Yes, there was Jim, and sure's you're born There never was a better fell There never was a cetter fellow:
When things went wrong he didn't growi,
Nor curse his luck, nor groan, nor bellow
But—racking long the same old way—
He'd light his pipe and go to smokin,
Till things came round all right again,
With Jim still laughin and a-jokin.

Then there was Joe; with him, you see, Nothin was ever goin squarely. He'd swear the world was near its end Cause some one hadn't traded fairly; Good men were just about played out, The devil's reign was drawing nearer; Somehow—just why he could not tell— The world was growin queer and queerer.

Well, as it happened, Jim was poor, And, as it happened, Joe was wealthy; Jim, he was rather small and weak— Joe was a giant, strong and healthy; Yet when it came to sheer content,

And light'nin some one else's trouble

By smilin o'er his own, why Jim

Could just beat Joseph more than double.

Browne Perriman in Yankee Blade.

Painting Lace.

Has the lace trimming of the dressing table assumed a questionable tinge? If washed, it will still have the "done over" look. Rip it off, thoroughly shape and brush, then press it a little to flatten. Now stretch it firmly upon a board or table, with several thickness newspaper beneath it. Use a half inch wide bristle brush and put on paint made from dye freely. The paper will absorb the extra moisture. If dyed all one even tint it is very quick work. When the lace is nearly dry, press it with a hot iron over a padded board, as though it were embroidery.

Any of the thin laces, especially Valenciennes, can be painted in several dainty tints, thus bringing out the pattern effectively and in a very novel manner, care being used in selecting harmonious colors. The small tasseled fringe which comes in cotton for edging curtains and draperies can be treated in the same manner with the dyes. Any cotton or silk goods take and retain them easily, and they will not overrun the outlines of the design. But on linen they are a little apt to "spread."-Mrs. M. R. Ramsey in Good Housekeeping.

Family Jars.

"A pleasant smile and voice at the morning meal, a neat costume with a knot of becoming ribbon at the throat: a good dinner tastefully and promptly served, a song or an agreeable book in the evening after tea," and a lot of other stuff like the above appears quite regularly in the papers as advice to married women relative to retaining the love of their husbands. I call it "stuff" because I do not believe the results aimed at can be brought about in any such way. It is an attempt to teach a thing which cannot be taught. If the affection exists it is not going to be wiped out by delayed dinners, wash day attire, sick headaches and no music or books, and that is all there is to it, barring an occasional row which sets the household blood moving vigorously and with good results.-Cor. Detroit Free Press.

Points of the Compass Among Pueblos. Among the Pueblo Indians six points of the compass are recognized, and each has its color. North is yellow, west is blue, south is red, east is white; the upper regions are many colored and the lower regions are black. All the prey gods are represented by their images in these six colors.

For example, there is the yellow moun tain lion of the north, the blue mountain hion of the west, the red mountain lion of the south and so on. Likewise it is with the other beasts, and thus a very considerable number of deities is formed. All of them must receive worshipful attention lest they get angry and revenge themselves for the neglect. - Washington

An Apology.

Once, in the house of commons, Mr. Labouchere referred to the conduct of some political opponent as being "unworthy of a pettifogging attorney," and, being called upon by the speaker to withdraw this unparliamentary expression, did so, declaring that he was glad of having an opportunity of retracting it, "as it was a great injustice to the attorney."-San Francisco Argonaut.

Products of Mexico.

Although the soil of Mexico and its tropical location are both favorable to agriculture, the lack of energy of its working population, combined with the lack of a sufficient water supply, neutralizes its geographical location, and the production of corn, beans, coffee, sugar and other kinds of products are barely sufficient to supply the home demand.-New York Times.

Reading the Future.

Apples are in much favor in Halloween tests. A maiden may find out at least the first letter of the name of her future husband by peeling a pippin, taking the paring by one end in her fingers, swinging it three times over her head and then letting it drop. The paring will surely fall in the shape of the initial of his name.—New York Herald.

Professor Kohlbranch, who has been making some curious experiments with lightning, finds that the amount of electricity in an ordinary flash so small that it would require thirty-seven flashes to keep a common incandescent lamp burning one hour.

