

LOVE LENDS LIGHT.
[J. W. Walton in The Current.]
Only a dozen old letters,
Worth, in the scale, but a penny or so;
Binding, in fangle letters,
Love from her heart lying under the snow.
Strangers may never discover
Such wealth of thought as I read in each line;
None but the eye of a lover
Sees here the rose and forget-me-not twine.
Wisdom, unaided, may never
Fathom love's message from earth or from heaven;
Only he knows, who never
Giving himself, finds to him it given.

WHY THEY DIE?
The Early Deaths of "Fat Women"
Owing to Lack of Exercise.
[New York Journal.]
"They go off in the same way," observed the man who started the first dime museum in the Bowery to a reporter. "Scarcely has a woman reached a size that draws crowds to see her, when the old man with a scythe steps in and mows down your fat freak, not to speak of your profits."
"Fatty degeneration of the heart," the doctors call the cause of their death, and they tell me that the adipose matter—is that right?—inquired the exhibitor of nature's whims, "is deposited not only under the skin, but on the delicate membranes that form the valves of the heart, as well as around the orifices of the valves themselves."
"Everything looks prosperous. The brass band in the second-story window is blowing away for dear life. The ticket-seller can scarcely see her, the dimes that are flowing in. The proud owner of the 600 pounds of female loveliness in the picture of health and rosieness, when flap—one of the valves shuts and she is shut."
Pausing a moment to breathe a sigh that nearly knocked over the living skeleton, who, standing by, was listening to the dangers he had no share in, the speaker continued: "The trouble with all the fat woman that exhibit themselves is that they don't take exercise. They go to the museum in the morning and there they sit all day and half the night. They never move unless it is to walk to the nearest restaurant that has contracted for their meals. If they would only move the rest of their bodies half as vigorously as they move their jaws they'd keep in good health without reducing their weight. There's Hannah Bowers, for instance, who was the heaviest of them all. Not a day passed but that she walked a certain distance; the consequence is she is living now, hale and healthy, at 50 years of age."
"But I can't drum it into the others," continued the showman, regretfully, "that they should follow her example and the consequence is that every now and then I have to hire four or five carriers at \$2 a week for a week to build the coffins for them."
"The last one of the show fat women to die," went on the speaker, "was Jessie Waldron. She was only 20 years old, over six feet in height, and really weighed 400 pounds, though, of course, her show weight was greater. Two years ago she was in Bunnell's museum at Coney Island. Jesse Reed, who had charge of the curiosities in the museum, fell in love with her, and she reciprocated with the full weight of her young affections. They were married, and one child has blessed the union. A month ago the family went to Buffalo, N. Y., where Jessie was to exhibit herself. She died there suddenly, and was buried in Evergreen cemetery, Long Island."
"Poor girl," said the museum man sadly, "she was of the kindest disposition, and so good-natured that only one loved her. On her monument should be inscribed, 'She laughed and grew fat.'"
"The death of Blanche Gray," went on the next speaker, "was even more sudden. Blanche weighed 450 pounds, and was only 17 years of age when she met David Moses. Moses evidently saw in her the promised land, for he proposed to her and was accepted. The happy pair started on their honeymoon trip with the most brilliant prospects, which were enhanced to Moses by the salary of \$25 a week drawn by his better half. In Baltimore on the 26th of last October the cruel fate that seems to be awaiting all the fat women overtook Blanche and left Moses a lonely widower."
"Annie Woods, surnamed the Beautiful Fat Woman," concluded the museum proprietor sadly, "was only the age of 17, although she boasted of 400 pounds of charms before she was cut off. A colored fat woman named Fannie White, traveling with the Nathan show, in a Pullman car, fell asleep and never woke up again. It was annoying to the car company, for they had to take off the roof of the car—'but you think I've told you enough to prove to you that life is doubly uncertain to fat women, and I must now leave you to change the spots on that chap upstairs from Mexico.'"

