

THEATRICAL KNIGHT.

Augustus Harris, the London Manager, is Given a Title.
Sir Augustus Harris, K.T., manager of the Covent Garden theatre, London, is the first theatrical manager upon whom has been conferred the honor of knighthood in England. He was born in 1852 and has been lessee of the



Covent Garden Theatre since 1879, where he produced a large number of successful pantomimes in a manner that has made him the idol of half the children of the English metropolis. He has also written, in collaboration severally with Pettit, Hamilton and Meritt, "The World," "Youth," "Human Nature," "A Run of Luck," "Pleasure," "The Armada," "The Royal Oak" and "A Million of Money." Mr. Harris is in the Strand division of the London county council, was elected one of the sheriffs of London for 1891, is a popular man among men and is familiarly known as "Bos" Harris all over London.

FOR TENNIS PLAYERS.

A Few Points for Those Who Use the Racket.
A good racket costs about \$5. If you respect it don't tie it up with a bow, and about your dress. If you are going to wear stays you had better stay off the tennis field. You don't want to be inside a whalebone fence with steel gate-posts when you are trying for a good delivery, and when the size of your waist will be of no consequence as compared with the style of your playing.

Put on a plain round skirt, full enough to allow you to take a sizable stride. It should not quite reach the instep. Get a flannelette shirt waist with a pocket, a cap with a visor and regulation rubber shoes. Having arrayed yourself in this garb straightway forget you have it on, else you won't play decently.

An obnoxious friend can cause you to understand the more important tennis rules in fifteen minutes' time. This does not mean that in fifteen minutes you can become a player. Fired with ambition, you will probably play three or four sets that first day, and the next morning your uprising will be with mourning and your dowsitting with lamentation. But in a week's time you will find yourself ossified. There will never be a time, however, when if you forget to put on a blazer while resting between sets, you won't be in danger of catching a glorious and well-deserved cold.

There are three points to remember: "Keep your feet on the ground and your eyes on the ball; play with some one who can beat you; never play for the spectators." The whole art of tennis is in these rules.

Norman Munro's Norwood.
Norman L. Munro, the publisher, recently tested the speed of his new steam launch, Norwood, in a run from the Narrows to the dock at Sandy Hook. The Norwood met the Monmouth, of the Sandy Hook line, off the Narrows, and the intention was to beat her two miles in the run down. Both boats at the start were running at the full rate of speed. It was exactly 1:10 o'clock when the boats were opposite to each other. Then the Norwood started ahead by blowing her whistle, and made out for Cape Island Point, and at 1:42 she passed the dock at Sandy Hook seven minutes ahead and two miles ahead in advance of the Monmouth. The run was twelve miles, and was made in 32m. The Norwood is 65ft. over all, 7ft. 6in. beam and thirty-six inch draught, with a triple expansion engine, coil boiler built in the Thornycroft style. All of her pipes are made of twisted gun-barrel metal. The hull is of mahogany with oak frame and steel girders. The Norwood was built a year ago by C. D. Moshier, the designer, at Amesburyport, Mass. At the trial trip she was not a success, and she was taken to Brooklyn where her boilers were overhauled by the firm of Reiley & Crowley, and her hull by Capt. W. A. Seaman, of Beachport, N. J. The Norwood carried 17 pound steam pressure to the square inch.

150 Yards Under Water.
Tom Forrest, the all-around athlete of Sheephead Bay, last week swam 150 yards under water for a wager of \$25. The challenge was made by Tom McKeon, an expert swimmer, of the



same place. The difficult feat was accomplished after two attempts. The first time Forrest struck his head against an old anchor.

A MUSEUM OF DEATH.

A PLACE THAT IS FULL OF SENSATIONAL HORROR.

Catacombs of Sicily's Capital—Pictorial Tragedies in the Ante Room—Skeletons in Full View—The Dead Standing in Niches Like Statues.

The capital of Sicily—Palermo—which claims nearly a quarter million people, is not, upon the whole, a very interesting city, although that we in America call a very "smart" one. It is slowly drawing the life blood from Messina, on the other end of the north coast. It has the average number of churches, with their costly spiritual furniture, it has handsome views from the hills that nearly surround it: it has a museum containing some of the stone fragments of ancient Greece and Rome; but by far its greatest and most unique curiosity is its Museum of Death. It is situated near one of the edges of the town, and is called the Capuchin catacombs. I said that catacombs were generally dull affairs, but this is a most startling exception. I do not believe there is any one place in the world that is so full of sensational horror.