To our neighbors across the Rio Grande November is as dear a month as July is to us, for on its sixth day, in 1818, the Mexicans proclaimed their independence of the crown of Spain, and formed the econd greatest republic of the western

Among the Egyptians coffee was a favorite drink, but was allowed only twice a week, in campaigns especially mbled for the purpose, the greatest solemnity being observed on such occa-

A mixture of powdered aluminium and chloride of potash will give a brilliant flash light. It gives no smoke, and is thus far better than magnesium for photographic purposes.

THE FIRST CRUSADE.

REMARKABLE ARMY THAT WENT TO CAPTURE THE HOLY LAND.

Thousands of Innocent Lives Sacrificed Because of Ignorant Enthusiasm-When Intelligent Knights Took Part, Victory Came-Men Who Led.

Peter the Hermit was a monk of Pigardy, who had made a pilgrimage to Jerusalem. While there he had witnessed the sufferings of those who tried to preserve the true faith among the hordes of barbarians who had swarped upon and now possessed the lands of Asia Minor. He saw the shocking profanations of the sacred places of the Holy City, and his heart burned within him to release it from its oppression. At nighttime dreams came to him from which it was pointed out to him that his mission was to rouse the nations of Enrope to a holy war.

Fired with this ambition, he made his way back to France. The reports of his powerful preaching spread, and greater numbers flock each day to hear him. Finally, in November of 1095, such a company is gathered as probably has never been seen together before.

The plain of La Limagne, in Auvergne, was covered with white tents, in which were lodged 30,000 people, 4,000 priests and 400 bishops and abbots were there. while also there was there one man who was mightier than all of them, Urban Il, pope of Rome, to whom all western Europe did homage.

A lofty stand had been erected in the

open air, for no building would accommodate the throng. Upon this sat the pope, and beside him stood the hermit, holding aloft the cross. With burning words and tearful eyes he described the shameful sights he had witnessed in Jerusalem, and called for volunteers to go with him to wrest the Holy City from the infidel.

His appeal was seconded by Urban. who promised all who fought that if they won the land they conquered should be theirs; while if they died a place in heaven should surely be their reward. The cross was held out to them and they were invited to come forward and take it to wear upon their persons as the badge of their devotion.

Adhimar de Monteri, bishop of Puy, was the first to come forward, and thousands poured after him.

The excitement spread and all Europe resounded with the preparations for this undertaking. Peter, with excess of zeal and absolute lack of wisdom, gathered a multitude of peasant men, women and children, unarmed and unprovided with the sustenance for the march which he undertook to lead in person to Jerusalem across the mountainous parts of central Europe.

Extorting food from the people among whom they passed, and set upon by them in revenge, the pilgrims fell in every road, cut down by sickness, starvation and the sword. Others no doubt ran back to their deserted homes, until in Hungary Peter found himself alone.

Meanwhile a very different army had been gathering on all sides, made up of the very flower of chivalry of all the European nations.

Godfrey de Bouillon, duke of Lorraine, the Count of Toulaun, Barmond, Tancred, Felei de la Flichs and many another warrior whose name stands high in history led their armies to join the

William Rufus was now king of England, a man so avaricious and unscrupuons that he never hesitated to take by force any possession of his nobles that was left unguarded. Under such a master it is not strange that the English nobles were loath to leave their castles for so long a journey, and hence few English names have figured in the first crusade.

Impetuous, improvident, trustful Robert of Normandy, however, who never could remember evil of his brother the next day after he had most cruelly abused him, now turns to William for aid. His generous heart burning to relieve the sufferings of the Holy Land leads him to sacrifice every future prospect for the purpose of obtaining the means of gratifying the present impulse.

He mortgages his duchy of Normandy to his brother William Rufus, king of England, and with his money thus obtained fits out his portion of the holy armv.

The science of navigation was in that age too crude to be able to provide means of transit for so large an army by water, and the whole force, 500,000 infantry and 100,000 cavalry, marched by land across central Europe and over the Hellespont into Asia Minor.

The pitiless sun, the flinty soil, a strange climate, lack of food, want of water, all fought on the side of the Turk against the Crusaders, and the path of the devoted army was marked by a trail of graves.

At Nices, at Antioch, and in other places the contending armies met. As a general thing the Crusaders were victorious, and on a January morning in 1098 the advancing army, Tancred in the lead, ascending a hill, looked for the first time upon the city of Jerusalem.