THE LAST OF THE FANCIES.
[New York Tribune.]
The following story is told of an Eighth avenue grocer, celebrated for the size of his hands and feet. He was waiting upon a fat German woman the other day, and she purchased purchases made by the customer was a dried codfish. After making numerous purchases, the woman prepared to leave the store, but got no further than the door, when she found that her codfish was missing. She looked everywhere, but without success. The fat and good-natured grocer was telling his anxious customer that possibly some one had stolen her property, when the royal lady, with a purchase in hand, stepped forward and cried out: "Das issh meine fish," at the same time pointing to the place on the counter where the grocer's hand had reposed. Sure enough, there lay her purchase.

FANCY FIGURES FOR THE SUZAN.
[New York Times.]
The steamship Chigwell, which left this port recently for Odessa and Sebastopol, carried 250 fancy pigeons for the royal lotus. The pigeons were of these birds included blondinellas, satinelles, swallows, starlings, barbs, baldheads, pouters, pignions, rants, rants, helmets, shields, almonds, rosewings, badgers, sandies, short-necked mottles and solids, archangels, fairies, spots, scanderons and homing pigeons. The order called for every color in each variety; but this it was found impossible to obtain in pairs of good specimens. The birds were in the lots of The Fanciers' Journal for several weeks before being sent away, and they attracted much attention from fanciers as a collection of rare excellence.

A FRENCH WRITER, who estimates that the world contains 193,000 doctors, complains that two of our most expensive ailments, asthma and catarrh, are almost unskilled.

BLUKE STOVALL.

[Oris P. Read.]
Bluke Stovall lived among the mountains of a sparsely settled district. His farm bordered a little creek, following, with its fertile points of rich soil, the curves of the stream. His wife had been dead for five years, but he lived in happy retirement with his boy, a bright boy of 10 years' reach into human existence. Stovall was a man of some education; at least of some reading, for the old books in his house were marked by the fingers of honest search.
One day, while Stovall and his son were standing at the rude gate in front of the house, shelling corn to a lot of young pigs, Dick Spillers, an old fellow who lived in the neighborhood, rode up and nodded.

"Well, you're light old man?"
"Wall, if I do yer'll wish I hadn't."
"How's that?" balancing an ear of corn on the fence and regarding the old fellow curiously.
"Ker knowed, ain't a man o' much grammar, Bluke."
"Well, you are not thinking of looking up a school, are you?"
"Wait till I get through. I ain't a man o' much grammar, and I ain't got no time to get up a school, so what I've got to say, I'll hatter say it right out. How long have yer been livin' on this place?"

"Why, my father lived here before me, and you might know that."
"Yes, Wall, and did it ever strike yer that the ole man didn't hev no title ter it?"
"What do you mean?"
"I'll tell yer. Futher day when I went down to the nearest restaurant, the ole man looked over the books I discovered that his farm was public land, so I entered it. Don't wonder cause yer no oneasness, Bluke, yer'll hatter move off."
"Great God, man! My father, mother and wife died here. You certainly don't mean to say that I must leave here?"
"That's the law."

"To perdition with such a law. I won't go and let me tell you, if you bring any of your preemption papers around here, I'll hatter you."
"Now, look here," said old Spillers, dismounting, "thar ain't no use yer talkin' that way. Ef yer father before yer, an' yer mother, didn't have no more sense than ter neglect this property, w'y the consequences must be took, that's all."
"You miserable dog."
"Never mind yer grammar. I know yer are a smart man, but I've got the law on yer."
"Do you mean to say that you would rob me of my home? I didn't know there was anything wrong with the title. If you had felt the promptings of a man, you would have come and told me, so that I could have remedied the neglect of so many years."
"Yes; but yer see I'm not tellin' people 'bout their own business. The right I'd come and give yer warnin' though. Here, brat, hole this warnin' till I show the deocyments."
Like the average man of fondest affections, Stovall was a man of violent temper. Occasionally he would seem to be losing all control of himself, and then, with a sudden effort, he would appear to swallow his wrath with a series of gulps, like a patient, who is determined to swallow the most nauseating pills, but when Spiller threw up with an impatient gesture, which ignorance and his twin brother, cruelty, can so readily assume, the bride reins to the boy—thrusting insult on him while robbing his father—Stovall could no longer swallow his wrath. He sprang over the fence and seized Spillers by the throat. He showed him against a pile of wood. The stomach of great forbearance had lost its own control, and was throwing up the most indigestible morsels of insult and injury.

