

ADAM FOREPAUGH SHOWS

\$3,000,000 Invested.
DAILY EXPENSES \$5,500.

Oldest, Largest, Richest Exhibition in the World

James E. Cooper, Sole Owner

GRAND TRIPLE CIRCUS, DOUBLE MENAGERIE, REAL ROMAN HIPPODROME, ALL INCLUDING WILD WEST, MOST MAGNIFICENT MUSEUM.

And FOREPAUGH'S FAMOUS FOREIGN FEATURES

Positively and Undeniably THE ONLY BIG SHOWS
Coming This Season.

WILL EXHIBIT AT
THE DALLES, September 16.

ONE SHOW Wednesday Afternoon ONLY.

5 Five Forest-Bred Lions 5
ALL PERFORMED FREE AND UNFETTERED IN THE ARENA BY COL. BOONE AND MISS CARLOTTA.

THESE LOOSE LIONS are seen in America for the first time this season. They are the most perfectly trained brutes ever exhibited. They are exhibited in a steel encircled ring by Col. Boone and Miss Carlotta, assisted by the German boar hound, SAXON.



LIONS are driven in harness yoked to a chariot, made to form beautiful group tableaux, play see-saw, like children, with Saxon, ride on tricycles expertly as human beings, play circus, hold objects, leap, and do several other

MOST DIFFICULT AND NOVEL ACTS. This performance is seen only in the Adam Forepaugh shows. There is no other act like it in America, and is with us for this season only.

The Greatest Aerialists of All!
THE CELEBRATED
HANLON-VOLTERS

The supreme and exalted masters of their dangerous art. The highest salaried aerialists on all the great earth. The only aerialists who receive the princely salary of \$775.00 per week.

WILL FOR THE FIRST TIME UNDER CANVAS
Do their most wonderful and fearless act. Scientific, skillful and marvellous act
THEIR ASTONISHING
TRIPLE BAR LEAP FOR LIFE.
Throwing double comesaults 60 feet long while flying 40 feet high in mid-air.
WEIRLING, FLYING METEORS.

Still they are but one feature in a host of features to be found in our great shows. Beneath our huge, city of water-proof canvas artists from all the celebrated arenas of the old world and the new make up the roster of our

GRAND TRIPLE WORLD - FAMED CIRCUS.
With more principal, jockey, menage, hurdle and general riders. More gymnasts, acrobats, vaulters, aerialists contortionists. More clowns, buffoons, jesters, jokers, pantomimists. More famous first-time here Japanese artists. More bicyclic, bicycle, tricycle, and roller skating artists. More circus artists. A No. 1 circus artists. More simultaneous, new, novel and surprising acts. More circus, and of better quality than can be seen ANYWHERE ELSE IN THIS WIDE WORLD.

REAL ROMAN HIPPODROME.



Flying Steeds, Daring Riders, 1/4 mile race track, Roman Chariot Races, Roman Standing Races, Male and Female Jockey Races, Elephant and Camel Races, Monkey and Pony Races, Man vs. Horse, Hurdle and Flat Races, and various other Races.

ONE OF THE GREATEST DEPARTMENTS OF THE GREAT SHOWS.
ADAM FOREPAUGH'S GREAT REINFORCED WILD WEST.
Renewed with all the startling incidents of the late outbreak. Red Messiah Cruise, The Ghost Dance, Death of Sitting Bull, Wounded Knee Episode, shows also the Custer Battle, Hanging of a Horse Thief, Pony Express, Attack on Emigrant Train, Etc., participated in by Indians, Cowboys, Scouts and frontiersmen of every kind, who were actual participants in the scenes reproduced, led by Captain A. H. Bogardus, the crack shot.
\$50,000 Herd of Trained Elephants. \$20,000 Troupe of Trained Bronchos. \$10,000 Troupe of Trained Stallions, and their Master, Adam Forepaugh, Jr.

FOREPAUGH'S WORLD RENOWNED MENAGERIE.
Rhincoceri, Hippopotami, Giraffes—and one of every species known to zoology. More cages of beasts than any two menageries. The most all-including menagerie ever organized.

THE GRAND AND GORGEOUS DAY STREET PARADE
Every morning at 10 o'clock, where the shows exhibit one day only, and at 10 o'clock on the morning of the first exhibition day, where they exhibit more than one day will be given what is absolutely and undeniably the most stupendous, magnificent, enchanting delightful, largest, longest, richest Street Parade ever seen—Free to all.
10,000 SEATS. One price of Admission Admits to All the Great Shows. Poite Ushers Always in Attendance. Ladies and Children especially cared for.