General and soldier, prince and peasant, fell prostrate upon the ground. Some wept for joy at the sight; others with sorrow, because above the temple and the sepulcher the crescent of Mo-

hammed glistened in the sun. The siege which followed lasted for months, and when at last the city was for redemption, showed that twenty-taken the few inside whom the assaults seven of them weighed considerably had spared fell by the swords of the conquerors

In making arrangements for govern ing the city the conquerors decided to elect one of their number king, and the crown was offered to Robert of Normandy, who declined it. Afterward Godfrey de Bouillon, who seems to have been an irreproachable knight, was drell Why did you eless with my chosen to this high place with its cares, but would not take this title nor the crown. He made a most successful ferable fuss and nonsense of a society ruler until his death, only one year

Courier.

Wanted to See the Soldiers.

A wealthy New York lady who has traveled much abroad, but who knows very little about her own country, was in Washington a few days ago for the first time. She was taken to the White House by an influential friend, and through his intercession the private apartments of the house were opened up to her, and she had an exceptional opportunity to inspect the numerous beauties of the dignified but modest mansion. As she was being helped into her carriage on departing, a shade of disappointment was detected in her face.

"Well, what do you think of it?" her friend inquired. "I must confers to a very keen disappointment," was the reply. "The rooms are all very prettily decorated, and some them are dignified and impressive, but I am sorry not to have seen the military."

It appeared on further inquiry that this nn-Americanized New Yorker had fully expected to find the president's mansion surrounded by a military guard in full uniform, and she was vehement in her assertions that the German way was "ever so much better than ours."-New York Recorder.

Man's Duty to Man. The father may think to hide certain parts of his character from his child, not wishing him to imitate them, and may give him precepts that he has never followed, but the child absorbs what he fancies is concealed and forgets the words which contradict it. Commands and exhortations may produce or restrain certain acts, but they are powerless to inspire emotions or create desires. Often they have a reverse effect.

To give every one his due, to refrain from taking unfair advantange, or in any way enriching one's self at the expense of another, are supposed to be duties which are simply to be inculcated and obeyed, yet how is the desire of gain, so intense in many minds, to be made to yield when it conflicts with these duties? Chiefly by crediting within the breast a stronger desire for justice and integrity. The love of rectitude, the faith in honor, the desire to deal fairly and squarely with all men, must be aroused and strengthened before any one can be thoroughly and truly just. And the same is true with regard to every good quality.-Philadelphia Led-

The Dear Innocents.

Some Detroit ladies, not more than a thousand miles from a barrel of salt in front of a Woodward avenue grocery store, recently organized a debating club perience, the dear things, so they appointed a committee to go down town and get the needed stationery, etc. When finished selecting the articles they had inquired of the spokeswoman of the

"You will want a 'Cushing's Manual,"

"A what?" she asked sharply. "A 'Cushing's Manual,' madam," he

answered, moving out of range. "No, sir," she said, with severity, "this society is exclusively for ladies, and if we want anything at all in that much do we owe you?"-Detroit Free

Rowed Forty Miles for Amusement. Willis Holly, Mayor Grant's secretary, used to amuse himself by rowing around from his arduous newspaper work a few years ago. He did not row very fast, but he always made a complete circuit of the island. I think the distance is about forty miles; at any rate, I know that Mr. Holly had to rise before daylight in order to get home with the cows in the evening. It is a feat that he used to speak of with a proud, beaming eye, and I never wondered at it. I must say, however, that in the course of seven or eight years' consideration of the subject, I have never been able to understand exactly why a man should care to row around Staten Island .- Blakely Hall in Brooklyn Eagle.

The Water in Utah's Great Lake. Salt Lake is by no means a saturated solution of salt, yet it is five or six times as rich in salts as the ocean, and nearly as strong as the Dead sea. In summer it contains between 20 and 22 per cent. of salt, the saturation point not being reached until the salt forms a little over a third of the liquid. There are all through the great basin numerous saline lakes and ponds, but none of the size and importance of this in Utah. Not infrequently they are shallow and entirely disappear during the dryness and heats of summer, leaving to mark their sites only a stretch of some acres-or it may be miles-of clay or mud, entirely covered with salt .- Goldthwaite's Geographical Magazine.

Weight of Paper Money. In the treasury here one day the question came up as to the weight of a dollar bill. Scales of perfect accuracy were brought into requisition, and the surprising discovery was made that twentyseven one dollar notes weighed exactly as much as a twenty dollar gold piece. The latter just balances 540 grains. However, the bills weighed were perfectly crisp and new. Trial made with soiled notes, such as come in every day wenty dollar coin. Every more tha paper d its way through the world co. uccumulates dirt. so se it is perceptibly beavier.-Wasni. Letter.