PICTORIAL TRAGEDIES.
You enter a plain hall hung with a multitude of small paintings. These are pictorial tragedies, telling the form in which death came to those within. One pictures a duel; another the frightful stampede of a horse—the victim crushed under his heels; another the poor victim's fall from a housetop; another the fatal bite of a serpent; still another portrays a death in the shock of battle. Many are pictured dying quietly in their beds; some are floating away from themselves into the regions of eternal bliss. I used to wonder at the Italian in America who came to the stonecutter and wanted him to engrave upon his little boy's tombstone a picture of the load of hay from which he fell to his death, but here was the same thing, only it was Sicilian hay, and done in oil instead of marble.

But this was only the anteroom to the great assembly room of death. A mild, innocent looking barefooted monk led us into a long corridor, with strong shelves upon each side—arranged not unlike the berths of a steamer, only there were five or six of them in a tier. Upon these shelves lay in full view the skeletons of the departed—many of them clothed as if they were still living. Some of them had white kid gloves upon their hands; one woman was dressed in pink satin, and the poor grinning skull wore a white lace cap, surrounded by a wreath of pink artificial roses. Two brothers embraced in death; sometimes a whole family were thus reunited. Often there were suspended near the bodies their photographs while living. There never could be given to mankind a plainer lesson concerning the vanity of all earthly objects. The beauty of womanhood smiled within a few inches of the shrunken bones that formed its doleful wreckage. Handsome and intellectual man faces apologized for the poor, idiotic looking remains that lay behind them. A lovely girl of 18 and a grand faced old lady of 80 were among the life and death contrasts.

THEIR OWN GRIM STATUES.
Many of the dead stood upright in niches—their own grim statues. Some bowed their bright heads as if in deep reflection; others were kneeling as if in prayer. Sometimes a group of cronies sat together, as if talking over old times. None but could easily be found by inquiring friends, for each and every one bore a tablet containing the name and the date of death. Cardinals in their faded red robes were there; bishops by the scores, lords and ladies by the hundred, and a king and queen were not wanting to rule over this silent and peaceful colony of the grave.

Through not only one but many of these awful corridors our bright faces peeped in for there are 8,000 guests in the solemn hostelry. In the middle of the floor were great piles of coffins, heaped up like luggage at a railway station. Some of them were windowed with glass and showed plainly their ghastly occupants; others charitably sealed their contents from the eye. This community of the dead years is not without its little ones; in many places lie the skeletons of children dressed in dainty baby clothes. In fact, there is no lesson in the great text book of mortality that this unique cemetery does not teach.

As I emerged, once more into the blessed air and saw five sunbeams dancing around me it was with an effort that I adjudged myself still "of the living. I felt for a while like an ex-skeleton, and after pounding and pinching myself to be sure that I was all there I walked away, thanking God that the soul and body are two different institutions."—Will Carleton's Sicily Letter in New York Star.

Matthew Arnold's Street Courtesy.
Matthew Arnold was not quite in harmony with our American ideas of ordinary behavior, or what, at least, used to be our American idea. His standard of courtesy was European. The story was told by a Boston lady at the time of his first visit that, being bound for Tremont temple to hear Mr. Arnold lecture, she got into a street car that passed down Tremont street, and found the seats all occupied. She happened to find herself, as she stood grasping a strap, exactly in front of a rather tall foreign gentleman of a somewhat-to-her—uncouth appearance. She had stood there some little time when the foreign gentleman leaned for aid and asked her whether the car went past Tremont temple. "It does, sir," she said. "Ah, thank you," said he. "And how shall I know, please," he went on, "when we have reached Tremont temple?—I am going there," the lady said, "and I will let you know when we arrive." "Ah, thank you," he said again, and settled back into his seat.

The lady hung to her strap until the car reached Tremont temple. She beckoned the conductor to stop, and then said to the foreign gentleman: "This is Tremont temple." "Ah, thank you," said he. They got off together, and the lady soon discovered, upon the lecturer's appearance at the desk, what she had already surmised, that the gentleman who had questioned her was Matthew Arnold himself. She thought it a little odd that, having ventured on the inquiry, he should not have returned the favor of her response by offering her his seat; but the thought probably never entered his head. And the usage in this matter in Boston is essentially the same as in Europe, for that matter, might fare just the same today with an out and out Yankee lecturer.—Boston Transcript.