"Hole on," gasped Spillers; "stop; you'll cho—cho—"
Stovall shoved him over the wood. They both fell. The old man's eyes were starting, with horrible stare, from his head.
"Don't, pa," cried the little boy.
Stovall was strangling a glastly title to real estate, which, ghoul-formid and mercenary, seemed to be within his grasp. The old man's tongue came out, and he bit the boy's neck, until, with a certain relief, looked like the blistering tracks left by the crawl of a deadly serpent.
"There," exclaimed Stovall, arising, "they will hang me. Run over to Johnson's. Stay there till I come for you."
The tragedy created an indignation sensation. As a sheriff's posse scoured the country. Once they drove Stovall into a mountain niche, but he shot two men and escaped. His soul's aim, now, was to see his boy again. One night, when the moon shone on the less woods, he made his way toward Johnson's house. He had passed his own house, and was nearing Johnson's place, when some one met him.

"Hello."
"That you, Stovall?"
"Yes; that you, Johnson?"
"Yes."
"I am on my way to your house to see my boy."
"Come here," said Johnson, taking his arm. He led him a short distance, stopped, pointed, and whispered: "Stovall, there's your boy."
Stovall was alone, with his face buried in a damp earth, a newly made mound. An owl lighted on a great tree and cried in hoarse mockery. Two little shoes, one at the head and the other at the foot, marked the grave. Johnson's little girl put them there.

"You are my prisoner."
Stovall looked up. The sheriff and his posse had surrounded him.
"Wait," he said, in an agonized voice. "The light of my life has been hidden under this bushel," placing his hand on the mound. "My boy, and again he buried his face in the damp earth. He sobbed aloud. "Now, gentlemen," he said at length, arising, "I will go with you."
He was alone. The sheriff and his posse were gone.

A GIBBY CAPTIVE.
The United States treasury has the biggest spitoon on record. It is a great oblong wooden box as big as a bed, filled with sawdust. It lies in the basement at the foot of the four flights of stairs which lead to the various stories, and accommodates the government employes and others.

Houston (Tex.) Post: When the time comes to vindicate the honor of the American name, the various dials in swed-don will cut his bang, take off his eye-glass, and sloulder a musket as bravely as did his grandfather.

