Cuticura Resolvent PILLS

CUTICURA RESOLVENT PILLS (Chocolate Coated, 60 doses, 25c.), are a new, tasteless, odourless, economical substitute for the celebrated liquid CUTICURA RESOLVENT, as well as for all other blood purifiers and humour cures. Each pill is equivalent to one teaspoonful of liquid RESOLVENT. Put up in screw-cap pocket vials, containing 60 doses, price, 25c. CUTICURA RESOLVENT PILLS are alterative, antiseptic, tonic, and digestive, and beyond question the purest, sweetest, most successful and economical blood and skin purifiers, humour cures, and tonic-digestives yet compounded.

Complete Treatment $1

Complete external and internal treatment for every humour, consisting of CUTICURA SOAP, 25c., to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales, and soften the thickened cuticle; CUTICURA OINTMENT, 50c., to instantly allay itching, inflammation, and irritation, and soothe and heal; and CUTICURA RESOLVENT PILLS, 25c., to cool and cleanse the blood. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, and scaly skin, scalp, and blood humours, eczemas, rashes, and irritations, with loss of hair, from infancy to age, when all else fails.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are sold throughout the world. British Depot: 27-28, Charterhouse Sq., London. French Depot: 5 Rue de la Paix, Paris. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

Preaching hours at 11 and 8:00.

M. E. CHURCH.

Preaching Sunday morning and evening. Sunday school at 9:45. Epworth league at 7:00. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.—H. N. Rounds, pastor.

M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH.

Preaching Sunday morning and evening. Sunday school at 10. Epworth league at 7:00. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.—L. C. Smith, pastor.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

Preaching Sunday morning and evening. Sunday school at 10. B. Y. P. U. at 7:00. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening.—J. R. G. Russell, pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Preaching Sunday morning and evening. Sunday school at 10. Christian Endeavor at 7:00. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.—W. T. Wardle, pastor.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

Preaching Sunday morning and evening. Bible school at 10. Junior Christian Endeavor at 3:30. Senior Christian Endeavor at 7:00. Bible class and prayer meeting take place Thursday evening.—

EVANGELICAL CHURCH.

Preaching Sunday morning and evening. Sunday school at 10. Christian Endeavor at 7:00. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.—A. A. Winter, pastor.

Is Golf Catching

Onto popular favor? It seems to be. A noticeable increase in sales of Painkiller comes from golf districts. The reason for this is clear, as Perry Davis' Painkiller is the oldest and best remedy extant for sprains, strains, bruises and soreness, all of which are of common occurrence, either in vigorous play or through accident. Every where the standard liniment and painment.

The Chinese Bride Wears Red.

Red is the nuptial color in China. The coolies that carry the bride in her litter are dressed in red, and they bear a dwarf orange tree loaded with fruit and coin. The bride's compartments are finished in red trimmings, presents are carried on red trays, the banners borne in the procession are originally crimson, which are brightened by the rosy glow of the lanterns. Red umbrellas are carried, and illuminated signs blaze in color. The canopy itself is decorated according to the wealth and the taste of the bride's family. A poor woman is carried to her wedding feast in a plain chair painted red. If the family has wealth or rank, the palanquin is very ornate, decorated with dragon heads. The Chinese skill in working silk or gold cord is displayed in an artistic manner. When the bride appears, she wears a red veil, and the letters to her ancestors, whose blessing is invoked, are written on red paper. The bride generally wears a crown adorned with tinsel and mock jewels, an idea which is much more prevalent in Sweden.—Woman's Home Companion.

A Military Order In Emergency.

Captain Verne M. Bouvie, who raised and commanded a company in an Ohio regiment in the Spanish-American war, told of a very unusual order he heard given by an officer of a Missouri regiment at Camp Meade.

"The Missourian's company was coming down a muddy road," said Captain Bouvie, "and presently they came to a place where only two abreast could pass. The company was in a column of fours, and the problem of getting them past puzzled their commander completely. The correct order was 'Right, by twos.' After some hesitation he shouted peremptorily:

"'Gee round that puddle!'

