbage made my eyes bulge. When he had finished he laid down his knife and fork with a funny sigh of satisfaction, put one hand on my shoulder and said: 'Young man, I suppose you don't care for that at all, but if you had had to eat what I have for the last few months it would taste like a dinner for the gods.' The poor old fellow had dined with every one from the queen down, and that cabbage in my kitchen did him more good than all the rest together."—Chicago News.

How They Interpret Dreams.

Kate E. Thomas is authority for the statement that "if the truth were known the polite society of Washington would be astonished to find how many of its members are addicted to the harmless but none the less alluring practice of owning and in all seriousness consulting dreambooks." For the most part, as may be surmised, those who seek to explain the substance of their dreams and give to them the embodiment of reality by this means are the very young people of both sexes. The practice is by no means confined to juveniles, however, as many clever, thoroughly well educated people apparently place credence in the result of their serious consultations of the dreambook. Several young women prominent in society are accredited with remarkable powers of divination in this respect and are consulted by their friends on all occasions.

Sacred Cockroaches.

One of the strangest superstitions of Chinamen is the awe with which they regard the cockroach. John holds the ugly black pest as something sacred, claiming that it is especially favored by the gods and a particular favorite of the great joss. The most unfortunate mishap that can befall a Chinaman is to step on a cockroach. Instantly visions of terrible disasters and calamities arise before him. In some instances the superstition has been known to prey so on the minds of the Celestials as to drive them insane.

Virtues of Amber.

The virtues supposed to be possessed by amber beads are variously familiar. Belief in the supernatural qualities of amber is very old indeed. It arose originally from its peculiar electric quality, from which was derived the word "electricity," electron being the Greek name for amber.—Washington Star.

AN UNSEEN ENEMY

is more to be dreaded than an open and visible one. That subtile and lurking foe, which under the generic name of malaria manifests itself, when it clutches us in its tenacious grasp, in the various forms of chills and fever, bilious remittent, dumb ague or ague cake, can only be effectually guarded against by fortifying the system against its insidious attacks with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a thorough antidote to the poison of miasma in the system and a safeguard against it thoroughly to be relied upon. In the event of a malarious attack avoid poisoning your system with quinine, and use instead this wholesome remedy, unobjectionable in taste and far more efficacious than any drug. Use the Bitters for dyspepsia, biliousness, constipation, kidney complaints and rheumatism.

The theatrical manager is known by the company he keeps.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, county and state aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.
FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.
[SEAL.] A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists; 75 cents.

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PORTLAND SEED CO.,
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Price $65; superior to $100 machines. Agents wanted in every town. Good chance for live men. Write for particulars and catalogue of Typewriter Supplies. PACIFIC TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE, Portland, Or.

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And GOPHERS Totally Exterminated by WHEELER'S CARBON BISULPHIDE.
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At Ferries take Howard street Cable Cars to the House. Direct Route to Mechanics' Fair Grounds. 100 Single and Family Rooms. Rooms 20c, 35c and 50c per day. For two or more persons 50c, 50c and 75c. $1.00 to $2.50 per week.
GEO. W. FRANCE, Proprietor.

IOWA'S NEW SENATOR.

John Gear Is Called "Old Business" and Is a Self Made Man.

While it would be hardly dignified to say that the house of representatives is the kindergarten of the United States senate, there would be considerable foundation for the idea in the multitude of eminent senators who have stepped from the lower into the upper branch of congress. The latest congressman to be elected senator is John H. Gear, who has just been chosen to succeed John F. Wilson as one of the Iowa senators in Washington.

For 40 years Mr. Gear has lived in a large, old fashioned mansion on North Fourth street, Burlington, and during this time he has been honored with the highest offices the Republicans of the commonwealth had at their disposal. Mr. Gear's life story reads much like that of every other American who has risen from a very humble position to the pinnacle of success. He was born in Ithaca, N. Y., 68 years ago, and when only 17 years of age became a resident of Burlington. He had no money and very little education, but he was as industrious and ambitious as he was poor and uneducated. The only opening before him was a clerkship which paid $50 a year and gave him his board and washing as well.