P. T. BARNUM'S WILL.

The Conclude of Physicians—Nothing to Sectarian Institutions—Donation to Bridgeport.
[New York Sun.]
"Why, when you made your will recently, did you take the trouble to call a conclave of physicians to certify to your condition?"
"Because of what I had seen of contests over wills, in the case of Frank Leslie and others, why, I have had one right here, that of the will of Capt. John Brooks, who died in full possession of all his faculties, but pretty old, and left most of his money to the church, and now relations he scarcely ever heard of are contesting the will. They had me on the witness stand, and asked me what, in my opinion, was Capt. Brooks' mental condition. I replied that I thought his mind was as sound as that of any rich man who has poor relations. They dropped me pretty quickly, and I don't suppose there is anything in my will that anybody will contest, but I don't propose to leave any ground for legal trouble open. I provide that any legatees who make such a show as a penalty for so doing, forfeit whatever is bequeathed to him in the will, and I have left a fund of \$100,000 in reserve in the hands of the executor, and I have provided that I should, expressly to fight any contest, may arise. And if that is not enough, they can then go and apply the estate to make the fight. As a measure of precaution, I called in my personal physician, who is an attorney, a prominent homeopathic physician, and the treasurer of the Bridgeport hospital, who is a leading doctor, and had them not only witness my will, but make oath that they believed me to be of sound mind and of legal age."
"Have you made any bequests to purely sectarian institutions?"
"No, sir. Not a dollar. I have hitherto given many thousands of dollars to the building of churches, but I have made no bequests for any thing of that sort. But I have given to what I believe the most practical Christian institution in America—and I don't know a man belonging to it that magnifies himself as the only one. I have not only given them a certain considerable sum of money, in my will, but left to them an interest in my share of the large profits of the Barnum-London sale, as long as it shall be in existence. I have done this through my will, in institutions, but not for any sectarian grounds."
"How much more have you made and either given away or retained until now?"
"Oh, I don't know. Millions upon millions. I am amazed myself when I think over what I have expended and given away. I have made a good deal outside of my show businesses, in real estate, much of it in Bridgeport. I built up East Bridgeport, which, not many years ago, was all farms. In order to induce the erection of large manufacturing there, I gave away many thousands of dollars' worth of valuable land, with the exception of one tract, causing the building up of hundreds of homes all about them, and the permanent establishment of a flourishing and contented population."
"Independent of the donations you have made in that way, to advance your own landed interests, you have given largely solely for the public good, have you not?"
"For the first time in the course of the interview, Mr. Barnum hesitated, which is a manifest reluctance. "I think," he said, "that it is not a becoming thing in me to recapitulate what my good fortune has enabled me to do for my friends and neighbors, after a few miles from New York. There are doubtless many among them who, had they been equally successful in having the means to dispose of, would have been at least as liberal as I have been. I had been lucky, and naturally, with a few dollars, I would have had some share in my luck. It will be told when I am gone. In this matter I should prefer for once to drop the showman and not seem to be 'blowing my own horn.'"
"Let me speak for him," interpolated a friend who was present, "as I believe I can correctly, so far, at least, as the main things deserving of mention. Many years ago he and his then associate, Gen. Noble, donated to the city of Bridgeport, Washington park, a beautiful grove surrounded by churches and fine residences, which the city would not sell now for hundreds of thousands of dollars. Then he, individually, gave the city \$75,000 for the purchase of park purposes, on the condition that the city is bound to forever maintain it as a park, and always to have a free bathing ground on its front. In the city cemetery, he gave several thousand acres of land, and in Barnum park, a beautiful grove for the first department of Bridgeport; 3,000 single graves for poor people, on condition that they should be extended all over the cemetery, not located in any one place together, where the spot might come to be known by the opprobrious name of Potter's Field, and the further condition that the very poor shall be buried for nothing, and in a casket not worth more than \$2 be charged, instead of the ordinary rate of \$7. In addition to all that he gave some \$50,000 worth of land for the cemetery. In his native town of Bethel, he erected a fountain that cost him \$10,000 in Bethel, and with the fitting up and ground about it, represented \$20,000 at least. He gave—"
"There! there! top!" interposed Mr. Barnum. "No more of that. To it here and listen to you going on in that way makes me feel as if you were reading my obituary aloud."

Gordon as to Future Life.
[Chicago Herald.]
Gen. Gordon, the commander of the English forces in Egypt, thus expresses his views as to a future life: "I think that this life is only one of a series of lives, which our incarnated part has lived. I have little doubt of our having pre-existed; a hard little doubt in the time of our pre-existence, but I am actively employed, so therefore, I believe in our active employment in a future life, and like the thought. We shall, I think, be far more perfect in a future life, and in that way, we shall be nearer to perfection, but never attain it."

A FASTING GIRL.
In Cincinnati a sixteen-year-old girl recently died after a fast of fifty days. She had been attacked by something like paralysis which rendered it impossible for her to take nourishment. The human system cannot thrive without good food and good ability to digest it. Weak and impaired digestion is rectified by Brown's Iron Bitters—better than any other tonic in the world. Mr. J. E. Freeberg, Pomeroy, Iowa, says: "I used Brown's Iron Bitters for dyspepsia and poor appetite, completely cured me." It will cure you.

GIVEN UP BY PHYSICIANS.

A patient residing at Binghamton, N. Y., after using Compound Oxygen for two years, gives the gratifying result:
"For two years I could not stand on my feet, but for five minutes at a time, or talk as many minutes; but now I can walk four or five miles and do business all day; and I love my recovery to health to the persistent use of Compound Oxygen, for I used it about two years, gaining a little all the time. Nearly all the physicians who attended me gave me up, and some said they could never cure me."
"I have a treatise on Compound Oxygen," containing a history of the discovery and mode of action of this remarkable curative agent, and a large record of surprising cures in Consumption, Catarrh, Neuritis, Bronchitis, Asthma, etc., and a wide range of chronic diseases, will be sent free. Address: Dis. STARKIE & PALLEN, 110 and 111 Girard street, Philadelphia.

All orders for the Compound Oxygen Home Treatment directed to H. E. Matthews, 606 Montgomery street, San Francisco, will be filled on the same terms as if sent directly to us in Philadelphia.
A good many "amusements" are boring; but fishing is real fun.
We always keep Piso's Cure for Consumption in the house.