"The company had evidently been better drilled than their commander, for they broke into a column of twos. When they had passed the water, I listened eagerly for the next command. After some delay the officer shouted sharply:

"'Twos inter fours, right smart; git!'"

Electric Shocks.

It is generally supposed that electric shocks at 500 volts will invariably prove fatal, but that such is not the case was proved the other day by a member of the Institution of Electrical Engineers, who stated that even with wetted boots he had stood on the rails of the City and South London railway, sat on the live conductor and slapped the running rails with bare hands. He further said that, provided the day were dry and the skin not moist, it was quite safe for the average person to handle live wires. One man fell on a cable carrying a current of 5,000 volts and escaped with only a few burns. Another man was rendered unconscious by a two thousand volt current, but was soon restored unhurt. A one hundred volt current has been known to cause death, but such a case is quite a rare occurrence.—London Globe.

Decidedly Unreasonable.

Clara—Men are the most impatient creatures. Harry knows that I have an offer from Mr. Oldchap, who is just rolling in wealth, yet Harry is just as unreasonable and babyish as if he thought I really cared for that old grayhead. Harry is so ugly about it that he won't do me the smallest favor.

Mother—What did you ask Harry to do?

Clara—I merely asked him to wait and be my second husband.—New York Weekly.

He Knew It.

He was being gently chaffed about his stammering. He took the badinage with customary good nature.

"T-t-that's r-right, b-b-b-boys!" he smiled. "I'm a s-s-stammerer all right. Wh-wh-why! Wh-when I w-w-w-wa— When I w-ant vinegar for m-my s-s-salad, I c-c-call for s-s-sweet cider, and it's v-vinegar b-b-by the ti-time I g-g-get it!"—San Francisco Bulletin.

A Long Dinner.

During the hard drinking days in Scotland a country friend, calling at the door of Lord Hermand's house in Edinburgh at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, was informed by the servant that the judge was at dinner.

"But I thought his lordship did not dine till 5 o'clock."

"No more he does," said the servant, "but this is yesterday's dinner!"

Forethought.

"Why, I didn't know you had weak eyes, Mortimer!" exclaimed his very best girl.

"I haven't," returned Mortimer earnestly. "I have come to ask your father for your hand tonight, and it is a state prison offense to strike a person wearing glasses in the eye."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Nonprogressive.

Farmer Dunk—That 'ere hired man of yourn is pretty slow, ain't he' Ezry?

Farmer Hornbeak—Yuss; he's too slow to make a successful pallbearer.—Judge.

"Epitaphy."

A man may be simply mulish during his lifetime, but in the obituary notice it is always said that he had the courage of his convictions.—Denver Post.

Trouble.

The man who borrows money borrows trouble. The man who lends money doesn't need to borrow trouble. —Somerville (Mass.) Journal.

When a sick man notices that his wife curls her hair only just before the doctor comes, he is not sick enough to be dangerous.—Atchison Globe.

SAWYER'S EXCELSIOR

Keep Out the Wet

SAWYER'S Excelsior Brand

OIL CLOTHING

The best waterproof garments in the world. Made from the best materials and warranted waterproof. Made to stand the roughest work and weather. Look for the trade mark. If your dealer does not have them, write for catalogue to S. F. Belting and Packing Co., Agts., San Francisco, or H. M. SAWYER & SON, Sole Mfrs. East Cambridge, Mass.

Corvallis & Eastern Railroad.

TIME CARD NO 20.

No. 2 for Yaquina:
Leaves Albany ....12:45 p m
Leaves Corvallis ....1:50 p m
Arrives Yaquina ....5:35 p m

No 1. returning:
Leaves Yaquina ....7:00 a m
Leaves Corvallis........11:30 a m
Arrives Albany ....12:15 p m

No. 3 for Detroit:
Leaves Albany........1:00 p m
Arrives Detroit........5:45 p m

No. 4 from Detroit:
Leaves Detroit........6:20 a m
Arrives Albany........11:05 a m

Trains 1 and 4 arrive in Albany in time to connect with the S. P. south bound train, as well as giving two or three hours in Albany before departure of S. P. north bound train.