JOHN H. GEAR.

For about six years there was very little besides board and clothes in life for Mr. Gear, but finally he earned an interest in a Burlington grocery house and established a very successful wholesale business. Early in life he took an interest in politics and in 1863 became the first Republican mayor of Burlington. He was elected a member of the fourteenth general assembly and after a desperate deadlock in 1873 was chosen speaker of the legislature. He gave the state one of the shortest and most businesslike sessions in its history and was again elected speaker in 1874.

By this time he was a shrewd, self educated business man, and his reputation as a politician had made him one of the prominent men in Iowa. In 1877 he was nominated for governor on the Republican ticket, and although there were four different party nominations he was elected, but by a minority vote. Two years later he was reelected by a plurality of 72,000. Mr. Gear gave his approval to a number of prohibition measures and showed such executive ability that he won the sobriquet "Old Business." He has been elected congressman thrice and was assistant secretary of the treasury under President Harrison. Mrs. Gear is a bright, brainy woman, and her husband asserts that her superior as a politician is not to be found in Iowa.

IN THE EVENING OF LIFE.

How Jay Cooke, the World Famous Financier, Is Ending His Days.

Jay Cooke, the great financier, who was so instrumental in furnishing the sinews of war to the United States forces during the late unpleasantness between the north and south, is happily passing the evening of his life at Ogontz, his suburban home near Philadelphia. He is 73 years of age, but is a remarkably young patriarch. He is still straight as the proverbial arrow. He is in excellent health. Time has made even more mellow his genial temperament, and as his bank account has long since recovered from the storm of financial disaster that depleted it in the panic of 1873 the sunset of life finds him healthy, wealthy and wise.

Although he owns a 200 acre estate at Ogontz and a mansion there that cost $500,000, and although he possesses real estate in other cities, railroad property in Texas and a controlling interest in the St. Louis River Water Power company, it is safe to say that he thinks more of his four children and his 16 grandchildren than he does of all his goods and chattels. Sixteen grandchildren are a large number to keep track of, but the old time Napoleon of finance knows every one of the 16 thoroughly and is never quite so happy as when he is walking, talking and playing with them.

He has practically retired from active business, but he passes two hours every day except Sunday in his Philadelphia office, and the remainder of his time is passed at home playing billiards or muggins, read

JAY COOKE.

ing or romping with his grandchildren. He owns Gibraltar island, on Lake Erie, and passes the summer there with some of his children or grandchildren. His favorite sport is fishing, and twice a year he enjoys himself with rod and reel at his preserves in Lycoming county, Pa.

The career of the man who raised $2,500,000,000 for the United States government during the trying times of the late war is too well known to call for an elaborate biography here. When the war began, money was urgently needed by the Federal forces, and Secretary Chase deputized Mr. Cooke to secure the first loan of $50,000,000 from a syndicate of bankers. For several years he continued to act as the government's agent, and millions of bonds were turned over to him to be sold. Secretary Fessenden, who succeeded Secretary Chase, concluded to get along without Mr. Cooke's aid and endeavored to raise money for the prosecution of the war through the banks of the country. After several months of poor success he called Mr. Cooke to his aid, telling him that he had just been in New York to sell $12,000,000 in bonds, but could not get an offer. Mr. Cooke took the entire $12,000,000 on the spot, apportioned the bonds among his friends and shortly after raised $30,000,000 more for the government in the same manner.

Mr. Cooke lost everything in the crash of 1873, which his failure precipitated, but afterward paid dollar for dollar. He was also prominently identified with the building of the Northern Pacific railroad.

Through Santa Clara Wheat

By FRANCIS BRET HARTE

"Oh, mon Dieu!" she said, dropping rapidly into a different accent, with her white teeth and fixed, mirthless smile, "so it is a claim for property, eh? You're wanting money—you? Tres bien. You forget we are in California, where one does not own a slave. And you have a fine story there, my poor friend. Very pretty, but very hard to prove, m'sieu. And these peasants are in it, eh? Working it on shares like the farm, eh?"