CHEAP EXCURSIONS ON LINES OF TRAVEL.
For the accommodation of visitors who would avoid the crowd at the grounds, reserved numbered seats (at the regular price) and admission tickets, at the usual slight advance, can be obtained at
SNIPES & KINERSLY DRUG STORE, SECOND STREET.

STORY OF A RUSSIAN.

IF IT IS TRUE HE HAS HAD HIS FULL SHARE OF ADVENTURE.

He Is But Thirty-eight Years Old and Has Escaped from the Mines of Siberia. How He Made His Way to America. His Fall from a Balloon and Escape.

Recently there came to Boston a man whose history was probably never equaled by anybody, and probably will never be. The man was Ivan Orloff, a Russian, who was born in St. Petersburg about thirty-eight years ago. One of the most important things in the history of his wonderful career is the fact that he is one of a few who have escaped from the coal mines of Siberia.

Orloff arrived in this city from New York. One of the hottest days of the year he was overcome by the heat at the north end. Some passerby who noticed his condition came to his aid and gave him some whiskey, while another stole from him a new electric battery, which he had bought recently.

On regaining consciousness he inquired his way to the nearest police station, and was directed to station 1. Upon his arrival there he asked Captain Cain if he could not lie down and rest for a while. The good natured officer of course said yes, and the man, soon after sitting down in the guardroom, began to doze. The captain, noticing his condition, sent for Dr. Elliott.

The stranger was then taken to the surgery room and examined by the doctor and his assistant, Dr. Dunn, who applied the usual restoratives. The doctors told him to keep quiet and that he would soon be all right, but he appeared to be so nervous that he excited the suspicions of not only the doctors, but the police. In his pockets Captain Cain found a lot of instruments. Upon being questioned he informed the people in the room that they were musical instruments.

"Can you play?" asked Captain Cain.
"Well, a little," was Orloff's reply.

ESCAPE FROM SIBERIA'S MINES.
He was then invited to go to the parlor of the house, where he was shown the piano. The first piece he played was a selection from Mendelssohn, and never before, and probably never again, was such music heard inside the walls of the station. After he had played numerous fine selections the officers and doctors became greatly interested in him, and began questioning him. As a result he told a story, which was as follows:

He was born in St. Petersburg, Russia, and was a student in a medical college in that place. One day the rooms of the students were raided and a lot of inflammatory documents and seditious papers were found in his room. However, he would not admit that they belonged to him. He was arrested and sentenced to Siberia, where he was put at work in the coal mines, from which he managed to escape.

Assuming the role of an Englishman, this he being able to do as he speaks English very fluently as well as the other languages, he was easily enabled to work his way through the country without being detected, as he was penniless. After a good deal of traveling and suffering he managed to reach western China. Arriving there he was arrested on the charge of stealing food.

"The residents of this portion of China are exceedingly barbarous, and without trial I was sentenced to have my head chopped off. However, luck was again with me, and by some hook or crook an English official heard of my predicament. After a great deal of hard work he managed to secure my release."
"I started across China again, all the time being afraid I would be arrested and sent back to the awful mines. However, I finally managed to get a job aboard a vessel and shipped to America, landing at San Francisco."

A MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.
"During the Franco-Prussian war I was in the French army commanded by McMahon, but I was directly under Marshal Bazaine."

He then branched from his own history and told of the surrender of Metz to the Germans and the escape of Bazaine to England.

Continuing his story, he said:
"During the war, while the Germans were besieging the city, two companions and myself were sent up in a captive balloon (one which had a long rope tied to the ground) to ascertain the number of the opposing army. When in midair the balloon was struck by a shell, causing the airship to explode."
"My companions and myself fell to the ground, my companions being instantly killed, while I was knocked senseless and the bones of my arms, feet and hands being broken in several places. My skull was also fractured."

"I was in the hospital at Metz for over a year. After leaving Metz I traveled considerably and was in Alexandria at the time of the siege by the British early in the eighties."
Here the man, who must bear a charmed life, showed the doctors and the police his body, which, to say the least, was a "sight." His arms, hands, legs and feet plainly showed that they had been broken. Upon examining his skull the physicians found inserted in his head a piece of platinum of silver, where his scalp was missing.
Orloff told more about his life, which is full of exciting incidents. Owing to the injuries with which this wonderful man has met his system is naturally a very nervous one. A hot atmosphere always affects him and he is easily overcome. His normal temperature is 98.2.—Boston Record.

A Stage Subject.
A good stage subject occurs in a recent volume of memoirs. Two men fight with small swords in a drawing room, while somebody plays a piano to drown the clash of swords. Make this some one a lady, make her keenly interested in the duel, and we think you have a fairly attractive stage scene—especially if the lady brains the winner with a music stool. Or she can comfort the conqueror with her blandishments.—Saturday Review.

