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OPPOSITION TO THE TRUST.

Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

It is reported that President Schwab proposes to resign his position at the head of the United States Steel Company, the so-called "steel trust," and to devote his attention to the conduct of the great Bethlehem Steel Company, which is outside of the trust, and the control of which he recently acquired with the millions received by him for his share in the Carnegie concerns purchased by the trust at a price very much greater than their actual value.

It is altogether probable that a young "captain of industry" like Mr. Schwab, who has exhibited wonderful executive ability and who has attained a mastery of the details of the steel business, has not been altogether at ease in a position where his executive actions have been controlled by financiers, who have replaced the practical iron masters in control of the great corporations. Moreover, it is extremely likely that he, like his former associate, Mr. Frick, prefers to conduct personally, for his own interests, a concern in which he owns a large or majority interest, rather than to remain a mere employe, no matter how large the salary which he may obtain in the latter position.

The defection of Mr. Schwab, if it be true that he intends to leave the employ of the trust, exhibits anew the weakness which these great consolidations, with their extraordinarily diversified ownership, will disclose in active competition with more compact, close corporations in which the positions of power and responsibility are filled by men who themselves are large owners of the stock of the concern, and who are not subject to the dictation of a board of managers elected by outside stockholders.

In forecasts as to the growth of trusts and their ultimate monopolization of any productive industry, this element of weakness is generally ignored. Yet the personal equation has been the one essential future in the upbuilding of each of the industrial enterprises which have been absorbed into the great combinations; and in the absorption this personal equation has been eliminated. The great Carnegie combination practically made its own capital. The men who made millions out of it, without exception started in life without capital. The whole system was built up from very small beginnings, by the knowledge, skill, brains and executive force of the men who are now retiring from active participation in the conduct of the business of the new combination. These very men, who built up these great concerns, without the aid of outside capital, are many of them still young, vigorous and active, abundantly equipped with capital, they have acquired in past years. The places which they held are in the future to be held by mere employes, working for fixed wages. They themselves have all of the equipment, in skill, character and money, to re-enter upon business for themselves and to renew the wonderful successes of the past. That they will do so is more than possible. It seems inevitable.

Thus, it is already seen that Mr. Frick, a heavy stockholder in the Carnegie concern, has invested some of the millions which he received on the sale of the plant in a new steel company. It also appears that Mr. Schwab has likewise invested heavily in and is reported to have secured control of an existing great steel company, which remains outside of the trust. Others of the former Carnegie partners, all millionaires and all practical men, will doubtless do likewise. They will bring their large experience to the management of concerns which they will own themselves, which will not be burdened by any tremendous weight of over capitalization, and which will not be controlled by directors representative merely of outside investors in the stock. That they will be able to compete successfully with the great combination goes without saying. The mere fact that they have elected to enter upon such a competition is sufficient to prove this.

Take it all in all, it by no means appears that the tendency toward consolidation of great industrial enterprises under one management will continue to spread and grow, or that there is as yet any strong reason to fear the coming of a future when the great industries of the country will all become substantial monopolies. On the contrary, there are present indications that consolidation has closely approached its limits; and that the unlooked for weaknesses which the great trusts are developing in their management will lay them easily open to competition from smaller and more compact concerns managed by their owners.

"I have something in my nature that appeals to those who are sad and miserable." "Yes, I've noticed a number of married men were very attentive."

Frank Treadwell, Bennett, Ia., was troubled with kidney disease for two years. He writes: "I had taken several kinds of kidney remedies, but with little benefit. Finally I tried Foley's Kidney Cure and a one dollar bottle cured me." HART'S DRUG STORE.

"What does Judy Stubbs do at your Shakespeare clubs?" "Oh, she blows a tin horn when the text says: 'Enter herald, with flourish of trumpets.'"

Chapped hands, cracked lips and roughness of the skin cured quickly by Banner Salve, the most healing ointment in the world. HART'S DRUG STORE.

Twinkle, twinkle little star,
I don't wonder who you are—
Men are paid and win big fame
Working at that tiresome game.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

IF BANNER SALVE

Doesn't cure your piles, your money will be returned. It is the most healing medicine. HART'S DRUG STORE.

"Tell me," he sighed, "tell me, beauteous maiden, what is in your heart?" Miss Henrietta Bean of Boston gave him a look of ice disdain and then vouchsafed the monosyllabic reply: "Blood!"