"Well," said Dawson, slightly changing his position and passing his hand over the horse's neck with a half wearied contempt, "one of these men is from Plaquemine and the other from Coupee. They know all the L'Hommadieu's history. And they know a streak of the tar brush when they see it. They took your measure when they came here last year and sized you up fairly. So had I, for the matter of that, when I first saw you. And we compared notes. But the major is a square man, for all he is your husband, and we reckoned he had a big enough contract on his hands to take care of you and L'Hommadieu's half breeds, and so"—he tossed the reins contemptuously aside—"we kept this to ourselves."

"And now you want what, eh?"

"We want an end to this foolery," he broke out roughly, stepping back from the vehicle and facing her suddenly with his first angry gesture. "We want an end to these airs and grimaces and all this 'dandy nigger business.' We want an end to this 'cake walking' through the wheat and floating of the honest labor of your betters. We want you and your 'de Fontages' to climb down! And we want an end to this ropin' in of white folks to suit your little game. We want an end to your trying to mix your nigger blood with any one here, and we intend to stop it. We draw the line at the major."

Lashed as she had been by those words, apparently out of all semblance of her former social arrogance, a lower and more stubborn resistance seemed to have sprung up in her as she sat sideways watching him with her set smile and contracting eyes.

"Ah," she said dryly, "so she is here. I thought so. Which of you is it, eh? It's a good spec; Mallory's a rich man. She's not particular."

The man had stopped as if listening, his head turned toward the road. Then he turned carelessly and facing her again waved his hand with a gesture of tired dismissal and said: "Go! You'll find your driver over there by the tool shed: He has heard nothing yet, but I've given you fair warning. Go!"

He walked slowly back toward the shed as the woman, snatching up the reins, drove violently off in the direction where the men had disappeared. But she turned aside, ignoring her waiting driver in her wild and reckless abandonment of all her old conventional attitudes, and lashing her horse forward with the same set smile on her face, the same odd relaxation of figure and the same squaring of her elbows.

Avoiding the main road she pushed into a narrow track that intersected another nearer the scene of the accident to Rose's buggy three weeks before. She had nearly passed it when she was hailed by a strange voice, and looking up perceived a horseman floundering in the mazes of the wheat to one side of the track. Whatever mean thought of her past life she was flying from, whatever mean purpose she was flying to, she pulled up suddenly and as suddenly resumed her erect, aggressive stiffness. The stranger was a middle aged man, in dress and appearance a dweller of cities. He lifted his hat as he perceived the occupant of the wagon to be a lady.

"I beg your pardon, but I fear I've lost my way in trying to make a short cut to the Excelsior's company rancho."

"You are in it now," said Mrs. Randolph quickly.

"Thank you, but where can I find the farm house?"

"There is none," she returned with her old superciliousness, "unless you choose to give that name to the shanties and sheds where the laborers and servants live, near the road."

The stranger looked puzzled. "I'm looking for a Mr. Dawson," he said reflectively, "but I may have made some mistake. Do you know Maj. Randolph's house hereabouts?"

"I do. I am Mrs. Randolph," she said stiffly.

The stranger's brow cleared and he smiled pleasantly. "Then this is a fortunate meeting," he said, raising his hat again as he reined in his horse beside the wagon, "for I am Mr. Mallory, and I was looking forward to the pleasure of presenting myself to you an hour or two later. The fact is, an old acquaintance, Mr. Dawson, telegraphed me yesterday to meet him here on urgent business and I felt obliged to go there first."

Mrs. Randolph's eyes sparkled with a sudden gratified intelligence, but her manner seemed rather to increase than abate its grim precision.

"Our meeting this morning, Mr. Mallory, is both fortunate and unfortunate, for I regret to say that your daughter, who has not been quite herself since the earthquake, was missing this morning and has not yet been found—though we have searched everywhere. Understand me," she said, as the stranger started, "I have no fear for her personal safety—I am only concerned for any indiscretion that she may commit in the presence of these strangers, whose company she would seem to prefer to ours."