FOR THE LADIES.
Novelty Rug Machine, with which a rug can be made in a few hours that would require weeks of labor with a loom. Will also make mittens, lap-ropes, tidies, stair carpets, etc. Works neatly and easily. Can operate it. Price, \$1.25, postpaid, all over the country. Agents wanted in every county. Send for circulars, Quilts, Satin pieces for crazy quilts, 15c per doz. and upwards. Address: Chas. Peake & Co., 200 Kearny street, S. F.

Strawberries are nature's sweet blushes materialized.
"IT KNOCKS THE SPOTS."
And everything in the nature of eruptions, blotches, pimples, ulcers, acne, hives, moles, and incipient consumption, which is nothing more nor less than scrofula of the lungs, cuticura, is the system. It stimulates and invigorates the liver, tones up the stomach, regulates the bowels, purifies the blood, and drives out the weak places of the body. It is a purely vegetable compound, and will do more than any other medicine for the cure of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery."

A good bringing up—on the elevator in hot weather.
If you want a handsome photograph go to the only first-class gallery in Portland, Abell & Son, 29 Washington street.

A REMARKABLE CURE OF SCROFULA.
William S. Baker, of Lewis, Vego County, Ind., writes as follows: "My son was taken with scrofula in the hip when only two years old. We tried several physicians, but the boy got no relief from their treatment. Noticing your SCROFULA'S SARSAPARILLA AND STILLINGIA, OR BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP, recommended so highly, I bought some of it, and in the first week it did me so much good that I was glad to try another case, and write to you to get some more."
A CARD.—To all who are suffering from eruptions and indigestion, ulcers, acne, hives, weak early decay, loss of manhood, etc. I will send you a bottle of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" free of charge. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Every family should have a bottle. Write to Dr. J. C. Root, Station D, New York.

BUYERS OF FURNITURE.
Don't fail to visit the extensive warehouses of the Indianapolis Chair Manufacturing Company. You will save 15 per cent. No. 750 Mission street, San Francisco.

Dr. Henley's Curry, Beef and Iron is the best Nervine Tonic ever discovered.
TRY HENLEY FOR BREAKFAST.
If you want a good snack, try "Seal of North Carolina," plug cut.

GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgic, Swelling, Sprains, Strains, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, and all other PAINFUL AFFECTIONS. Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Price 25c a bottle. THE CHARLES A. VOELGER CO., Baltimore, Md., U.S.A.

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS.
Protection for such protection against the various diseases of the stomach and bowels, such as indigestion, flatulence, constipation, liver disorders, biliousness, kidney and bladder ailments, and all other ailments, as it is complete, soon cures, and is a safe and reliable remedy, as well as a pleasant and healthful one. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers everywhere.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE.
BY MAIL POST-PAID.
THE SCIENCE OF LIFE.
KNOW THYSELF.
A Great Medical Work on Manhood.
Exhaustive Vitality, Nervous and Physical Health. Promotes the growth of Youth, and the untold industries resulting from indigestion or excess. A. C. B. Co., 100 N. 3rd St., New York. Price \$2.00, by mail, post-paid. Illustrations 12c. Send for sample 6c. Send now. Gold medal awarded the author by the National Medical Association, to the officers of which he refers.

THE OLD RELIABLE.
25 YEARS IN USE.
The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age! Indorsed all over the World.
SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.
Loss of appetite, Nausea, bowels constive, Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation in the back part. Pain under the shoulder-blade, fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or spirits, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, Loss of memory, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering of the Heart, Drops before the eyes, Yellowish Skin, Headache, Ringlingness at night, highly colored Urine.

IF THESE WARNINGS ARE UNHEEDED, SERIOUS DISEASES WILL SOON BE DEVELOPED. TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to these cases, and their effects show a change of feeling, increased Appetite, and the system is brought back to its normal condition. Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools, increased Appetite, and a feeling of well-being.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.
GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS CHANGED TO BLACK BY SINGLE APPLICATION OF THIS DYE. It imparts a natural color, and is permanent. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express, to the following address: Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

FOR THROAT DISEASE AND COUGHS.