Train No. 2 connects with the S. P. trains at Corvallis and Albany giving direct service to Newport and adjacent beaches.

Train 3 for Detroit, Breitenbush and other mountain resorts leaves Albany at 1:00 p m after the arrival of S. P. south bound train from Portland reaching Detroit at 5:45 p m.

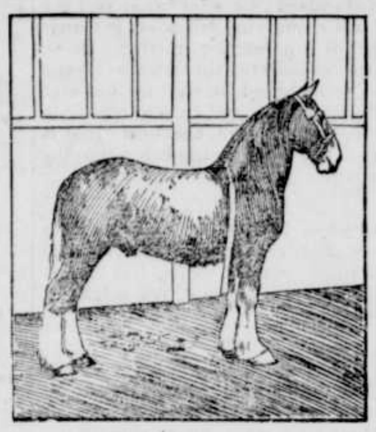
For further information apply to
EDWIN STONE, manager.
J. TURNER, agent, Albany.
H. H. CRONISE, agent, Corvallis.

THE HORSE BREEDERS

If you are desirous that your brood mare produce good healthy foals, see to it that she is in good flesh and in prime condition at foaling time. Oats, with plenty of good, bright cut clover in the morning and a feed of corn at night, will do the work. I always stable my brood mares at night, turning them out during the day unless it be stormy, and I find it pays to bed them well at night. It is positively injurious to let them lie on a hard, cold floor. I prefer good dirt for my mares at all times. Especially is this desirable when they are heavy in foal. Do not put too much dependence in your breeding table, but watch your mare closely, for she is liable to foal any time from ten to thirteen months after being bred. When the mare begins to make bag freely, put her into a box stall about fourteen feet square, with plenty of bedding, being careful that the center is lower than the outer edges of the floor, for if the center is high and slopes to the wall the mare is liable to roll against it and become cast, and many a valuable mare has been lost in this way. There are many little signs that if watched closely will tell when the mare is about to foal. When my mares foal, I am in the barn and know just what is going on. I do not interfere with mare or foal unless my assistance is absolutely needed.—Charles L. Hardman in Prairie Farmer.

A Handsome Shire Yearling.

At the Shire horse show, held in London, seventy-four yearling colts came before the judges for the award



KNOTTINGLEY ROYAL.

in the first class passed on. Of these a list of twenty-five was drawn for honors, there being eight money offerings and as many breeder's gifts. The winner was W. Jackson's Knottingley Royal, the exhibitor being also the breeder. The illustration is reproduced from The Breeder's Gazette.

Clipping Horses.

The use of the clippers on horses in the spring of the year is growing in popularity every season. At that time the horses are shedding their long winter coats, and naturally their systems are not in as good condition as when that operation has not been begun or when it is over. The natural shedding of the long hair is inclined to debilitate the animal to a certain extent, and this inclination is increased by the extra call for fuel by the animal's system if it so happens that he must work hard or to the sweating point while the shedding process is going on. It is an extreme strain on a horse to stand wet with sweat for hours, using up the fuel in his food consumed to dry off his hide when it ought to be going to repair the waste of tissue occasioned by the work of the previous day and the other work the system must do. The removal of this long and partially dead hair with the clippers enables the skin to dry off in a very short time and permits the food to be used for the proper purposes. Besides this, when a horse is clipped in the spring he is not half so apt to catch cold, for the reason that he may, no matter how warm he is, be dried off in a few moments and then be put comfortably to bed for the night.

Handling a Kicker.