NIGHT WAS HER TERROR.

"I would cough nearly all night long," writes Mrs. Chas. Applegate, of Alexandra, Ind., "and could hardly get any sleep. I had consumption so bad that if I walked a block I would cough frightfully and spit blood, but, when all other medicines failed, three $1.00 bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery wholly cured me and I gained 58 pounds." It's absolutely guaranteed to cure Coughs, Colds, La Grippe, Bronchitis and all Throat and Lung Troubles. Price 50 cents and $1.00. Trial bottle free at Hart's Drug Store.

"What is the matter with those weather bulletins of yours?" asked the man who complains about what can't be helped. "My dear sir," answered the weather prophet, "those are merely predictions, not promises."

A FIREMAN'S CLOSE CALL.

"I stuck to my engine, although every joint ached and every nerve was racked with pain," writes C. W. Bellamy, a locomotive fireman, of Burlington, Iowa, "I was weak and pale, without any appetite and all run down. As I was about to give up, I got a bottle of Electric Bitters and after taking it, I felt as well as I ever did in my life." Weak, sickly, run down people always gain new life, strength and vigor from their use. Try them. Satisfaction guaranteed by Hart's Drug Store. Price 50 cents.

"See here, Thomas, here is a St. Louis boy who went to the races and lost his money and then because his father scolded him he committed suicide. You see the moral in this story, don't you?" "Yes, sir." "Well, what is it?" "Don't sir."

SAYS HE WAS TORTURED.

"I suffered such pain from corns I could hardly walk," writes H. Robinson, Hillsborough, Ill., "but Bucklen's Arnica Salve completely cured them." Acts like magic on sprains, bruises, cuts, sores, scalds, burns, boils, ulcers. Perfect healer of skin diseases and piles. Cure guaranteed by Hart's Drug Store. Price 25 cents.

Mrs. Crawford—So you haven't found the course of lectures on cooking you attended to be of much practical use? Mrs. Crabshaw—No, my dear. They either told you how to prepare terrapin and canvasback, or else how to live on 15 cents a day.

WORKING 24 HOURS A DAY.

There's no rest for those tireless little workers—Dr. King's New Life Pills. Millions are always busy curing Torpid Liver, Jaundice, Biliousness, Fever and Ague. They banish Sick Headache, drive out malaria. Never gripe or weaken. Small, taste nice, work wonders. Try them; 25 cents at Hart's Drug Store.

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A never failing cure for cuts, burns, scalds, ulcers wounds and sores is DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salves. A most soothing and healthy remedy for all skin affections. Accept only the genuine. CHAS. ROGERS, Druggist.

Little Elmer—Papa, what is the hand of Providence? Professor Broadhead—The hand of Providence, my son, is what we usually see in the misfortunes of others.

R. W. Pursell, Kintersville, Pa., says he suffered 25 years with piles and could obtain no relief until DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve effected a permanent cure. Counterfeits are worthless. CHAS. ROGERS, Druggist.

"Have you any reason why sentence should not be pronounced against you?" asked the judge. "Lots of them," replied the prisoner, nonchalantly; "but I guess my lawyer has worked them for all they're worth."

Sid Darling, 1012 Howard street, Port Huron, Mich., writes: "I have tried many pills and laxatives, but DeWitt's Little Early Risers are far the best pills I have ever used." They never gripe. CHAS. ROGERS, Druggist.

Elsie—You say old Mr. Gotrox received Ethel decidedly 'along her age?' Tilly—Yes, poor girl! After they were married he confessed that he was only 40 instead of 75.

Don't wait until you become chronically constipated but take DeWitt's Little Early Risers now and then. They will keep your liver and bowels in good order. Easy to take. Safe pills. CHAS. ROGERS, Druggist.

Warwick—Now, on what basis do the powers ascertain the indemnity China is to pay each of them? Wickwire—Well, as near as I can make out, they charge about five hundred dollars for every Chinaman they killed.

Henry Brayden, Harris, N. C., says: "I took medicine 20 years for asthma but one bottle of One Minute Cough Cure did me more good than any thing else during that time. Best Cough Cure." CHAS. ROGERS, Druggist.

Jaggles—Do you think he's honest? Waggles—Why, man, he's so honest that everybody calls him a crank!

