

St. Jacobs Oil cures Rheumatism.
St. Jacobs Oil cures Neuralgia.
St. Jacobs Oil cures Lumbago.
St. Jacobs Oil cures Sciatica.
St. Jacobs Oil cures Sprains.
St. Jacobs Oil cures Bruises.
St. Jacobs Oil cures Soreness.
St. Jacobs Oil cures Stiffness.
St. Jacobs Oil cures Backache.
St. Jacobs Oil cures Muscular aches.

Patriotism.
 "Aw, you know, you may celebrate Christmas as best you know how," said the supercilious Englishman, "but you can't come up to the old English plum pudding you know."
 "Sir," said the patriotic American, with asperity, "our home made, or still more the bakery-made mince pies can produce as fine a line of nightmare as any English plum pudding ever boiled."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Rheumatism

Is one of the troubles peculiar to this season, owing to the overworked condition of the liver and kidneys, which are unable to expel the impurities from the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla is wonderfully successful in curing this disease. It neutralizes the acid in the blood and permanently cures the aches and pains which other medicine fails to relieve. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla
 Is America's Greatest Medicine for Rheumatism

Hood's Pills cure sick headache. 25 cents.

Didn't See Cause for Thankfulness.
 Mrs. Jackson (indignantly)—"Yo' say yo' haven't got anything to be thankful for! Why, jess look at Abe Johnson! He has jess lost his wife by consumption and four children by diphtheria!"

Mr. Jackson—"But dat don't do me any good! Johnson ain't me!"—*Judge.*

If you want the best wind mill, pumps, tanks, plows, wagons, bells of all sizes, boilers, engines, or general machinery, see or write **JOHN POOLE**, foot of Morrison street, Portland, Oregon.

Everyone who gets up an amateur entertainment says that he will never get up another. He has a harder time than the man who gets up a picnic that is rained on.—*Athlison Globe.*

Not Ready for Sacrifice.
 "The doctor would like to see you inside," said the maid to the caller in the reception room.
 "Not much," said the startled patient. "He can't try an X-ray on me."—*Philadelphia Times*

When coming to San Francisco go to Brooklyn Hotel, 208-212 Bush street, American or European plan. Room and board \$1.00 to \$1.50 per day; rooms 50 cents to \$1.00 per day; single meals 25 cents. Free coach. Chas. Montgomery.

A Yarmouth (England) man was smoking a pipe when a spark dropped into the tuck of his trousers and burned a hole. He made a claim for loss under his fire insurance policy, and the company paid the damage.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
 Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Life insurance companies reject about three-fourths of the applicants who have been gymnasts, because it has been found that most of them have strained their hearts by excessive exercise.

CONSULTING A WOMAN.

Mrs. Pinkham's Advice Inspires Confidence and Hope.

Examination by a male physician is a hard trial to a delicately organized woman.

She puts it off as long as she dare, and is only driven to it by fear of cancer, polypus, or some dreadful ail.

Most frequently such a woman leaves a physician's office where she has undergone a critical examination with an impression, more or less, of discouragement.

This condition of the mind destroys the effect of advice; and she grows worse rather than better. In consulting Mrs. Pinkham no hesitation need be felt, the story is told to a woman and is wholly confidential. Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass., she offers sick women her advice without charge.

Her intimate knowledge of women's troubles makes her letter of advice a wellspring of hope, and her wide experience and skill point the way to health.

"I suffered with ovarian trouble for seven years, and no doctor knew what was the matter with me. I had spells which would last for two days or more. I thought I would try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I have taken seven bottles of it, and am entirely cured."—*Mrs. JOHN FOREMAN, 26 N. Woodbury Ave., Baltimore, Md.*

The above letter from Mrs. Foreman is only one of thousands.

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

AWHEEL IN SIBERIA.

The Village Boys Had Never Before Seen a Bicycle.

During a bicycle journey through Siberia one summer I had occasion to travel several hundred miles along what is called the Great Siberian Highway. You will see by glancing at the map that this road connects the Siberian capital, Irkutsk, with European Russia. The distance is some three thousand miles, and along its course have been built nearly all the towns and villages of old Siberia.

Through these towns and villages I made my daily runs, and usually with a clamorous multitude of shouting boys and yelling dogs as my escort; for a bicycle was as yet a novelty in that part of the world, and in some of the more remote districts even a thing unknown. I remember, on entering a certain village just at dusk, when the streets were quite deserted, I came suddenly upon two village boys walking in the street. They did not see me until I flashed abruptly past them. They threw up their hands in bewilderment and shrieked out, "Chort edlot!" (The devil's coming!) and fled in terror to their homes. I rode on to the regular post station, ordered a frugal supper and prepared to pass the night in the "travelers' room."