A writer in National Stockman gives this method of treating a kicking horse:

Put on him a strong surcingle and crupper. Have one ring where the check hook comes and one eight inches lower on the right side. Now run a strap from the lower ring to the crupper about where the hip strap passes through. Now take a five-eighths inch rope fifteen feet long, fasten it to the ring at the check and then hook through the ring in halter and back through the lower ring in the surcingle. Strap up his left front foot. This should be done in a straw yard. Now you have him ready. Take your rope and go ahead of him a few feet, a little to the right, and begin to pull. Hold him steady and let him fight this hard, but keep drawing his head to his side, and he will go down to the ground. Now you have him where you want him. Show him you can do as you please with him. Keep him here until he gives up, if it takes all day. Show him you can handle him.

The Overcheck.

The overcheck bears about the same relation to the horse as the county jail does to human society. In case of the trotting horse it seems that some device must be used in order to compel a horse to carry its head out almost in a line with its neck, so that the curvature of the latter at the throttle will not cramp the windpipe or shut off the horse's wind. In case of the running horse it naturally extends the head and neck without artificial aid. This is because the gallop is the horse's natural gait, while the trot is artificial when it comes to extreme speed; hence the overcheck is needed. In the utility horses the checkrein is never needed.—Field and Farm.

Snow From a Clear Sky.

The most wonderful snowstorms of all that may be seen every winter in the Adirondacks are those that prevail when the sky is cloudless. Of these there are several varieties. Every week or two we would see what looked like a fog form about the distant hills and then come drifting across the creek valley. Doubtless it was a real snow laden cloud that had been drifting along until it struck our level (1,300 feet above the sea) in the Adirondacks, when the conditions became favorable for the release of its feathery burden.

We saw these clouds fill the air with flakes that were driven along almost horizontally by a strong gale, although the tops of our old hemlocks and spruces rose into the clear air and unobstructed sunlight above the highest level of the snow producing air stratum. We even saw the snow so thick in the air about us that the trunks of trees six feet above the earth were not visible, although the treetops could be seen, and the sun shone down through the shallow storm with strength enough to cast distinct shadows.

We have stood on a quiet, sunlit hilltop and looked down into a valley less than 100 feet below us, where a snowstorm was raging with violence and the temperature was frigid.—Scribner's.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

A Man In the House.

There is a young criminal lawyer in Memphis, Tenn., who on the occasion of his becoming of age began the celebration of his birthday in a way that caused his household a great deal of consternation.

On the eve of the fete, shortly after midnight, the young man's family were suddenly startled from their slumbers by a loud voice in the house calling: "There's a man in the house! There's a man in the house!"

The valiant pater familias rushed from his room, bearing in his hands a heavy billet of firewood, to learn the cause of the disturbance and to capture the intruder. His son was standing in the hall, shouting at the top of his voice.

"Where's the man?" exclaimed the old gentleman.

"Here, sir; here!" proudly replied the young man. "This is he. At last I'm twenty-one!"—Memphis Scimitar.

Piper Legends.

The Wends, who, we believe, are the ancestors of the modern Prussians, are the center of many legends. The Pied Piper of Hamelin was a Wend; so also was the piper of the Harz mountains, who appeared so many days a year and played unearthly tunes and whosoever heard at once fell into a frenzy, from which there was no escaping. All these pied and weird pipers assembled once a year at the Brocken, where there was a general carnival, the arch fiend leading the concert on a violin, witches rolling around and fiddling on the skulls of horses and the pipers adding the concert of their unholy instruments.—Chambers' Journal.

AN OLD SORE

Will sour the sweetest disposition and transform the most even tempered, lovable nature into a cross-grained and irritable individual.

If impatience or fault-finding are ever excusable it is when the body is tortured by an eating and painful sore. It is truly discouraging to find after months of diligent and faithful use of external remedies that the place remains as defiant, angry and offensive as ever. Every chronic sore, no matter on what part of the body it comes, is an evidence of some previous constitutional or organic trouble, and that the dregs of these diseases remain in the system; or, it may be that some long hidden poison—perhaps Cancer—has come to the surface and begun its destructive work.