An Expensive Possibility.
Chicago Lady—John Walsh, you went to bed last night with your boots on.
Chicago Husband—Er—did I?
Chicago Lady—Yes, you—did I? What would you do if I went to bed with my boots on?
Chicago Husband—I'd have to buy a new bed.—The Epoch.

A New York physician says he is continually surprised by the increase of wealth and power among the Jews.

ENORMOUS OIL GEYSERS.

Russian Wells That Produce More Than a Whole American Field.

Statistics of the oil business in Russia have just reached this country, and American oil men are studying them with a great deal of anxiety. The output of many of the Russian wells is prodigious, and far eclipses anything ever heard of in this country. There is no better way to bring this fact to them than by a few comparisons. Take a well at Baku called the "Two Nurse." It has been yielding oil for twelve years, and in that time has averaged 32,000 gallons a day. These figures are amazing to an American oil producer. They mean that the well has produced 140,000,000 gallons of oil, or over 3,000,000 barrels. These figures are startling to the people of this country when they turn to the statistics of their own industry and find that this one well has produced three times as much as Pitblow in a year of its wonderful business. It lacks less than 400,000 barrels of producing as much as the famous Oil Creek district produced in 1899, its best prolific year. The Washington district, among the richest ever discovered in America, in 1887, its banner year, produced but 3,300,000 barrels. This is but 300,000 barrels more than the output of this one well in Russia. The wonderful Thorn Creek pool, in Butler county, produced in its best twelve months but 380,000 barrels more than this one Russian gusher. The "Mirzoff No. 5," also at Baku, has for six years produced 40,000 gallons a day. This is above 2,000 barrels, and the production of Cogley, Tarkill and Red Valley, three prolific Venango county pools, produced but 1,365 barrels in 1886, their best year.

The record is given of a well drilled by the Nobel Brothers, called the "Droboja well." It cost \$7,500 to drill. The record of the well is thus stated:
"This well sprouted for 115 days, the yield being 3,400 tons a day for forty-three days, 100 tons for thirty and 100 tons for eleven days. The well was then plugged and the supply kept under ground for further wants. The total amount of oil scooped by this well, according to the lowest estimate, was 22,000 tons, or 50,000,000 gallons; according to the highest estimate, 500,000 tons, or 125,000,000 gallons.

The spray from one of these geysers was blown through the air for eight miles. Five hundred wells have been sunk in the Baku district, 200 of which, irrespective of the enormous fountains, are now producing 500,000,000 gallons of oil every year. It is the opinion of American operators now in that field that this "flow could be increased tenfold or a hundredfold."—Titusville (Pa.) Cor. Globe-Democrat.

Much Ado About a Cent.
The smallest deposit ever made in this city was that of Postmaster Jewett, who recently placed one cent to a special account of a Comanche county postmaster in the Wichita National bank, who in his quarterly settlement last fall was found short this amount. The department will be duly notified of the credit made. The second assistant postmaster general will notify the auditor of the treasury, and in turn will demand a receipt from the treasurer of the United States at New York, who will send this receipt in triplicate to the postmaster general, the treasurer of the United States and the Comanche county postmaster. Great is the circumlocution office!—Wichita Eagle.

In France a new "magic mirror" has lately been introduced. It consists essentially of a glass plate coated with a film of platinum so thin as to be transparent to light coming through from behind, while being a true mirror or reflector to light impinging on it from the front.

The mare Sunol cost Robert Bonner \$41,000 when he bought her from Governor Stanford. The price Mr. Bonner paid Mr. Vanderbilt for Maud S was \$40,000. Maud S's record is 2:08 1/2; Sunol's is 2:10 1/4.

The Hawaiian race has been steadily dwindling in numbers during the present century, and the latest census gives it a population of but 40,000, or a decrease of one-half within a half century.

PROVED TO BE THE BEST.

Tested and proved by over thirty years' use in all parts of the world, ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS have the endorsement of the highest medical and chemical authorities, and millions of grateful patients, who have been cured of distressing ailments, voluntarily testify to their efficacy.

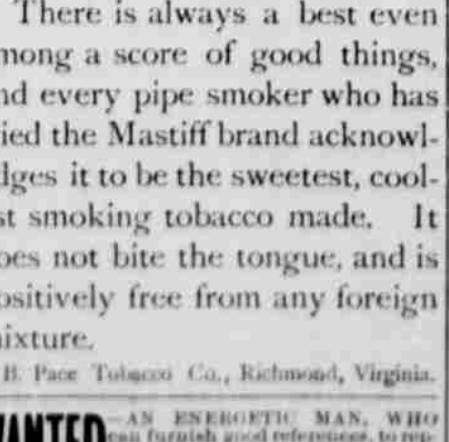
ALCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS are purely vegetable. They are mild but effective, sure and quick in their action and absolutely harmless.