"But I don't understand you, madam," said Mallory sternly. "You are speaking of my daughter and"——

"Excuse me, Mr. Mallory," said Mrs. Randolph, lifting her hand with her dryest deprecation and her most desiccating smile, "I'm not passing judgment or criticism. I am of a foreign race, and consequently do not understand the freedom of American young ladies and their familiarity with the opposite sex. I make no charges; I only wish to assure you that she will no doubt be found in the company and under the protection of her own countrymen. There is," she added, with ironical distinctness, "a young mechanic—or field hand, or quack well doctor, whom she seems to admire, and with whom she appears more or less on equal terms."

Mallory regarded her for a moment fixedly, and then his sternness relaxed to a mischievously complacent smile. "That must be young Bent, of whom I've heard," he said, with unabated cheerfulness. "And I don't know but what she may be with him after all. For, now I think of it, a chuckle headed fellow of whom a moment ago I inquired the way to your house told me I'd better ask the young man and young woman 'who were philandering through the wheat' yonder. Suppose we look for them? From what I've heard of Bent he's too much wrapped up in his inventions for flirtation, but it would be a good joke to stumble upon them."

Mrs. Randolph's eyes sparkled with a mingling of gratified malice and undisguised contempt for the fatuous father beside her. But before she could accept or decline the challenge it had become useless. A murmur of youthful voices struck her ear, and she suddenly stood upright and transfixed in the carriage, for lounging down slowly toward them out of the dim green aisles of the arbored wheat, lost in themselves and the shimmering veil of their seclusion, came the engineer, Thomas Bent, and on his arm, gazing ingenuously into his face, the figure of Adele, her own perfect daughter.

* * * * * *

"I don't think, my dear," said Mr. Mallory, as the anxious Rose flew into his arms on his return to San Jose a few hours later, "that it will be necessary for you to go back again to Maj. Randolph's before we leave. I have said 'good-by' for you and thanked them, and your trunks are packed and will be sent here. The fact is, my dear, you see this affair of the earthquake and the disaster to the artesian well have upset all their arrangements, and I am afraid that my little girl would be only in their way just now."

"And you have seen Mr. Dawson, and you know why he sent for you?" asked the young girl with nervous eagerness.

"Ah, yes," said Mr. Mallory thoughtfully; "that was really important. You see, my child," he continued, taking her hand in one of his own and patting the back of it gently with the other, "we think, Dawson and I, of taking over the major's ranch and incorporating it with the Excelsior, to be worked in shares like the Excelsior, and as Mrs. Randolph is very anxious to return to the Atlantic states with her children it is quite possible. Mrs. Randolph, as you have possibly noticed," Mr. Mallory went on, still patting his daughter's hand, "does not feel entirely at home here, and will consequently leave the major free to rearrange by himself the rancho on the new basis. In fact, as the change must be made before the crops come in, she talks of going next week. But if you like the place, Rose, I've no doubt the major and Dawson will always find room for you and me when we run down there for a little fresh air."

"And did you have all that in your mind, papa, when you came down here? And was that what you and Mr. Dawson wanted to talk about?" said the astonished Rose.

"Mainly, my dear, mainly. You see, I'm a capitalist now, and the real value of capital is to know how and when to apply it to certain conditions."

"And this Mr.—Mr.—Bent—do you think—he will go on and find the water—papa?" said Rose hesitatingly.

"Ah, Bent! Tom Bent! Oh, yes," said Mr. Mallory with great heartiness. "Capital fellow, Bent! and mighty ingenious. Glad you met him! Well"—thoughtfully, but still heartily—"he may not find it exactly where he expected, but he'll find it, or something better. We can't part with him, and he's promised Dawson to stay. We'll utilize him, you may be sure."

It would seem that they did. And from certain interviews and conversations that took place between Mr. Bent and Miss Mallory on a later visit it would also appear that her father had exercised a discreet reticence in regard to a certain experiment of the young inventor of which he had been an accidental witness.

THE END.

Embarrassing.