In the meantime, the news of the "devil's" arrival had spread like wildfire through the village, and the post yard was soon swarming with village boys, pestering the station master to let them have a peep at the marvelous "devil's carriage." With the "devil's" permission, the carriage was finally taken out to exhibit to the wondering crowd. When I had finished my meal I stole out unnoticed to observe the group of eager urchins gathered round the object of their curiosity. One of their number, more presumptuous than the rest, had taken hold of the wheel, and was endeavoring to enlighten his young congregation on bicycle philosophy in general, and this wheel in particular. The handle bars, he knew, were to catch hold of, and the seat was to sit on, but he did not exactly know how it was propelled.

An inquisitive chap raised the question of balancing—how the bicycle could stand up without being held. This question was immediately seconded by the rest of the assembly, and put the self-elected teacher on his mettle. He asserted at once that that feat was easy enough to perform; but the more he tried to show them how, the more he realized its difficulty, until finally the bicycle got tangled up with his legs, and both went sprawling on the ground. This was the signal for a shout of derisive laughter from the crowd; but the little fellow was not to be defeated so ignominiously. He picked himself up, rubbed his head for a moment and meditated. Finally a happy thought struck him. "Oh, I know how it is!" he exclaimed, as he picked up the bicycle. "You see, when it falls over this way he puts down the prop" (pointing to the right pedal), "and when it falls that way he puts down the other." Then the self-appointed lecturer upon bicycles looked proudly around for approval.

"Why, of course," they all murmured, and in a tone of self-reproof that they had not thought of it before.

And so the little village wiseacre at once maintained his reputation and impressed upon his associates how stupid they were not to have solved the problem for themselves.—*St. Nicholas.*

Poisonous Garden Plants.

Flowers of the jonquil, white hyacinth and snowdrop all possess a poisonous nature, the narcissus being also particularly deadly, so much so, indeed, that to chew a small scrap of one of the bulbs may result fatally, while the juice of the leaves is an emetic. The berries of the yew have killed many persons, and it is pretty well known nowadays that it is not safe to eat many peach pits or cherry kernels at once. The lobellias are all dangerous. Lady's slipper poisons in the same manner as does poison ivy. The bulbs seem to be the most harmful. Lilies of the valley are also as much so. There is enough opium in red poppies to do mischief; and the autumn crocus, if the blossoms are chewed, causes vomiting and purging. The leaves and flowers of the oleander are deadly, and the bark of the catalpa tree is very mischievous; the water dropwort, when not in flower, resembles celery, and is virulent.

A War-Time Hiding Place.

J. H. Gore writes an article for *St. Nicholas* describing some peculiar "Hiding Places in War Times." Those he tells about were all in one house in Virginia, near a town which changed hands, under fire, eighty-two times during the war. Mr. Gore says: With fall came the "fattening time" for the hogs. They were then brought in from the distant fields, where they had passed the summer, and put in a pen by the side of the road. And although within ten feet of the soldiers as they marched by, they were never seen, for the pen was completely covered by the winter's wood-pile, except at the back, where there was a board fence through whose cracks the corn was thrown in. Whenever the passing advance guard told us that an army was approaching, the hogs were hurriedly fed, so that the army might go by while they were taking their after-dinner nap and thus not reveal their presence by

an escaped grunt or squeal. Fortunately, the house was situated in a narrow valley, where the opportunities for bushwhacking were so great that the soldiers did not tarry long enough to search unsuspected wood-piles. On one occasion we thought the hogs were doomed. A wagon broke down near the house, and the soldier went to the wood-pile for a pole to be used in mending the break. Luckily, he found a stick to his liking without tearing the pile to pieces. This suggested that some nice straight pieces be always left conveniently near for such an emergency, in case it should occur again.

OFFICER WORSTED FOR ONCE.

Policeman Failed to Arrest Two Drunken Men and a Big Dog.

Ever since he joined the force Policeman Andy Murray has made a specialty of the arrest of "drunks," a line of duty for which he seems to be peculiarly fitted, and in the exercise of which he takes great delight. It was because of his reputation for always lauding his man at the nearest patrol box unassisted that he undertook to arrest two intoxicated individuals single-handed on Monday night, and thereby came to grief. Andy was standing at 22d and Diamond streets shortly after dark when he saw an oddly assorted pair leaning up against the gate of the Odd Fellows' cemetery, both evidently under the influence of liquor. One was a man attired in full dress, wearing a high silk hat, who was holding a big Newfoundland dog by a chain. The other was a bicyclist, who was apparently too far gone to ride, but who still held on to his wheel.

Patrolman Murray grabbed each by the shoulder and started for the patrol box, but the prisoners wanted to argue. The trio came to a halt; the dog ran around them a couple of times, winding up the chain, and then suddenly, espying a cat, made a wild dash for the other side of the street. The unsteady prisoners fell over like tenpins, dragging their captor with them. In his fall Murray jammed one foot through the spokes of the bicycle's front wheel and, unable to extricate himself, he lay at the bottom of the heap until a brother officer came to his assistance. He now acknowledges that he bit off more than he could "chew."—*Philadelphia Record.*

Siberian and Russian.