Beware of imitations, and do not be deceived by misrepresentation. Ask for ALLCOCK'S, and let no solicitation or explanation induce you to accept a substitute.

An old sad sea dog is probably a dismantled ocean greyhound.

For an irritated throat, cough or cold "Brown's Bronchial Troches" are offered with the fullest confidence in their efficacy. Sold only in boxes.

If ignorance is bliss, the wonder is why so many people complain of being miserable.



RECORD
THE MASTIFF CUT PLUG
SMOKING TOBACCO.
There is always a best even among a score of good things, and every pipe smoker who has tried the Mastiff brand acknowledges it to be the sweetest, coolest smoking tobacco made. It does not bite the tongue, and is positively free from any foreign mixture.
J. B. Pace Tobacco Co., Richmond, Virginia.

A MYSTERY.

How the human system ever recovers from the bad effects of the nauseous medicines often literally poured into it for the supposed relief of dyspepsia, liver complaint, constipation, rheumatism and other ailments is a mystery. The mischief done by bad medicines is scarcely less than that caused by disease. If they are weak, bilious, dyspeptic, constipated or rheumatic will often be guided by the experience of invalids who have throughly noted Hostetter's stomachic. They would in every instance obtain the speediest aid derivable from rational medication. This medicine is a searching and at the same time a thoroughly safe remedy derived from vegetable sources and possessing, in consequence of its basis of pure spirits, properties as a medicinal stimulant not to be found in the fiery tonic, bitters and stimulants often resorted to by the debilitated, dyspeptic and languid.

The farmer who hides his light under a bushel incurs the risk of needing a light barn.

HEDGED ABOUT BY A PROSCRIBITIVE TABOO.

I am not aiming to convince mental babies, as indeed that would be fruitless without the necessary cultured intellect that makes logic applicable. Force, brilliancy and originality even centuries ago were not to be had. For many centuries the medical art was hedged about by a proscription which, as yet, has not survived. The brand for murdering truth is the penalty of imbecility stamped upon the mental output of the average individual—in relation to medicine and medicine men. The sun of the nineteenth century has not yet dawned upon his intellectual horizon. He, together with his ideal medicine man, still hibernates in the good old days of the dark ages, when it was bad form to be inquisitive. He still "believes" in bleeding, blistering, vomiting, purging and sweating. He loves copious doses of horse medicine. He delights in assafoetida and cologne and carbolic acid. They are considered indispensable; no well-regulated family, with pious intellect and abdominal development, considers itself safe without those family laws. Those who are not so wise to convert, they are the Rip Van Winkles that will continue to slumber through this and probably through the next century. They play no part in the history of the world. No monument marks their forgotten sepulcher. Humanity was not enriched by their entrance; it has lost nothing by their exit. They are dead, and the shades of their opinions have inherited from their anthropomorphic ancestry. No, it is not to these I wish to address myself, but to the thinking ones, whom a thought does not throw into an epileptic paroxysm; who love knowledge for its own sake; who are willing to investigate the truth of any proposition, and, once convinced, will stand by it through all the grimaces of a chattering and delayed civilization. To those of these characters, but the thinkers, I commend the Hystogenetic system for investigation, and will elucidate with pleasure any question not sufficiently clear in book, which will be sent free to any address.

Dr. Jordan's office is at the residence of ex-Mayor Yesler, Third and James. Consultations and prescriptions absolute-free.

SEEDS
Of all kinds and in any quantity—wholesale and retail—at bedrock prices.
E. J. BOWEN,
65 Front Street, Portland, Or.
Send for catalogue.

FIELD SEMINARY
Oakland, Cal.
Twenty-fifth year. 18 Professors and Teachers. Complete Primary, Intermediate, Academic and College Preparatory Departments.
BEST METHODS OF INSTRUCTION EMPLOYED.
METHODICAL SCHOLARSHIP ENFORCED.
Building liveliness and vigor. Grounds ample and attractive.
MRS. W. B. HYDE, Principal.

LEARN TELEGRAPHY
AND SECURE positions. Operators always in demand. Instruction free. Address, J. C. SEYMOUR, 163 1/2 Washington St., Portland, Oregon.