Brown's Bronchial Troches, like all really good things, are frequently imitated. The genuine are sold only in boxes.
Man was made to mourn, but some mourn more'n others.
"AS GOOD AS NEW."
Are the words used by a lady, who was at one time given up by the most eminent physicians, and left to die. Reduced to a mere skeleton, pale and haggard, not able to leave her bed, from all those distressing diseases peculiar to suffering females, such as displacement, leucorrhoea, inflammation, etc., etc. She began taking Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," and also using the local treatments recommended by him, and is now, she says, "as good as new." Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

Horses and rich men's daughters run away with conclusions.
"The Occident," S. F., says: "The DIAMOND CATHARTIC REMEDY is highly spoken of as a cure for that troublesome disease. Many testimonials can be seen at the Doctor's office from those who have been saved from an early grave." Price 50c per bottle. For sale by Hodge, Davis & Co., C. A. Plummer & Co., and Clarke, Woodard & Co., Portland, Or.

A dancing master ain't 'pro-antic, then what is his racket?
THROW AWAY TRUSSES.
When our new method is guaranteed to permanently cure the worst cases of rupture without the use of the knife. Send two letter stamps for pamphlet and reference to Dr. J. C. Root, 100 N. 3rd St., New York.

A "droll dog" is a wag with a funny tale.
Vita Oil. Vita Oil. Vita Oil. Vita Oil. Vita Oil. Vita Oil.
CATARRH—A New Treatment whereby a permanent cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 303 King street west, Toronto, Can.

Use Wellington's Improved Egg Food for Poultry.
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
THE BEST TONIC.
This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonic, quickly and completely cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Loss of Appetite, Nervousness, Headache, and Neuralgia. It is a purely vegetable compound, and will do more than any other medicine for the cure of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery."

A good bringing up—on the elevator in hot weather.
If you want a handsome photograph go to the only first-class gallery in Portland, Abell & Son, 29 Washington street.

A REMARKABLE CURE OF SCROFULA.
William S. Baker, of Lewis, Vego County, Ind., writes as follows: "My son was taken with scrofula in the hip when only two years old. We tried several physicians, but the boy got no relief from their treatment. Noticing your SCROFULA'S SARSAPARILLA AND STILLINGIA, OR BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP, recommended so highly, I bought some of it, and in the first week it did me so much good that I was glad to try another case, and write to you to get some more."

BUYERS OF FURNITURE.
Don't fail to visit the extensive warehouses of the Indianapolis Chair Manufacturing Company. You will save 15 per cent. No. 750 Mission street, San Francisco.

Dr. Henley's Curry, Beef and Iron is the best Nervine Tonic ever discovered.
TRY HENLEY FOR BREAKFAST.
If you want a good snack, try "Seal of North Carolina," plug cut.

GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgic, Swelling, Sprains, Strains, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, and all other PAINFUL AFFECTIONS. Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Price 25c a bottle. THE CHARLES A. VOELGER CO., Baltimore, Md., U.S.A.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE.
BY MAIL POST-PAID.
THE SCIENCE OF LIFE.
KNOW THYSELF.
A Great Medical Work on Manhood.
Exhaustive Vitality, Nervous and Physical Health. Promotes the growth of Youth, and the untold industries resulting from indigestion or excess. A. C. B. Co., 100 N. 3rd St., New York. Price \$2.00, by mail, post-paid. Illustrations 12c. Send for sample 6c. Send now. Gold medal awarded the author by the National Medical Association, to the officers of which he refers.

THE OLD RELIABLE.
25 YEARS IN USE.
The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age! Indorsed all over the World.
SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.
Loss of appetite, Nausea, bowels constive, Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation in the back part. Pain under the shoulder-blade, fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or spirits, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, Loss of memory, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering of the Heart, Drops before the eyes, Yellowish Skin, Headache, Ringlingness at night, highly colored Urine.

IF THESE WARNINGS ARE UNHEEDED, SERIOUS DISEASES WILL SOON BE DEVELOPED. TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to these cases, and their effects show a change of feeling, increased Appetite, and the system is brought back to its normal condition. Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools, increased Appetite, and a feeling of well-being.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.
GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS CHANGED TO BLACK BY SINGLE APPLICATION OF THIS DYE. It imparts a natural color, and is permanent. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express, to the following address: Office, 44 Murray St., New York.