Both Out.
Depositor (breathlessly)—Is the cashier in?
Bank Examiner—No, he's out. Are you a depositor?
"Yes."
"Well, you're out, too."—New York Weekly.

Nat Goodwin's First Stage Experience.

Before I ever went on the stage I used to take part in amateur affairs in my mother's parlors in Boston, and I bothered Charlie Thorne to death to get me a place in some company.

My friends also said they were convinced I had talents. So finally Thorne secured me a position in a company then playing a piece called "A Bottle." Providence was to be the place where I made my debut, and the part assigned me was the old time gentlemanly villain, who comes to the village and captures the heart of the rustic beauty.

I had rehearsed several times and was sure I knew it all.

The heroine was to rush on with a scream and I was to run after her; but she hadn't rehearsed the scream with me, so when she dashed on and gave an unearthly yell it nearly frightened me to death.

I stabbed my toe, fell sprawling and lost one of my sidewhiskers. I couldn't utter a word, and didn't do so during the whole performance. They thought I would gain courage as the piece progressed, but during the third act the orchestra came in with a few thrilling bars of music and I completely lost my head, and I dashed out of the theater to find the depot and take the next train for Boston.

As I entered the cars with makeup on, a black streak on my cheek from a blackened eyebrow and my wig at one side, passengers thought I was staring mad. On reaching home I rushed in to my mother, who thought I was going to be a second Booth, begging her not to send me on the stage again, but to get me a position in some store.—Nat C. Goodwin, Jr., in New York World.

Esculapius and His Profession.

Esculapius, whom Homer calls "the blameless physician," was the famous pupil of Chiron. The glory of Esculapius' name is not dimmed as it has come down to us through the ages. While his treatment of the sick was heroic, as was natural in an heroic age, he did not ignore the virtue of metaphysical treatment. To those who suffered from violent passions he recommended the perusal of works of poetry, the study of hymns and songs and an attendance on light comedy.

It has often been said of physicians that they have two kinds of medicine—one with which to cure the patient, the other to be used when it is desirable that the cure shall not be effected too quickly. Esculapius had two kinds, which he received from Pallas Athene, the goddess of wisdom. Both were taken from the veins of Medusa. That taken from her left side operated to the destruction of men. That from the right side brought them health and strength.

Esculapius' medicine even had the power of bringing the dead to life—a fact which so incensed the gods that Esculapius was immediately put to death by a thunderbolt. The sceptic Montaigne, referring to this injustice, sarcastically expresses his surprise that the patron of the doctors should be sent to Tartary for restoring men to life, when so many of his disciples are pardoned for performing the opposite feat.—Chicago Herald.

A "Queer" Preacher.

Rev. Mr. Hagamore, to whose memory a slab has been placed in the church at Catsogue, Leicestershire, England, was "a little queer." It seems that the reverend gentleman died in January, 1886, leaving all of his property, valued at \$3,500, to a railroad porter.

This queer old preacher kept one servant of each sex, whom he locked up every night. His last employment of an evening was to go the rounds of his premises, let loose the dogs and fire off his gun. He lost his life in a curious manner. Starting out to let out his servants the dogs fawned upon him and threw him into a pond of water. The servants heard his cries, but being locked up could not render assistance, so the old man was drowned.

When the inventory of his property was taken he was found to be the owner of 80 wigs, 100 pairs of trousers, 100 pairs of boots, 400 pairs of shoes, 80 wigs (although he had plenty of natural hair), 50 dogs, 96 wagons and carts, 30 wheelbarrows, 249 razors, 80 plows, 50 saddles and 232 pickaxes and shovels. He surely was "a little queer."—St. Louis Republic.

Treatment of Face Moles.

A hairy mole which is still growing should be removed at once, even at the risk of some injury to the skin. It is now probably no more than a plexus of capillary vessels, with only a small supply of connective tissue. There is also a likelihood that it has not yet involved the skin. If this be its condition, the skin over the tumor may be reflected in flaps, and the tumor itself strangulated with ligature in one of the usual ways. The flaps should then be replaced, and the result will be a minimum of cicatrix and deformity.

But if the nevus be allowed to grow, it will become a large, highly vascular, erectile tumor, probably invading and involving the skin, liable to profuse hemorrhage if injured; yet still quite amenable to treatment, though of a less simple kind. The modes of treating nevi are numerous, and are continually increasing.—Herald of Health.

The Romans Invented Horses.