Mark Twain tells thus the story of his first great London banquet, at which, by the way, there were 800 or 900 guests. He admits that, not having been used to that kind of dinner, he felt somewhat lonesome.

The lord mayor or somebody read out a list of the chief guests before we began to eat. When he came to prominent names, the other guests would applaud.

I found the man next me rather a good talker. Just as we got up an interesting subject there was a tremendous clapping of hands. I had hardly ever heard such applause before. I straightened up and set to clapping with the rest, and I noticed a good many people round about me fixing their attention on me and some of them laughing in a friendly and encouraging way. I moved about in my chair and clapped louder than ever.

"Who is it?" I asked the gentleman on my right.

"Samuel Clemens, better known in England as Mark Twain," he replied.

I stopped clapping. The life seemed to go out of me. I never was in such a fix in all my days.—Youth's Companion.

A Suitable Position.

Scraggy Scraggs—Hello, Fatty! You look all kinder spruced up.

Fatty Loders—Yes. Gotter job in 'r coal yard.

Scraggy Scraggs—Heavens! You'se ain't workin?

Fatty Loders—Not exactly. I sit on th' waggin while the coal's gittin weighed.—Puck.

Ancient Stationers.

In mediæval times the stationarius, or stationer, held official connection with a university and sold at his stall, or station, the books written or copied by the librarius, or book writer. Such is the origin of the modern term stationer, one who now keeps for sale implements of such service, and not usually the productions of literary persons.—Harper's Bazar.

A Lost Bride.

An absentminded groom in Rome, Ga., forgot that he was to be married the other day, and when the time for the ceremony arrived he was not present. An examination showed that he had overslept himself. He apologized, but the father of the bride refused to accept him as a son-in-law, and the engagement was broken.—Detroit Free Press.

NEW CURE FOR RHEUMATISM.

Calderwood's Rheumatism Cure is a new discovery entirely. *It never fails to cure* sciatica, lumbago, gout, chronic, muscular or inflammatory cases, whether of long or short duration. It is very pleasant to take.

One teaspoonful is a dose.

It is quick to act and always effects a *permanent* cure.

Securely packed in wooden boxes and shipped anywhere on receipt of the money. Three bottles for $5. Send money by express, draft, postal order or registered letter to Calderwood's Rheumatism Cure, Market street, corner of Fourth, San Francisco, Cal.

Testimonials of cures sent to any one on application. Three bottles will last three weeks. Any ordinary case will succumb in that time. Some have got well after using but one bottle. This remedy does away with doctors' bills, prescriptions and drug store expenses, besides it saves time and trouble.

Directions on every bottle. Circulars and testimonials in every package. When ordering state your nearest express office, and always give your post-office address and full name.

Over his ears in debt—the man who hasn't paid for his new hat.

NERVOUS DYSPEPSIA.

The failure of the nerves of the stomach to perform their functions is the cause of nervous dyspepsia, a most exhausting form of disease. ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS are an excellent remedy. Senator James F. Pierce of New York writes:

"For the past two years I have suffered very much from an aggravated form of nervous dyspepsia. I have resorted to various remedial agents, deriving but little benefit. A few months since a friend of mine suggested the trial of ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS. Following the suggestions, I have been using the same with the happiest effects. To those similarly afflicted let me suggest the manner of their use. I place one over my stomach, one over the hepatic region and one on my back. The effect is excellent. From the day I commenced their use I have been slowly but surely improving, and am quite confident that by continuing I shall again be restored to my accustomed health."

BRANDRETH'S PILLS cleanse the system.

It is doubtful if God ever made a man who could please all his neighbors.

A cough, cold or sore throat should not be neglected. "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" are a simple remedy, and give immediate relief. *Sold only in boxes.*

The man who is "always on the go" generally doesn't know how to stop when he gets there.

Use Enameline Stove Polish. No dust, no smell.

TRY GERMEA for breakfast.

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.