THE COST IS THE SAME.
WOOD PICKETS
THE HARTMAN PATENT STEEL PICKET FENCE
Costs no more than an ordinary clumsy wood picket fence that obstructs the view and will rot or fall apart in a short time. The "Hartman" Fence is artistic in design, protects the grounds without curtaining them and is practically everlasting. ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE WITH PRICES AND TESTIMONIALS, FREE BY MAIL.
HARTMAN MFC. CO., Beaver Falls, Pa.
[Always mention this paper in writing.]

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheap. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

CATARRH
It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address: E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

PENNYROYAL PILLS
THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only safe, pure, and reliable pill for sale. Ladies, use Bright's Rheumatism Kidney and Bladder Pills. See directions on box. All other pills are dangerous. Beware of cheap imitations. All pills prepared by J. C. Hazard, Druggist, 105 N. 2nd St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by all Druggists.

Buy Your Own Goods if Your Dealer Does Not Carry Them.
ADVANCE THRESHERS, PARRY CARTS AND ROAD WAGONS,
THE BEST IN AMERICA. Best and Cheapest in the World.
Carts, \$15 Up. Wagons, \$50 Up.



STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.
FRANK J. CHESKY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHESKY & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, county and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHESKY, Notary Public.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 6th day of December, A. D. 1898. [SEAL] A. W. GILSON, Notary Public.
HALL'S Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHESKY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Looking for flowers without thorns is one of the best ways in the world of fooling your time away.

POINTS OF INTEREST
For the Consideration of Ruptured People.
Our knowledge, experience and financial standing enable us to give a bond in all cases taken for treatment. We are not operating with knife or syringe, nor selling trusses, but are curing ruptures. We furnish over 700 successful results in men, women, children and even infants, in the past five years. We invite personal correspondence, in which we will be able to decide whether or not you can be permanently cured. THE O. E. MILLER COMPANY, Corner Fifth and Washington streets, Portland, Or.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder.
A Pure Cream of Tartar Powder. Superior to every other kind. Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard. Delicious Cake and Pastry, Light Flaky Biscuit, Griddle Cakes, Palatable and Wholesome. No other baking powder does such work.

BROOKLYN HOTEL, Bush St., bet. Montgomery & Sansone, S. E., conducted on both the European and American plan. This hotel is under the management of Charles Montgomery, and is the best Family and Business Men's Hotel in San Francisco. Home comforts, cuisine unexcelled, first-class service, highest standard of respectability guaranteed. \$1.00 and room per day, \$1.25 to \$2.00; single room, 50c to \$1.00 per night. Free coach to and from the Hotel.

HAY FEVER CURED TO SATISFACTION & ASTHMA
We want the name and address of every sufferer in the U.S. and Canada. Address, P. Harold Hayes, M.D., Buffalo, N.Y.

WE WANT TO BUY COUNTRY RANCHES FARMS, ETC.
Send us list of your property with best terms. **TEVIS & FISHER, Real Estate Agts.,** 14 Post Street, San Francisco.

YOU WANT IT!
OUR NEW CATALOGUE MAILED FREE TO ANY ADDRESS. SEND FOR ONE. **WILL & FINK, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.**

PIANOS AND ORGANS. WINTER & HARPER,
71 Morrison Street, Portland, Or. BOX 802.
JOHNSTON & LAWRENCE, Wholesale and Retail—Plumbers & Engineers' Supplies, Hand and Steam Pumps, Iron Pipe, Rams, Pipe Covering, Lubricators, Water Motors, Fans and Ventilators, Cash Registers, Etc. Write for prices. 232 FIRST ST., PORTLAND, OR. Contractors on heating and ventilating buildings. Estimates furnished.

HOYT & CO.
Want an agent in every town in Oregon, Washington and Idaho to sell **PIANOS and ORGANS**
On commission. No stock or capital needed. Music teachers preferred. Special rates on all goods. Write for particulars. **PORTLAND, OR.**

STEINWAY, Gabel and Pease Pianos
Meaning the BEST PIANO MADE, and the favorite cheaper Pianos; all Musical Instruments, Hand Saws, large stock of Sheet Music, Broadway Mills, 30 and 35 Post Street, MATTHEW GRAY CO., Call and see our new rooms and new stock.

CRACIN, VALE & BICKFORD,
914 F STREET, WASHINGTON, D. C.
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO LAND-MINING AND INDIAN DEFECTION CLAIMS.