Norris Silver, North Stranford, N. H., "I purchased a bottle of One Minute Cough Cure when suffering with a cough doctors told me was incurable. One bottle relieved me, the second and third almost cured. Today I am a well man." CHAS. ROGERS, Druggist.

Willie—These gold fish you sent home are fakes. Silmson—How do you know? "Why, I took them out of the water and they turned brown in fifteen minutes."

Many physicians are now prescribing Kodol Dyspepsia Cure regularly having found that it is the best prescription they can write because it is the one preparation which contains the elements necessary to digest not only some kinds of food but all kind and it therefore cures indigestion and dyspepsia no matter what its cause. CHAS. ROGERS, Druggist.

"Willie, whom did George Washington marry?" "The widow Curtis, ma'ma." "Had he any children?" "Yes'm—the Sons and Daughters of the Revolution."

George W. Lane, Pewamo, Mich., writes: "Your Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is the best remedy for indigestion and stomach troubles that I ever used. For years I suffered from dyspepsia, at times compelling me to stay in bed and causing me untold agony. I am completely cured by Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. In recommending it to friends who suffer from dyspepsia I always offer to pay for it if it fails. Thus far I have never paid." CHAS. ROGERS, Druggist.

Blessed are those who get away,
And blessed are those who stay;
For those who go spend all—alack!—
The others pay no trunks to pack.
—Chicago Record-Union.

You should know that Foley's Honey and Tar is absolutely the best for all diseases of the throat and lungs. Dealers are authorized to guarantee it to give satisfaction. HART'S DRUG STORE.

"My friend, Mrs. Bink, has rented her lovely home in Buffalo for the summer." "Did the price tempt her?" "No, the number of her country relatives scared her."

N. Jackson, Danville, Ill., writes: "My daughter had a severe attack of la grippe and a terrible cough settled on her lungs. We tried a great many remedies without giving relief. She tried Foley's Honey and Tar which cured her. She has never been troubled with a cough since." HART'S DRUG STORE.

Mrs. Chatterson—Henry, for goodness sake, don't wear such short trousers! Give them to the rag man. Chatterson—Not much! You women haven't got any talent on the rainy-day costume idea. These are my rainy-day trousers.

La Grippe coughs often continue for months and sometimes lead to fatal results after the patient is supposed to have passed the danger point. Foley's Honey and Tar affords positive protection and security from these coughs. HART'S DRUG STORE.

The summer time is coming on,
And soon the weather will be hot
As erstwhile it was cold.

FOR PNEUMONIA.

Dr. J. C. Bishop, Agnew, Mich., says: "I have used Foley's Honey and Tar in three very severe cases of pneumonia with good results in every case." Beware of substitutes. HART'S DRUG STORE.

"What salary are you getting, old boy?" "You have a brutal and discourteous way of putting it. I will tell you the salary I am promised, but wild horses can't drag from me the amount I am getting."

The Professor—Mother Nature has a way of adopting creatures to the necessities of their surroundings. The Scoffer—Nonsense. If that's so, why doesn't she provide the man at the seashore with a dozen extra arms?

W. L. Wyancy, Paducah, Ky., writes: "I had a severe case of kidney disease and three of the best physicians in Southern Kentucky treated me without success. I was induced to try Foley's Kidney Cure. The first bottle gave immediate relief and three bottles cured me permanently. I gladly recommend this wonderful remedy." Take no substitute. HART'S DRUG STORE.

"Some of these legislators certainly are birds!" "Yes; birds of passage, you might say."

From Various Sources.

THE TOWN OF LAWTON.

Towns in Oklahoma were nearly all made in one day, but the new town of Lawton was born in an hour. Lawton has set the pace as an up-to-date frontier village. It will be difficult for others to follow.

Where but a few weeks ago stood a barren waste of buffalo grass, sloping toward a small stream today ten thousand souls have made their resting place. Perhaps they may make it their home. On the border circumstances govern how long a man shall stay in one town. While Lawton has been in reality three weeks accumulating its present population, which distinguishes it as the metropolis of the new Kiowa and Comanche country, it was but an hour in starting.

On July 28 the news was sent from Washington that a tract of land adjoining Fort Sill had been chosen for a land office, where registration papers could be made out. On the town site, which consisted a half section of land, stood nothing but a tall building—an Indian agency. This was the gathering place for Indians of the Kiowa, Comache and Wichita tribes, when the redskins felt that the government was in debt to them. The town site was named in Washington after General Lawton, of Philippine fame.