Paterfamilias (furiously)-You scoundaughter?

New Son-in-law-To avoid the insuf-

Paterfamilias (beamingly) - Thank Thus ended the first Crusade.—Boston heaven, my daughter got a sensible hus-ourier. band anyhow!—New York Weekly.

BRAVE MAINE WOMEN.

THEY DO NOT HESITATE TO AT-TACK A BEAR WITHOUT GUNS.

Armed with a Pitchfork and an A. Female Inhabitants of a Lumber District Slay an Enormous Creature Which Had Killed Two Steers.

"I read about Mrs. Lewis killing the two bucks in the Adirondacks, and about Mrs. Becky Latimer's deer hunting exploits in Pennsylvania," said a New Yorker who has been hunting up in Maine, "and now I would like to read about the way some women up in the pine forests have of showing their grit and skill when it comes to dealing with certain wild animals.

"A family named McDonald lives way back in the wilderness of the Molus river. It consists of the husband, Roderick McDonald, his wife and his sister, both young women. They have a snug little farm in there, and keep a few cattle. Their most valuable possession in that line was a yoke of steers. One day McDonald was obliged to go to one of the settlements several miles away, and his business was to keep him over night. His wife and sister were left alone to look after things during his absence. Just before dark a great bellowing was heard among the cattle in the barnyard. The sounds were of such an unusual character that the two women became satisfied that they were cries of terror. Mrs. McDonald, ammed with a pitchfork, and her sister, carrying an ax, hurried to the barnyard.

"There they found an enormous bear, standing defiantly between the prostrate bodies of the two steers, each of which he had felled to the ground and killed. The other cattle were huddled in terror in a corner of the yard. The bear growled and snarled and showed his teeth as the women approached, but, in spite of his terrible front and threatening attitude, the sight of the steers lying dead on the ground was more than the plucky young women could stand, and they rushed with desperate intent on the snarling bear.

THEY KILLED THE BEAR. "Mrs. McDonald charged with her pitchfork and thrust its sharp, long times, deep into the bear's neck. The bear gave a howl of pain, and striking the handle of the pitchfork a powerful blow with one forepaw he wrenched it from driving about alone. Mrs. McDonald's hands and sent it flying across the barnyard. While the bear was doing that Miss McDonald pitched into him with the ax, and at the first for the development and benefit of the blow disabled one of his terrible forelegs. rights of women. It was their first ex- The bear turned on her and she rained blows thick and fast upon him as she backed slowly away. Mrs. McDonald quickly regained possession of the pitchthe polite and affable clerk had about fork and renewed her attack on the bear.

"Between the attacks of the two deput down in a memorandum book, he termined and plucky women the bear was so badly harassed that he made an effort to escape from the field, but the women pressed him too closely. The battle was not of long duration, for the lusty blows of the axe in the girl's hands and the deep and painful stabs inflicted by Mrs. McDonald with her pitchfork soon had their effect on the bear, big and tough as he was, and in ten minutes after the fight began he was stretched line it will be a womanual, sir. How dead by the side of his victims, the two steers. The two nervy women had their clothing nearly stripped from them by the claws of the bear, but beyond a few scratches they were not injured.

"They were not on the scene in time to save the valued steers, but their pluck in avenging the death of the cattle aroused so much enthusiasm and admiration at the settlement that a purse was raised among the lumbermen and hunters, with which another yoke of steers was bought and presented to Mrs. McDonald and her brave little sister.

ANOTHER WOMAN'S BEAR. "In that same Molus river wilderness, but nearer the headwaters, lives during the summer and sometimes as late as the middle of November, if the weather is not too severe, a family named Baker. They are Boston people, but on account of the health of one of the family, who is benefited by the spruce and pine air of the region, they spend most of the year in their commodious cabin in the Molus

"Baker's wife is a pretty woman of about thirty, and has learned to handle the rifle like an old woodsman. She insisted on making one of a party that had formed to rout out and kill a big bear that had been located in a swamp a mile or so from the cabin. She was stationed by the guide at a spot where in his judgment the bear would not be likely to come out when the dogs got after him, as he had no faith in a woman's ability to stand and shoot at a bear as it bounced into sight out of a thicket.