Thomas G. Allen, Jr., writes an article on "The Boys of Siberia" for *St. Nicholas*. Mr. Allen says:

To begin with, the Siberian boy is not a Russian. I insist upon that distinction, because I know he would be sure to make it if he were here to speak for himself. "No, sir; I am not a Russian," one has often said to me, in polite correction; "I'm a Siberian." And he speaks in a way that leaves no room to doubt the sincerity of his pride. The reader may, perhaps, think this a distinction without a difference; but, from my personal observation, I should say that there is justification of intermixture of native blood with the Siberian-Russian. Generally speaking, the Siberian boy, as compared with the boy of European Russia, is by far the quicker-witted, more energetic, and more self-respecting. He has many more of the qualities that in the hour of his country's need go to make up the hero or patriotic soldier.

They say it takes a smart man to make a rascal. Whether this be true or not, certain it is that the class of men who have been sent as exiles to Siberia, especially the political prisoners, have generally been taken from the more intellectual classes of European Russia. The descendants of these exiles, on the other hand, being born and raised in Siberia, away from the harmful influences of a crowded population, have inherited natural intelligence without the incentives to misuse it. Furthermore, they know nothing about the disgrace of exile, and regard Siberia only with genuine pride as the land of their nativity.

An Innocent Civilian.

The Chinese peasant wears a turban, loose coat and short and very baggy trousers, all of blue. The Chinese soldier wears the same, with an overall sleeveless smock, or long waistcoat, buttoning on the right shoulder, edged down the neck, arms and skirt and down the front with broad "facings." The breast and back are decorated with a one-foot bull's-eye with characters on it. This is all the character the Chinese soldier possesses. The bull's-eye would be a very convenient mark for any enemy if the soldier would give him a chance of shooting him, but the bull's-eye is only worn to raise false hopes, for no sooner does he arrive dangerously near the enemy than he doffs the garb of war to disappear as an innocent civilian. He is usually armed with a muzzle-loader or standard, both equally harmless weapons. In the case of Gen. Liu's escort the uniform smocks had evidently not been used as nightshirts for more than a few weeks, the men were armed with Winchester and a few Martins, rusty, dirty and out of order, and wore about their middles a belt of some sixty rounds of solid-drawn brass cartridges.

It is surprising how many men have slouchy, careless business methods. The writer of this is one of them; the reader is probably another.

Under Two Flags.

He was a soldier of fortune and a prisoner of war.

"Come," they said, "sign the parole!" But he only shook his head. "Never!" he said, proudly, "but I've no objections to signing the payroll."

No, he wasn't in the war business for sanitary reasons.—*N. Y. Journal.*

A Double Crop of Apples.

On a Long Island farm is an apple tree which bore two crops of fruit the past year, and the farmers are taking unusual interest in this peculiarity of nature. Just as much interest has been shown in the stomach biters, which has the peculiarity of curing dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation and blood disorders that other remedies fail to benefit. In chronic cases it rarely fails, and it cures whenever a cure is possible.

"I think that the prospect for peace is very good," remarked one European.

"Yes," answered the other, "unless the czar and the kaiser get to quarreling over who deserves credit for bringing it about."—*Washington Star.*

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness caused by catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
 Sold by Druggists, 75c
 Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Milan has a curiosity in a clock which is made entirely of bread. The maker is a native of India, and he has devoted three years of his time to the construction of this curiosity. The clock is of respectable size, and goes well.

TRY ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen, nervous and uncomfortable. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It rests and comforts; makes walking easy. Cures swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and is a certain cure for Chilblains, Sweating, damp or frosted feet. We have over thirty thousand testimonials. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The Cornfed Philosopher.

"If old man Methuselah had any property," said the Cornfed Philosopher, "what a lot of fun he must have had after he got to be about 500 or 600 years old and his younger relations began to be kind to him."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

The Shortest Way.

The shortest way out of an attack of neuralgia is to use St. Jacobs Oil, which affords not only a sure relief, but a prompt cure. It soothes, subdues and ends the suffering.

Coins 2,000 years old are in circulation in China.

DON'T DELAY...

In securing the **COLUMBIA AGENCY** for 1899; one day's delay may result in your competitor getting it. We are the only bicycle house having a delivery point in the Northwest. Prompt delivery of all orders assured. Dealers who handle the **COLUMBIA** and **HARTFORD** line will have a double advantage over others who do not. We have improved the quality of our products, while our increased output enables us to reduce our prices, as follows:

Columbia Chainless.....\$75 00
 Columbia Models 67-68..... 50 00
 Columbia Models 45-49, '98 pattern, '99 improvements..... 40 00

POPE MANUFACTURING CO.,
 Controlling Oregon, Washington, Montana and Idaho

A SWORN STATEMENT.