On July 29 the registration closed at El Reno and Lawton. It was then and not until then that white people were legally allowed to enter the reservation. Prior to that time soldiers had camped on the town site of Lawton and kept the squatters outside.

But every one of the 167,000 people who registered had a right, after July 29, to camp and settle temporarily at least, any place on the reservation. Whereas they had been forced to walk into the land office, have their papers filled out for the land drawing, then march off the reservation again, now they could squat at any place on the town site they chose.

On July 30 the birth of Lawton was announced to the world. Five thousand people had squatted on town lots in less than an hour, in three hours seven thousand souls comprised the population. And every day since then prairie schooners filled with their human freight had trekked across the plains en route to Lawton, the border city, risen as if by magic.

Just why the boomers should choose Lawton for their resting place no one could tell. It is located high and dry, so much so that water has proved scarce. A government well was dug one hundred feet, but no water was found. The thirsty boomers drank the Cache river dry, then a well was dug twelve feet deep in the low lands, and a continuous stream of non water has been found.

Perhaps the reason that Lawton is a border metropolis is the fact that but a few miles away lie the Wichita mountains. These hills are said to contain gold. So strong is the belief that gold is in these mountains that the government makes every man who takes a homestead any way near them fill out a mineral clause which puts him under obligations of forfeiting the same should gold be found. The government is allowed this privilege under the homestead law.

Lawton has fond hopes that some day a miner—and there are scores of them around the town—will come rushing in bringing news of a rich strike. It would be the means of creating a second Dawson City on the plains of Oklahoma.

But the hopes of Lawton are not all that is interesting about the place. Like all border towns, it must have a history. That history is now being made, fast and furious.

The citizens, who would have things run on the "wide open" plan are many, but there are also others who wish for "civilization." It is these two factions that have already created a bitter feud, likely to cause no end of trouble. The "wide open" faction is supported by the noted Bat Carr, who wishes to open everything by a gun shooting soiree.

Lawton had men among the first who understood city government. They knew it was necessary to have streets. Accordingly the tents were pitched in rows, a space one hundred feet wide being left between them for streets.

The two main thoroughfares were named McCoy street and Goo-Goo avenue. The latter became the Midway, the scene of gay revelry at night and quick trading in daylight. Dance halls, gambling tents and real estate and law offices comprised the principal places of attraction in any frontier town, and Lawton had its share of them. There was no cessation to the noise in Lawton.

The crack of the six-shooter was just as frequent at noon as at midnight. About the only peaceful time was about daybreak, when all the cowboys and toughs were dead drunk. Then one could stand on a corner in Lawton and see hundreds of men piled in the dust and dirt. Some slept thre because beds elsewhere could not be had; others did it because their reason had fled when liquor entered.

Soon Lawton found in its bosom a dangerous rival. After three days of booming Squaw Holler, a rival town across Cache creek, threatened to get more of the Lawton population than the managers of the Lawton boom cared. Cappers for either town could be found out miles along the roads leading to the Lawton town site, riding along beside a prairie schooner caravan, extolling the good qualities of their respective towns.

Squaw Holler grew to have three thousand people just before the sale of town lots commenced, when all at once its boom collapsed. An official report stated that Squaw Holler belonged to Comanche Jack, a full blood redskin, who neither cheered nor got drunk when he heard the news. Instead, he went into a gambling tent and sat down to play monte. He is there yet for all I know.

Comanche Jack has received several offers for his place, but he will play monte for a solid week, then consider just how badly he needs the money. If he plays lower, he will sell, if he can get around the law.

August 6 was the day of the town lot sales. It is small telling the commissioner appointed by Secretary Hitchcock offered lots for sale. In front of the locks great crowds might. Men grew hysterical because they could not get inside the room and buy every lot in town.

Some of the choice corner business lots sold for as high as $300. Others brought less. J. R. Hampton was in charge of the sale. He pushed every man to pay cash on the first day. If the sale something like a hundred thousand dollars changed hands in real estate. A man had no sooner bought, he had than he was of course trying to sell it for a profit.