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You need more than a tonic.
You need
Scott's Emulsion
the Cream of Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites, not only to cure the Cough but to give your system real strength. *Physicians*, the world over, endorse it.
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"Gentlemen:—I am glad to tell you that I have been given good health by Hood's Sarsaparilla. For three years I was an invalid, suffering terribly from

Nervousness and Lameness.

"I was so nervous I could not bear the least noise, and I had to walk with crutches for six months, as I could not put one of my feet to the floor. Physicians did not do me any good, so a friend told me to get Hood's Sarsaparilla, but

I Said There Was No Use.

"However, after thinking the matter over, I decided to give it a trial, and have taken six bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and the result is that I am well as any one could wish to be, and can do any kind of work. I advise all my friends to take Hood's Sarsaparilla for I believe it will do them good."
MISS SUSIE DODSON, Colton, California.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

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TAKE THE BEST
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It is sold on a guarantee by all druggists. It cures Incipient Consumption and is the best Cough and Croup Cure.

DOCTOR
Pardee's Remedy,
THE GREAT CURE
—FOR—
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—AND—
CONSTIPATION.
—A—
Regulator of the Liver and Kidneys
—A SPECIFIC FOR—
Scrofula, Rheumatism, Salt Rheum, Neuralgia
And All Other Blood and Skin Diseases.

It is a positive cure for all those painful, delicate complaints and complicated troubles and weaknesses common among our wives, mothers and daughters.

The effect is immediate and lasting. Two or three doses of DR. PARDEE'S REMEDY taken daily keeps the blood cool, the liver and kidneys active, and will entirely eradicate from the system all traces of Scrofula, Salt Rheum, or any other form of blood disease.

No medicine ever introduced in this country has met with such ready sale, nor given such universal satisfaction whenever used as that of DR. PARDEE'S REMEDY.

This remedy has been used in the hospitals throughout the old world for the past twenty five years as a specific for the above diseases and it has and will cure when all other so-called remedies fail.

Send for pamphlet of testimonials from those who have been cured by its use. Druggists sell it at $1.00 per bottle. Try it and be convinced. For sale by
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January 2	12	per cent
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" 15	15	"
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TOTAL	57	per cent

We have paid to our customers in 60 days Profits paid twice each month; money can be withdrawn any time; $20 to $1,000 can be invested; write for information.
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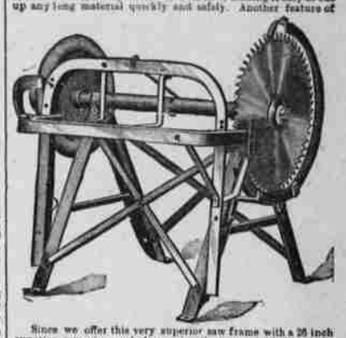
CLIP SAVE AND SEND TO US

Because of the high speed at which Circular Saws are run more power is wasted in friction than is used in sawing, where the bearings of the shaky, wooden saw frame get out of line.

In the Aermotor Saw Frame, the only Steel Saw Frame ever made, this difficulty is absolutely and wholly prevented because THE BEARINGS FOR THE SHAFT ARE MADE BY BABBITTING IT IN THE ENDS OF A PIECE OF STEEL TUBING. The steel tubing and babbitt are then slitted so as to take up wear with a bolt. The frame is all steel, very rigid, and riveted together so that nothing can get loose or out of place. The guard so encircles the saw as to make it impossible for any one to get hurt, a point of the greatest importance in a saw to be used by unskilled hands.

The swing frame which carries the wood to be sawed and which automatically returns to its place has also a guard to keep a pole off from the fly wheel and yet does not cause it to present very much of an angle to the saw. The use of a 100 lb. 20 inch fly wheel and 26 inch saw makes this easily possible. It is therefore, a very desirable Pole Saw, making it easy to cut up any long material quickly and safely. Another feature of



Since we offer this very superior saw frame with a 26 inch superior saw at a much less price than any cheap imperfect wooden frame can be bought for, we are sure that the friends of the Aermotor will appreciate the fact that we have again been doing the public a great service and have distinguished ourselves in redesigning an old article and putting it into an infinitely improved shape.