"His judgment was right, for when the dogs got on the track of the bear Mrs. Baker heard them taking a course that would fetch bruin out of the swamp at a place where she would be unable to see it or get a shot. But she wasn't there to be fooled, and she started on a run for the spot where the bear was evidently headed for, and she got there before any one else did. The bear, a tremendous big fellow, as black as ink, broke through the thick brush on the edge of the swamp, and was putting in his best licks across the opening for cover on the other side. But he never reached cover. Mrs. Baker put one rifle ball close behind his left shoulder and another through his loins. When the guide, Mr. Baker and another member of the party came tearing to the spot, Mrs. Baker was sitting on the carcass of the bear as cool as a cucumber, and with mock disgust exclaimed: "'You're a nice lot of hunters, I

clare! If it hadn't been for me this bear would have been a mile away in the woods before you stupid things knew what had become of it!"-New York Sun.

Differed with the Speaker. The Minister-I now come to that

great rite, the Passover, and-

Drowsy Railroad Official (awaking addenly)-I tell you you have no right to a pass over this road. Sam, show this an to the door.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

A WOMAN DOCTOR'S BROUGHAM.

It Is Nothing More Nor Less Than a Private Traveling Dressing Room A busy woman doctor in Brooklyn, whose practice is so extensive that it keeps her driving over the city's ill paved streets for many hours every day, has had made for her a brougham which combines about as many comforts as is possible to pack into so confined a space. To begin with, under the seat is a capacious drawer, divided into compartments,

a doctor must carry. In the same drawer is found room for two or three small handbags containing an assortment of medicines. There is also space for a small portable electric battery in its polished wood case. These are all hidden away, however, when the drawer is shut, and so do not mar by their painful suggestiveness the snugly comfortable appearance of the rest of the

to hold those surgical instruments which

There is nothing out of the way about this, of course. The novel features are all in the front of the brougham facing the occupant. The most "striking" is a pretty clock, by which the doctor times her visits and the speed of her coachman. It is screwed to the wall, so to speak, at a convenient height. Underneath it is a silver plated flower holder, for the doctor has lost none of her essentially feminine tastes because she has learned how to saw your leg off.

Then in a little pocket in the lining of the carriage is a manicure set, for a doctor's hands should always be a joy to look at, even when they belong to a man. In another pocket is a brush and comb and some hairpins. This doctor's hair is thick and long and a little unruly, being generally charged with electricity from her intensely energetic spirit. In another pocket is a whisk, for the roads are mostly dusty in Brooklyn, and the doctor's costumes have inspired many a young woman to acquire a profession. Another fold hides a scent bottle. Sickrooms are often poorly ventilated.

There is a mirror, of course, that can be hung on a hook just below the clock and then returned to its pocket. A fan peeps out there, a glove buttoner here and a bigger pocket than all has generally one or two of the latest numbers of the magazines; medical ones for the doctor's own perusal as she bowls along, and more entertaining ones for her friends. For this doctor is seldom seen

She generally has some of her patients or her friends with her, and when conversation flags, or the guest is waiting in the brougham while the doctor is calling on a patient, the magazine keeps the time from dragging. Even her coachman gets the benefit of this feature, and he may often be seen, looking more comfortable than "correct," leaning back upon his box with a copy of a recent publication in his hand. - New York

Strange Oversight.

It is dangerous as well as wicked to do wrong in the presence of children. An observant little boy was in a street car the other day, and followed every movement of the conductor with the greatest interest.

A very stont woman boarded the car and sat down next to the small boy. She took a ticket out of her purse, but when the conductor came along he somehow failed to notice her. He passed and repassed her several times, and finally, with a nervous glance around, she replaced the ticket in her purse.

This was too much for the small boy, who had all the while kept his eye on her, and the next time the conductor came along he exclaimed:

"You didn't get her money, mister. I don't see how you missed her. She's the fattest lady in the car. Anybody could see her."

This complimentary allusion to the woman's weight caused a blush to play over her broad face, and she quickly produced a ticket, while all the other passengers smiled.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

November in American History. A most notable November in our his tory was that one in 1765, the first day of which was observed throughout the thirteen colonies as a period of mourning, on account of the going into effect of the hated stamp act. It increased the burden of taxation upon those who had no voice in their own government and aroused them to such a sense of injustice that ten years later they rebelled and the war of the Revolution was begun. On the first day of November, therefore, the church bells were solemuly tolled, flags floated at half mast and business was everywhere suspended. All over the land such men as Samuel Adams, Patrick Henry, James Otis and John Adams addressed patriotic speeches to throngs of their countrymen and fired their hearts with thoughts of a glorious independence.-Kirk Munroe in Harper's Young People.