The center of town was and is be McCoy street and Goo-Goo avenue, but town lot speculators changed it half a dozen times the first day of the sales. Things became so unreasonable that frame houses have been started and as the climate remains warm in this section for some months to come, few houses will be constructed.

On the first day the Lawton was officially organized. August 6 a bank managed by Dennis Flynn, Territorial delegate in congress, a daily newspaper run by W. E. Kimber, and a district court, presided over by Judge McAtee, were among the enterprises of Lawton.

The bank and newspaper offices were moved in in wheels. The court was held in a tent. Thirty-five grocery stores sprouted forth on the first day, eighteen restaurants had already been in full swing, and sixty-nine gambling dens were running long before the town was officially organized.

The new city marshal, Bat Carr, said talking with me a few days before the sale of town lots. He raised his revolver affectionately. He was master of the situation, so he told me. He proposed to run things with iron and yet he would quell the bad men.

"I'll put some of the cowpunchers to sleep," he said, with a gusto. "I will make them bite the dust, you bet."

Now, Bat reckoned unwisely. He proposed to collect and retain all the revenue from the gambling houses. Judge McAtee differed with him. A scene in police court followed on August 6.

"Mr. Carr, you will please hand over the fines collected," said the judge.

"I refuse to do so until I have been paid my salary," replied Mr. Carr, who took out his six-shooter and waved the barrel lowly.

"You are discharged, then."

What Carr said would not look well in print. But he took his discharge and swung himself out. Lawton, a wild town, was without police protection.

The citizens were in a fine, bloody uproar. Then they called on Miss Mamie Rose, the Wichita girl, who drew a pretty crowd, adjourning the town site. She was looked up to.

"I'm the queen of the town I will accept this, but only temporarily," was Miss Rose's answer.

She is an athletic maiden of twenty-three, a pioneer in the land openings, and a handy person with a six-shooter. Her first act was to run Bat Carr out of town. Then she resigned. The strain was too great for her nerves.

Now a tall Texan presides over the destinies of Lawton. He has effected a compromise. Instead of allowing the gambling dives close full sway, he gave saloon licenses. Then for the first time Lawton consumed the titled, over small bottles at fifty cents apiece. Prior to that only bad whiskey and "rip top" were smuggled in through back ways and sold under cover.

After the saloons came to be a factor in Lawton all the scenes of a real mining camp were found there. I was astonished to see a man with a silk tile step on to a dance platform and go waltzing across the rough floor with a woman. Had the three been in Dodge City he would have suffered for his impudence, but silk hats have come to the border to stay.

Young men in shirt waists were there, too, and they were not so much as "insulted." A man arm with fellows wearing high-heeled boots they went. The smell of the ranch was blended with the scent of the dry goods store. It was a good natured crowd, all jolly mixers and hard drinkers.

Some of the sure thing gamblers at Lawton have games so rank that even the Indians, whose gambling proclivities are notorious, stand around them and say, "Heap pale face fools." But the newcomers seem to be anxious for a game they have never seen before, and never were gamblers in richer clover.

Towns along the line of the Rock Island railroad adjoining the new country are pressed to furnish conveyance to carry things to Lawton, Hobart and Anadarko. Groceries take first choice, beer second and lumber last. Men in new towns must eat and drink, but they would just as soon live under blue skies.

Notwithstanding all the wildness and seeming unmanageability of Lawton, the ministers and evangelists have appeared. Three pioneer ministers of Cushings, O. T., have opened a "gospel tent" alongside the gambling dives on Goo-Goo avenue, and the strains of the hymns sometimes sound even louder than the drunken yelling and cursing of the roulders.

Early in the game society took hold on Lawton. There is already a "Four Hundred," a middle class and a lower element. Miss Beals is the acknowledged leader of the "Four Hundred." Wives of tradesmen and of government officers are her following. The saloons and gambling crowd are second in rank, while the hard workers are the substratum.

According to the local newspapers Lawton is planned already to have a number of "real swell balls," ice cream socials and church suppers. The saloon crowd has advertised a cock fight, a wrestling match and what not. About all the lower element can do is to take a few drinks and start a shooting scrape, which they are doing regularly and quite well.

ASTORIA AND COLUMBIA RIVER RAILROAD.

EFFECTIVE JULY 6, 1901.