For a saw of similar size and quality, and ordinary wooden frame, you would be charged $60. *We make this all steel frame and this superior saw at $40, AND GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO GET IT AT $15, for the benefit of our General Aermotor.*

We have sold an enormous number of Power Aermotor outfits with which saws are used, and a poor saw that runs hard detracts from their usefulness and their reputation. If we furnish a very superior saw at a very low price, many geared outfits will be bought to drive them. Wherever one Geared Aermotor goes, others are sure to follow.

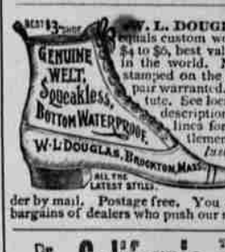
When we take a well known article redesign it, and put it in a shape very superior to anything that has appeared before, it widens and enlarges our reputation for doing well everything to which we put our hands, and this is the thing that has in the past brought so much business to our factory, and which in the future, we have no doubt, will bring, practically, all the business in our line. It is this reputation that we are daily working for.

We believe that this Aermotor Steel Saw Frame and Saw will confirm and enhance the fame which we have gained in the manufacture of Steel Windmills and Steel Towers, hence, for the purpose of scattering them so that everybody may know that a good thing can be had for a small price, WE OFFER THIS STEEL SAW AND FRAME FOR $15 CASH AND FIVE COPIES OF ADVERTISEMENT No. 2 of this series as per conditions stated in No 2. In our next advertisement, No. 4, we shall talk of galvanizing and make an offer that will be of universal interest. *This is adv. No. 3.* AERMOTOR CO.

KIDNEY,
Bladder, Urinary and Liver Diseases, Dropsy Gravel and Diabetes are cured by
HUNT'S REMEDY
THE BEST KIDNEY AND LIVER MEDICINE.
HUNT'S REMEDY
Cures Bright's Disease, Retention or Non-retention of Urine, Pains in the Back, Loins or Side.
HUNT'S REMEDY
Cures Intemperance, Nervous Diseases, Genera Debility, Female Weakness and Excesses.
HUNT'S REMEDY
Cures Biliousness, Headache, Jaundice, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia, Constipation and Piles.
HUNT'S REMEDY
ACTS AT ONCE on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, restoring them to a healthy action, and CURES when all other medicines fail. Hundreds have been saved who have been given up to die by friends and physicians.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

WATER MOTOR
FOR SALE.
One celebrated Tuerk Water Motor; new; will develop 10 to 15-horse power. Water is the best and cheapest power to use, and the "Tuerk" is the best and cheapest motor in the market. Will be sold at a sacrifice. Address
PALMER & REY, Portland, Or.

DR. GUNN'S ONION SYRUP
FOR COUGHS, COLDS AND CROUP.
GRANDMOTHER'S ADVICE.
In raising a family of nine children, my only remedy for Coughs, Colds and Croup was onion syrup. It is just as effective to-day as it was forty years ago. Now my grandchildren take Dr. Gunn's Onion Syrup which is already prepared and more pleasant to the taste. Sold everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents. Take no substitute for it. There's nothing so good.



$3 W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE equals custom work, costing from $4 to $6, best value for the money in the world. Name and price stamped on the bottom. Every pair warranted. Take no substitute. See local papers for full description of our complete lines for ladies and gentlemen or send for *Illustrated Catalogue* giving instructions how to order by mail. Postage free. You can get the best bargains of dealers who push our shoes.

Dr. Evory's California Catarrh Remedy. The Great Cure for Catarrh, Deafness, Colds, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Headache, Fetid, Sickening Breath; Restores the Voice, Sense of Smell, etc. Price 50c, all druggists or mail. A. P. EVORY & CO., Props., 362 17th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

PILES Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared for Piles and Itching of the private parts. Every box is warranted. By druggists, by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents and $1.00. WILLIAMS MANUFACTURING CO., Proprietors, Cleveland, Ohio.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP
FOR CHILDREN TEETHING
For sale by all Druggists. 25 Cents a bottle.

PISO'S CURE FOR
Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.
CONSUMPTION.