A Suit Made of Ratskins. A thrifty Welshman at one time exhibited himself publicly in England attired in a costume composed from top to toe of ratskins, which he had spent three years and a half in collecting. The dress was made entirely by himself. It consisted of hat, neckerchief, coat, waistcoat, trousers, tippet, gaiters and shoes. The number of rats required to complet the suit was 670. Most curious of the garments was the tippet, composed en-tirely of rats' tails. At one time a batch of several thousand ratskins was imported from France into England for manufacturing purposes, but they were found too small and too fine in texture to be useful.-Washington Star.

The Aromatic Clove Tree. A peculiarity of the clove tree is that every part of it is aromatic, though the st strength is in the bud. Besides the buds, the stems are gathered and form an article of commerce commanding one-fifth the price of cloves, and having about the same percentage of strength. To this is due the fact that ground cloves can be purchased in the home market at a lower price than whole

The first iron ship has more reputed birthplaces than Homer. Both the Clyde and the Mersey claim pre-eminence in this respect. Sir E. J. Robison, of Edinburgh, designed an iron vessel in 1816, which was not launched till three years later; and it is said that an iron boat was worked on the Severn even as far back as 1787. Steel was not used in the construction of merchant ships' hulls until 1859. Old salts were not alone in their belief that wood was meant by Providence to float, but iron to go to the bottom. A naval constructor of some repute once said, "Don't talk to me of iron ships; they are contrary to nature." Now none but small craft are built of wood in this country.-Chambers' Jour-

The First Iron Ship.

How Modern Greeks Vote.

In Greece at the present day the ballot is a little lead ball. There is a box for each candidate, divided into two compartments. A clerk goes from box to box with the voter, carrying a bowlful of these balls. At each box the voter takes one, puts his hand into a funnel. out of sight, and drops his ball into the yes or no compartment, making a vote for or against the candidate. If he wishes to vote for more than one party there is nothing to prevent him.-New York Evening Sun.

An Enigma to Men.

Most men think that the ways of that woman is past finding out who rails against the male sex for chewing ten cent plugs of tobacco and expectorating on the pavement, yet who goes herself and deliberately wipes up that same pavement with a twenty-five or fifty dollar gown that her father or bushand earned by the swent of his brow -AL

CON STIPATION

Afflicts half the American people yet there is only one preparation of Sarsaparilla that acts on the bowels and reaches this important trouble, and that is Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla. It relieves it in 24 hours, and an occasional dose prevents return. Ve refer by permission to C. E. Elkington, 125 Locust Avenue, San Francisco; J. H. Brown, Petaluma; H. S. Winn, Geary Court, San Francisco, and hundreds of others who have used it in constipation. One letter is a sample of hundreds. Elkington, writes: "I have been for years subject to billious neadaches and constipation. Have been so bad for a year back have had to take a physic every other night or else I would have a headache. After taking one bottle of J. V. S., I am in splendid shape. It has done wonderful things for me. People similarly troubled should try it and be convinced."

Joy's Vegetable

Most modern, met effective, largest bottle same price, \$1.00, six for \$5.00. For Sale by SNIPES & KINERSLY THE DALLES, OREGON.



PEOPLE

Say the S. B. Cough Cure is the best thing they ever saw. We are not flattered for we known REAL MERIT WILL. Win. All we ask is an honest trial. For sale by all druggists.

S. B. MEDICINE MFG. Co., Dufur. Oregon.

A Severe Law.



The English peo ple look more closely to the genuinen of these staples than we do. In fact, they have a law under -which they make seizures and de stroy adulterated products that are ented to be. Under this statute thousands of pounds of tea have been burned because of their wholesale adul

Tea, by the way, is one of the most notoriously adulterated articles of commerce. Not alone are the bright, shiny green teas artificially colored, but thousands of pounds of substitutes for ten 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 ten. Even exhausted tea leaves gathered from the ten-houses are kept.

The Euglish government attempts to stamp this out by confiscation; but no tea is too poor for us, and the result is, that probably the poorest teasused by any nation are those

dried, and made over and find their way into

consumed in America.

Beech's Tea is presented with the guaranty that it is uncolored and unadulterated; in fact, the sun-curen tea 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 DAILES, CREGON.