FOR THROAT DISEASE AND COUGHS.
Brown's Bronchial Troches, like all really good things, are frequently imitated. The genuine are sold only in boxes.
Man was made to mourn, but some mourn more'n others.
"AS GOOD AS NEW."
Are the words used by a lady, who was at one time given up by the most eminent physicians, and left to die. Reduced to a mere skeleton, pale and haggard, not able to leave her bed, from all those distressing diseases peculiar to suffering females, such as displacement, leucorrhoea, inflammation, etc., etc. She began taking Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," and also using the local treatments recommended by him, and is now, she says, "as good as new." Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

Horses and rich men's daughters run away with conclusions.
"The Occident," S. F., says: "The DIAMOND CATHARTIC REMEDY is highly spoken of as a cure for that troublesome disease. Many testimonials can be seen at the Doctor's office from those who have been saved from an early grave." Price 50c per bottle. For sale by Hodge, Davis & Co., C. A. Plummer & Co., and Clarke, Woodard & Co., Portland, Or.

A dancing master ain't 'pro-antic, then what is his racket?
THROW AWAY TRUSSES.
When our new method is guaranteed to permanently cure the worst cases of rupture without the use of the knife. Send two letter stamps for pamphlet and reference to Dr. J. C. Root, 100 N. 3rd St., New York.

A "droll dog" is a wag with a funny tale.
Vita Oil. Vita Oil. Vita Oil. Vita Oil. Vita Oil. Vita Oil.
CATARRH—A New Treatment whereby a permanent cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 303 King street west, Toronto, Can.

Use Wellington's Improved Egg Food for Poultry.
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
THE BEST TONIC.
This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonic, quickly and completely cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Loss of Appetite, Nervousness, Headache, and Neuralgia. It is a purely vegetable compound, and will do more than any other medicine for the cure of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery."

A good bringing up—on the elevator in hot weather.
If you want a handsome photograph go to the only first-class gallery in Portland, Abell & Son, 29 Washington street.

A REMARKABLE CURE OF SCROFULA.
William S. Baker, of Lewis, Vego County, Ind., writes as follows: "My son was taken with scrofula in the hip when only two years old. We tried several physicians, but the boy got no relief from their treatment. Noticing your SCROFULA'S SARSAPARILLA AND STILLINGIA, OR BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP, recommended so highly, I bought some of it, and in the first week it did me so much good that I was glad to try another case, and write to you to get some more."

BUYERS OF FURNITURE.
Don't fail to visit the extensive warehouses of the Indianapolis Chair Manufacturing Company. You will save 15 per cent. No. 750 Mission street, San Francisco.

Dr. Henley's Curry, Beef and Iron is the best Nervine Tonic ever discovered.
TRY HENLEY FOR BREAKFAST.
If you want a good snack, try "Seal of North Carolina," plug cut.

GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgic, Swelling, Sprains, Strains, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, and all other PAINFUL AFFECTIONS. Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Price 25c a bottle. THE CHARLES A. VOELGER CO., Baltimore, Md., U.S.A.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE.
BY MAIL POST-PAID.
THE SCIENCE OF LIFE.
KNOW THYSELF.
A Great Medical Work on Manhood.
Exhaustive Vitality, Nervous and Physical Health. Promotes the growth of Youth, and the untold industries resulting from indigestion or excess. A. C. B. Co., 100 N. 3rd St., New York. Price \$2.00, by mail, post-paid. Illustrations 12c. Send for sample 6c. Send now. Gold medal awarded the author by the National Medical Association, to the officers of which he refers.

THE OLD RELIABLE.
25 YEARS IN USE.
The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age! Indorsed all over the World.
SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.
Loss of appetite, Nausea, bowels constive, Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation in the back part. Pain under the shoulder-blade, fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or spirits, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, Loss of memory, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering of the Heart, Drops before the eyes, Yellowish Skin, Headache, Ringlingness at night, highly colored Urine.