The Romans, among whom agriculture was a highly favored occupation, were an inventive race, especially in the matter of labor saving machines. Recognizing the drudgery of handmills, they invented those whose motive power was imparted by asses, mules and oxen, and introduced them into all the countries conquered by their victorious armies. There is no positive record of the name of the originator of this improvement in milling.—Detroit Free Press.

Both Out.
Depositor (breathlessly)—Is the cashier in?
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"Yes."
"Well, you're out, too."—New York Weekly.

How Canaries Build a Nest.

Many of us some time in our lives have taken an old bird's nest in our hands and admired the wonderful structure, the neatness and care with which the inside has been finished, whether it be the nest of a thrush, so carefully lined with manure and smoothed off with the art of a well taught modeler, or maybe the lovely lining which we find in a robin's nest or some of the finches. But we have few actual chances of seeing these miniature homes put together, unless they are built in captivity, under which circumstances the art of nest building becomes most interesting to a careful watcher.

Let us take, for instance, canaries. A pair of these birds in their second season's building—by which time they have perfected thoroughly the art, supposing they are supplied with a suitable box and materials for the purpose—commence first of all by filling the box with the rougher pieces of moss, after which the hen hops into the middle of it, and sitting down begins to turn round and round; by this process the inside of the nest is formed. If they find it not full enough, more moss is brought and the process repeated until it is to the satisfaction of the hen.

After this the delicate part of lining the nest is commenced, the hen sitting in the nest while the cock supplies her with hair, which he first prepares in the following manner: After picking up a small bunch of hair, which he holds across the middle, he flies upon the perch and knocks it from side to side against the perch, to shake all loose pieces out; after which he holds the wispy bunch of hair on the perch with his foot, at the same time drawing his beak up it with a twisting motion.

This is repeated until it becomes somewhat woven together, and is then presented to the hen, which she carefully takes and places in the moss, one piece after another, until a smooth lining is the result. At this point she allows her husband to enter the nest, which they keep doing in turns, with a great deal of excitement and soft twittering, continually turning round and round to finish it off in a workmanlike manner.—Chambers' Journal.

The Colors of Letters.

In my youth I always associated the idea of color with the letters of the alphabet. In later years the discovery that other people recognized no such coloration came to me as a surprise. The letter R, for example, always calls up the idea of greenness. It is impossible for me to think of R without the thought that it is green. In like manner S is yellow and X scarlet. The coloration does not seem to lie in the letter itself, as printed or written, but to co-exist with the conception which the letter represents.

As the letter R comes into my mind, it seems to go, with grass and leaves, into the category of green things. The sound has nothing to do with its apparent coloration, for C soft and C hard are recognized as the same letter and therefore colored alike. The coloration is not affected by the character of the type. It is in the letter itself, regardless of the way in which it may be printed, or of whether it is printed or written at all. The idea has no connection with the lettering in any colored picture books, nor does it arise from any association of that sort.

Words seem to me also more or less definitely colored, but the association of coloration with me arises solely from the letters of which the words are composed. The dominant letters, especially the initial letter, or the letters most conspicuous in pronunciation, give color to the word. Thus Rosalind, though containing but two green letters, has a dominant shade of green, as salvia or silica have of yellow. A pleasing variety in the colors of the letters tends to render a word attractive. Thus the words Vernon Severn and Exeter, with contrasted colors, are more attractive than such words as Patton, Hammond or Armenia, in which the colors are few or not contrasted.—President David Starr Jordan in Popular Science Monthly.

Dividing a Long Sermon.

Dr. Samuel Buel, of the last half of the last century, who used to preach two or three hours, like Isaac Barrows, was ingenious in detaining his congregation. On one occasion, after preaching nearly two hours—as long as he could feel secure in the presence of all his hearers—he remarked that he was done preaching to sinners, and that they were at liberty to go. The rest of his discourse would be addressed to good people.

A gentleman who once went to hear him stated that when the hourglass was nearly ready to be turned a second time from the commencement of his sermon he said, much to the relief of the person who related it, "Once more." After going on some eight or ten minutes longer he said, "To conclude," and after another about equal interval he said, "Lastly." The gentleman added that he expected every moment to hear him say, "Everlastingly."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Popping a Question.

"Can you cook?" he asked tenderly, after he had suggested the probability that he would marry soon.
"No," she answered, removing her chair a degree or two north of his, "I neither cook nor am given in cooking. You will find what you need at the intelligence office."

And he went his way quickly, a wiser and a madder man.—Detroit Free Press.

A Simple Sewing Machine.

A sewing machine by a Welshman has no shuttle or bobbin. The thread is supplied directly from two ordinary spools, and sews through the assistance of a rotary looper. It is vastly more simple than any other sewing machine.—New York Telegram.