I, C. R. Rollins, M. D., of Grass Valley, Or., voluntarily make the following statement: After having my teeth extracted I have had five sets made at 1-tervals of about nine months, three in Portland, one in San Francisco and one in Spokane. With neither of these have I been able to eat a meal's victuals or even an apple or ripe peach. On December 10, 1898, I had my sixth set made by Dr. Stryker, L. O. F. Temple, First and Alder, Portland, Or., and within twenty minutes after the time they were put into my mouth I was able to eat a common hard winter apple and a piece of dried venison, and at this time, December 13th, have eaten every meal since with the greatest comfort and with no trouble at all. They are a perfect fit and satisfactory in every respect.
 References: French Bros. Bank, The Dalles, Or.; Sherman Co. Bank, Wasco, Or.; Wm. Holder, Sheriff of Sherman Co.; Drs. A. S. Nichols and Brother, Portland, Or.
 Subscribed and sworn to before me this 13th day of December, 1898.
 [SEAL]
JOHN OGILBEE, Notary Public for Oregon.

TEETH WITHOUT PLATES

Roots Crowned. Bridges Made. Painless filling and extraction.
Dr. T. H. White, 27 1/2 Morrison, Portland, Or.

BUY THE GENUINE SYRUP OF FIGS

... MANUFACTURED BY ...
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
 IF NOTE THE NAME.

RUPTURE CURED.

We guarantee to fit every case we undertake. Don't put it off; write for particulars at once.
C. H. WOODARD & CO., Expert Truss Fitters, 108 Second Street, Portland, Or.

A big yield of both profit and satisfaction will result if you plant



FERRY'S Seeds

They are always the best. Do not accept any substitute—buy none but Ferry's. Sold by all dealers. Write for Seed Annual—free.
D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

Pure Tea

in packages at grocers'

Schilling's Best

Blindfolding a Chameleon.
 When a chameleon is blindfolded it loses all power of changing its color, and its entire body remains of a uniform tint.—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*

From Head to Foot.
 For all aches, from head to foot, St. Jacobs Oil has curative qualities to reach the pains and aches of the human family, and to relieve and cure them promptly.

Insurance agent—Pardon me, madam, but what is your age? Miss Antiquate—I have seen 22 summers. Insurance agent—Yes, of course; but how many times did you see them?—Chicago Daily News.

HOITT'S SCHOOL FOR BOYS.

Now at Beaufort, will remove to its beautiful new home at Menlo Park, San Mateo County, Cal., and re-open January 16th, 1899. Address Ira G. Hoitt, Ph. D., Menlo Park, Cal.

A new kind of cloth is being made in Lyons from the down of hens, ducks and geese. Seven hundred and fifty grains of feathers make rather more than a square yard of light waterproof cloth.

No household is complete without a bottle of the famous Jesse Moore Whiskey. It is a pure and wholesome stimulant recommended by all physicians. Don't neglect this necessity.

In the old cemetery at Cambridge, Mass., there is growing a pear tree which was planted by the Stone family when they came over from England 263 years ago.

Miss Mary Kingsley, the daughter of Charles Kingsley and the most famous modern woman explorer, is said to be contemplating another trip through Central Africa.

I believe Pilo's Cure is the only medicine that will cure consumption.—*Anna M. Ross, Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 12, 1895.*

Originally the custom of raising the hat was a sign of submission, implying that the person uncovered placed himself at the mercy of his foe.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. **D. R. H. KLINE, M. D., 930 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.**

The measurement of a degree of latitude in Spitzbergen is a Swedish project, Russian co-operation to be invited.



Columbia Model 49, \$35.00
 Hartfords.....\$35 00
 Velocettes, Strictly Up-to-Date..... 25 00
 We bicycle sundries.
 Write for terms and discounts.

POPE MANUFACTURING CO.,
 132-34 Sixth St., Portland, Or

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MACHINERY
 For Mills, Mines, Shops and Farms; Steel Logging and Hoisting Engines; Hoe Chains
 Tooth Saws, Albany Grease, etc.

TATUM & BOWEN
 27 to 35 First Street Portland, Or.
 34-36 Fremont Street, San Francisco.

YOUR LIVER

Is it Wrong? Get it Right. Keep it Right! Moore's Revealed Remedy will do it. Three doses will make you feel better. Get it from your druggist or any wholesale drug house, or from Stewart & Holmes Drug Co., Seattle.

CURE YOURSELF!
 Use Big 44 for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent or poisonous.
THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO.,
 CHICAGO, ILL.
 U. S. A.
 Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles, \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

N. P. N. U. NO. 2-'99.

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