IF THESE WARNINGS ARE UNHEEDED, SERIOUS DISEASES WILL SOON BE DEVELOPED. TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to these cases, and their effects show a change of feeling, increased Appetite, and the system is brought back to its normal condition. Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools, increased Appetite, and a feeling of well-being.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.
GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS CHANGED TO BLACK BY SINGLE APPLICATION OF THIS DYE. It imparts a natural color, and is permanent. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express, to the following address: Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

Loss and Gain.

CHAPTER I.
"I was taken sick a year ago With bilious fever,"
"My doctor pronounced me cured, but I got sick again, with terrible pains in my back and sides, and I got so bad I could not move!"
"I struck!"
"From 228 lbs. to 120! I had been doctoring for my liver, but it did me no good. I did not expect to get well, which is three months. I began to use Hop Bitters. Directly my appetite returned, my pains left me, my entire system seemed renewed as if by magic, and after using several bottles, I am not only as sound as a sovereign, but weigh more than I did before. To Hop Bitters I owe my life." R. FITZPATRICK, Dublin, June 6, '87.

CHAPTER II.
"Malden, Mass., Feb. 1, 1880. Gentlemen—I suffered with attacks of sick headache,"
"Neuralgia, female trouble, for years in the most terrible and excruciating manner. No medicine or doctor could give me relief or cure, until I used Hop Bitters. The first bottle 'Nearly cured me.' The second made me as well and strong as when a child. 'And I have been so to this day.' My husband was an invalid for twenty years with a serious kidney and urinary complaint. 'Pronounced by Boston's best physicians—'Incurable!' Seven bottles of your Bitters cured him and I know of the 'Lives of eight persons' in my neighborhood who have been saved by your Bitters. 'And many more are using them with great benefit.' 'They almost 'Do miracles!'—Mrs. E. D. Slack.

How to Get Sick.—Expose yourself day and night; eat too much; work too hard without rest; doctor all the time; take all the vile nostrums advertised, and then you will want to know how to get well, which is answered in three words—Take Hop Bitters!
"Some gentlemen without a bunch of green hair, or a white and red complexion, or a sonorous stuff with 'Hop' or 'Hops' in their name.

Has No Equal Strength, Purest, Best and Most Economical in the Market.
Never Fails in Quasiity. Recommended to CONSUMERS by the Physicians, Chemists and members of the Medical Societies of Europe, America, and Australia. PREPARED BY THE BOTHEM MANUFACTURING COMPANY, SAN FRANCISCO AND SACRAMENTO.

PLANOS, ORGANS, ETC.
KOHLER & CHASE, San Francisco and Portland, Agents for Decker Bros., Fishers, Behring Bell Bros. and the famous 'Hammond' and 'Chas. O'Brien' Pianos. These agencies are selected for merit, and represent the best in the Market. Write for description and list of Agents for all kinds of Hand Instruments and Piano Supplies.

30 DAYS TRIAL DR. DYES' VOLTAGE BELT. Every genuine package has picture of Bull. See our next advertisement.

Skeleton Wagons.
THOMAS H. BROWN & SON, NOVELTY CARRIAGE WORKS, CHICAGO, ILL. MANUFACTURERS OF THE BEST AND MOST DURABLE SKELETON WAGONS, ROAD AND FAMILY BUGGIES, STUDEBAKER & BROS. Agents, - - - San Francisco, Cal.

STAINWY MANICHA & BACH (organs, hand instruments). Largest stock of Sheet Music and Books. Bands supplied at Eastern prices all the time. 200 Post Street, San Francisco. N. P. N. U. No. 47.—S. F. N. U. No. 124.

Don't be Swindled! BE SURE YOU GET THOMAS' Cool Water BLEACHING SOAP. SPECIAL NOTICE! There are many cheap imitations of this excellent Soap being placed upon the market. Beware of cheap imitations. None are genuine but our Thomas' Cool Water Bleaching Soap, which is made in the U.S.A. Manufactured only by the Standard Soap Co., 204 Sacramento St., SAN FRANCISCO.

CANCER. The experience in the treatment of Cancer with Swift's Specific is so successful, that it is now a well known fact that it will cure this most dreaded scourge. Persons so afflicted are invited to correspond to me. I believe Swift's Specific has saved my life. I had virtually lost one of my eyes, and was in a very dangerous condition. I had a large cancer on my neck, and from which I had suffered