M. Mascart, one of the most eminent French electricians of the time, says that the use of the magnetic needle in tracing the underground geology, or in other words, the past geography of a country, is one of those triumphs of science which are almost tantamount to divination.

What is Worsted?

A woolen yarn is soft and fluffy, while a worsted yarn is hard and firm, possessing a much greater tensile strength. In the woolen yarn the fibers are tangled and crossed, and drawing is avoided as much as possible in preparing the raw material for spinning, so as to leave the natural curvature of the fibers undisturbed and afford the greatest freedom of action to the felting and quality of the wool. In worsted yarns the object is to obliterate the felting quality and to secure elongation and parallel arrangement of the fibers.

In the early days of the manufacture the best results were only attainable in worsted yarns from long fibered fleeces. The English wools are commonly called combed wools for this reason, and it was the possession of this fleece of an unrivaled quality which made England the birthplace of the worsted manufacture, and has kept it at the front in this process.

One of the results of improved machinery has been to remove any distinction between woollens and worsteds based upon the difference between the wools employed in the two processes. Short wool of merino blood can now be combed as successfully as the longer staple. The processes of treatment, however, continue to differ radically. This difference is primarily created by the introduction of the combed machine, an instrument unknown to the wool manufacture proper.—S. N. D. North in Popular Science Monthly.

Tricks of Artists.

A French paper says that for two months of the year the chief business of the two thousand and odd exhibitors at the Salon is to attract the attention of visitors to their own pictures. Some of the "dodges" which have been found useful for the purpose, it seems, are highly ingenious. The plan found most effectual, and therefore most commonly employed, is the "Yankee Amateur Dodge." It consists of employing two or three agents, dressed in an eccentric fashion, to walk backward and forward with a mysterious air. The public is greatly awed by their appearance, and reports are soon circulated that the picture will be sold for its weight in gold.

Another highly recommended plan is to hire the best looking model introduced into the picture to walk backward and forward in front of the canvas. The identity is soon discovered, and great sensation is the consequence. A few years ago a painter found out a still more original plan. He placed some soft, resinous substance, which would grow soft with warmth, in front of his own picture. The unfortunate person who happened to stop for a few minutes would find himself fixed to the spot for some time. Our authority thinks this last method the most businesslike and effectual.

Old People.

J. V. S. is the only Sarsaparilla that old or feeble people should take, as the mineral portion which is in every other Sarsaparilla that we know of, is under certain conditions known to be enervating. J. V. S. on the contrary is purely vegetable and stimulates digestion and creates new blood, the very thing for old, delicate or broken down people. It builds them up and prolongs their lives. A case in point:

Mrs. Belden an estimable and elderly lady of 510 Mason St., S. F. was for months declining so rapidly as to seriously alarm her family. It got so bad that she was finally afflicted with fainting spells. She writes: "While in that dangerous condition I saw some of the testimonials concerning J. V. S. and sent for a bottle. That marked the turning point. I regained my lost flesh and strength and have not felt so well in years." That was two years ago and Mrs. Belden is well and hearty to-day, and still taking J. V. S.

If you are old or feeble and want to be built up.

Ask for
Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla
Most modern, most effective, largest bottle. Same price, \$1.00, six for \$5.00.
For Sale by SNIPES & KINERSLY, THE DALLES, OREGON.

A Severe Law.

The English people look more closely to the genuineness of these staples than we do. In fact, they have a law under which they make violators and falsify adulterated products that are not what they are represented to be. Under this statute thousands of pounds of tea have been burned because of their wholesale adulteration.

Tea, by the way, is one of the most notoriously adulterated articles of commerce. Not only are the highly valued green teas artificially colored, but thousands of pounds of substitutes for tea leaves are used to swell the bulk of cheap teas; ash, sloe, and willow leaves being those most commonly used. Again, sweepings from tea warehouses are colored and sold as tea. Even exhausted tea leaves gathered from the tea-houses are kept, dried, and made over and find their way into the cheap teas.

The English government attempts to stamp this out by combusting it; but tea is too poor for it, and the result is, that probably the poorest tea produced by any nation are those consumed in America.

Beech's Tea is presented with the guarantee that it is unadulterated and unadulterated; in fact the same-entirely leaf pure and simple. Its purity insures superior strength, about one third less of it being required for an infusion than of the artificial teas, and its fragrance and exquisite flavor is at once apparent. It will be a revelation to you. In order that its purity and quality may be guaranteed, it is sold only in pound packages bearing this trade-mark:

BEECH'S TEA
"Pure As Childhood."
Price 60c per pound. For sale at
Leslie Butler's,
THE DALLES, OREGON.