LEAVE	PORTLAND	ARRIVE
8:00 a.m. 8:30 p.m. 2:00 p.m.	Portland Union Depot For Astoria and Way Points	11:10 a.m. 9:40 p.m.
	ASTORIA	
7:40 a.m. 6:10 p.m.	For Portland and Way Points	11:30 a.m. 10:30 p.m. 5:50 p.m.
	SEASIDE DIVISION	
8:15 a.m. 11:30 a.m. 11:55 a.m. 3:50 p.m. 5:35 p.m.	Astoria for Warrenton, Gearhart and Seaside	7:40 a.m. 10:55 a.m. 4:00 p.m. 5:30 p.m.
6:15 a.m. 9:45 a.m. 2:30 p.m. 5:00 p.m.	Seaside, for Warrenton and Astoria	9:50 a.m. 12:30 p.m. 5:20 p.m. 7:20 p.m. 9:30 p.m.

* Daily except Saturday.
|| Saturday only.

Trains leave Astoria for Flavel, Hammond and Fort Stevens at 8:15 a. m. and 5:30 p. m. daily. Leave Fort Stevens for Astoria 7:06 a. m. and 3:26 p. m. daily.

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J. C. MAYO,
Gen'l Freight and Passenger Agent.

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..Portland - Astoria Route..

STR. "TAHOMA."

Daily Round Trips except Sunday.

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Leave Astoria ..... 7 p. m.

Through Portland connection with steamer Nahcotta from Ilwaco and Long Beach points.

White Collar Line tickets interchangeable with O. R. & N. Co. and V. T. Co tickets.

Telephone Dock; Telephone 111.

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STR. "BAILEY GATZERT."

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EXCEPT MONDAY

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Leave Portland.....7 A. M
Arrive The Dalles.....3 P. M
Leave The Dalles.....4 P. M
Arrive Portland .....10 P. M

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OREGON SHORT LINE
AND UNION PACIFIC

Depart	TIME SCHEDULES From Portland.	Arrive
Chicago Portland Special 9:00 a.m. via Huntington	Salt Lake, Denver, Ft. Worth, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago and East.	4:30 p.m.
Atlantic Express 9:00 p.m. via Huntington	Salt Lake, Denver Ft. Worth, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago and East.	8:10 a.m
St. Paul Fast mail 6 p.m. via Spokane	Walla Walla, Lewiston, Spokane, Minneapolis St. Paul, Duluth Milwaukee, Chicago and East	7:00 a.m

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*7:30 p.m.	Overland Express Trains for Salem, Roseburg, Ashland, Sacramento, Ogden San Francisco, Mojave Los Angeles, El Paso, New Orleans and the East.	*9:15 a.m
*8:30 a.m.	At Woodburn (daily except Sunday), morning train connects with train for Mt. Angel, Silverton, Brownsville, Springfield, and Natron, and evening train for Mt. Angel and Silverton.	*7:00 p.m
‖7:30 a.m.	Corvallis passenger.	‖5:50 p.m
‖4:50 p.m.	Sheridan passenger.	‖8:25a.m

*Daily. ‖Daily except Sunday.

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YAMHILL DIVISION.

Passenger depot foot of Jefferson St.

Leave for Oswego daily at 7:20, *9:46 a. m.; 12:30, 1:55, 3:25, 5:15, 6:25, 8:05, 11:30 p. m. and 9:00 p. m. on Sunday only. Arrive at Portland daily at *6:35, 8:20, *10:50 a. m.; 1:35, 3:15, 4:30, 6:20, 7:40, 10:00 p. m.; 12:40 a. m. daily except Monday; 8:20 and 10:45 a. m. on Sundays only.

Leave for Dallas daily except Sunday at 4:30 p. m. Arrive at Portland at 9:30 a. m.

Passenger train leaves Dallas for Airlie Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 2:45 p. m. Returns Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

*Except Sunday.

R. KOEHLER, Manager.
C. H. MARKHAM, Gen. Frt. and Pass. Agt.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.
This preparation contains all of the digestants and digests all kinds of food. It gives instant relief and never fails to cure. It allows you to eat all the food you want. The most sensitive stomachs can take it. By its use many thousands of dyspeptics have been cured after everything else failed. It is unequalled for all stomach troubles.
It can't help but do you good
Prepared only by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. The $1. bottle contains 2½ times the 50c. size.
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Foley's Kidney Cure
makes kidneys and bladder right.