"THE SPECIFIC A NO. 1."
Cures all venereal diseases of men, no matter of how long standing. Frequent strictures, if being an internal remedy. Cures when everything else has failed. Price, \$3.00. (Cure on application. Sold by Druggists or sent free by mail of price by J. P. Schenck, Philadelphia Medicine Co., San Jose, Cal.)
Big 2 is the acknowledged leading remedy for all venereal diseases of men and women. Cures when everything else has failed. Price, \$5.00. (Cure on application. Sold by Druggists or sent free by mail of price by J. P. Schenck, Philadelphia Medicine Co., San Jose, Cal.)
FOR MEN ONLY!
VIGOR ONLY FOR MEN ONLY!
VIGOR ONLY FOR MEN ONLY!
VIGOR ONLY FOR MEN ONLY!
VIGOR ONLY FOR MEN ONLY!
N. P. N. U. No. 408—S. F. N. U. No. 463

St. Jacobs Oil
A SURE CURE PROMPT CURE
It CURES PERMANENTLY
Rheumatism
SCIATICA
Back Aches
all Aches
NEURALGIA
IT HAS NO EQUAL
IT IS THE BEST.
CREOSAZONE
THE GREATEST
Even a Chicken-Live-Killer.
Ask your dealer for it, or send for Price Catalogue to Petaluma Incubator Co., Petaluma, Cal.

HUNTER'S EQUIPMENTS
Fishing Tackle, Etc., Great Variety, Low Prices. Old stock at a sacrifice. Send for Catalogue. GEO. A. SHREVE, 525 Kearny St., San Francisco.

PORTLAND BUSINESS COLLEGE
Portland, Oregon. A. P. Armstrong, Principal. Branch School: CAPITAL BUS. COLLEGE, Salem, Oregon. Some courses of study, some rates of tuition.

Business, Shorthand,
Typing, Penmanship, English, etc., complete. In session throughout the year. Students admitted at any time. Catalogue from either school, free.

Season Opens for Trout April 1st.
FISHING TACKLE
RODS. FLY RODS.

H. T. HUDSON,
93 First Street, Portland, Or.
DEALER IN:
ARMS, REVOLVERS & SPORTSMEN'S GOODS.
Send for new illustrated catalogue.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE
Best in the World!
Get the Genuine!
Sold Everywhere!

J. McCracken & Co.,
DEALERS IN:
Roche Harbor Lime, Portland Cement, Grok Gate and Utah Plaster, Hair, Fire Brick and Fire Clay. LAND PLASTER.
60 North Front Street, Cor. D, PORTLAND, OR.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.
WINTER & HARPER,
71 Morrison Street, Portland, Or. BOX 802.

JOHNSTON & LAWRENCE,
—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—
Plumbers & Engineers' Supplies, Hand and Steam Pumps, Iron Pipe, Rams, Pipe Covering, Lubricators, Water Motors, Fans and Ventilators, Cash Registers, Etc. Write for prices. 232 FIRST ST., PORTLAND, OR. Contractors on heating and ventilating buildings. Estimates furnished.

HOYT & CO.
Want an agent in every town in Oregon, Washington and Idaho to sell **PIANOS and ORGANS**
On commission. No stock or capital needed. Music teachers preferred. Special rates on all goods. Write for particulars. **PORTLAND, OR.**

STEINWAY, Gabel and Pease Pianos
Meaning the BEST PIANO MADE, and the favorite cheaper Pianos; all Musical Instruments, Hand Saws, large stock of Sheet Music, Broadway Mills, 30 and 35 Post Street, MATTHEW GRAY CO., Call and see our new rooms and new stock.

CRACIN, VALE & BICKFORD,
914 F STREET, WASHINGTON, D. C.
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO LAND-MINING AND INDIAN DEFECTION CLAIMS.

"THE SPECIFIC A NO. 1."
Cures all venereal diseases of men, no matter of how long standing. Frequent strictures, if being an internal remedy. Cures when everything else has failed. Price, \$3.00. (Cure on application. Sold by Druggists or sent free by mail of price by J. P. Schenck, Philadelphia Medicine Co., San Jose, Cal.)
Big 2 is the acknowledged leading remedy for all venereal diseases of men and women. Cures when everything else has failed. Price, \$5.00. (Cure on application. Sold by Druggists or sent free by mail of price by J. P. Schenck, Philadelphia Medicine Co., San Jose, Cal.)
FOR MEN ONLY!
VIGOR ONLY FOR MEN ONLY!
VIGOR ONLY FOR MEN ONLY!
VIGOR ONLY FOR MEN ONLY!
VIGOR ONLY FOR MEN ONLY!
N. P. N. U. No. 408—S. F. N. U. No. 463