The blood must be purified before the sore will fill up with healthy flesh and the skin regains its natural color. It is through the circulation that the acrid, corroding fluids are carried to the sore or ulcer and keep it irritated and inflamed. S. S. S. will purify and invigorate the stagnant blood when all sediment or other hurtful materials are washed out, fresh rich blood is carried to the diseased parts, new tissues form, and the decaying flesh begins to have a healthy and natural look; the discharge ceases and the sore heals.

SSS

Several years ago, my wife had a severe sore leg and was treated by the best physicians but received no benefit. Our druggist advised her to try S. S. S., which she did. Fourteen bottles cured her and she has been well ever since.
J. R. MAROLD, 23 Canal St., Cohoes, N. Y.

S. S. S. is the only blood purifier that is guaranteed entirely vegetable. It builds up the blood and tones up the general system as no other medicine does. If you have a sore of any kind, write us and get the advice of experienced and skilled physicians for which no charge is made. Book on Blood and Skin Diseases free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

R·I·P·A·N·S

Ripans Tabules Doctors find A good prescription For mankind.

Ripans Tabules are a common sense, effectual cure for dyspepsia, biliousness, heartburn, headache, constipation, dizziness and all disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels. They are intended for the use of men, women and children everywhere, and have proved beneficial in the majority of cases. It is not claimed that they will perform miracles, but some of the cures which they have effected amount almost to that. Easy to take and prompt in action, they have no rival as the best remedy for the every-day ills of humanity.

A MEDICINE WHICH PROLONGS LIFE.

"I have used Ripans Tabules for a number of years and would not be without them. I was troubled with indigestion and constipation, and have noticed since I have been using them that I am getting rid of those terrible bilious spells which confined me to bed on account of the dizziness. Of late I have not had any. I had just got over a bad spell of bilious fever and was sitting on the step, when a neighbor came to me and remarked how bad I looked. I told him I had just got over the fever and that I was afraid to eat anything on account of indigestion, from which I had suffered since I was quite young. He advised me to take Ripans Tabules. I said I would try them, and from then I haven't been without them. I can eat anything, providing I finish with a Tabule instead of dessert. I feel very thankful that I have found something that will prolong my life."

GASTRIC TROUBLES.

"I had suffered three years at least from gastric troubles. I could not sleep at night. My head ached and my feet would be cold as ice. My bowels were not regular and I would have such cramps from gases forming on my stomach that I would faint away. I was in such distress that I would have sooner died than live. About three months ago I was suffering and felt as if my body was tied up inwardly. My brother recommended Ripans Tabules to me. My husband obtained some for me from the nearest drug store and I would not now be without them. They relieved me of all the foul gases that formed in my stomach and they move my bowels regularly, for which I had been taking physics all the time. I have no more gases, my bowels move regularly, I have no more headaches and can sleep well; in fact, I feel as light as the air which I breathe, and that is saying a good deal for a woman who weighs 190 pounds. I am sorry that I did not commence using the Tabules a year ago, for they would have saved me a great deal of pain and suffering."

One gives relief

A Ripans Tabule, now and then, Will benefit the wisest men. And if dyspepsia is their woe, Continued, R.I.P.A.N.S make it go.

At druggists. The Five-Cent packet is enough for an ordinary occasion. The family bottle, 60 cents, contains a supply for a year.

Terrific Thunder.

The largest rainfall on earth has been recorded at Chera Punji, on the bay of Bengal, but the most violent thunderstorms ever observed are probably those of French Guiana. At Cape Orange, some forty miles south of Cayenne, a French naval officer saw the rills of the coast hills turned into waterfalls by a cloudburstlike storm, while the crashing thunder peals were incessant and often almost deafening, so much so, indeed, that some of the sailors began to mutter long forgotten prayers, probably thinking the day of judgment near at hand.

No Cause For Care.

A Welsh editor had misspelled the name of a famous poet of Wales.

"Why do you spell Llywarch Hen's name Llwyarch?" asked a friend of the editor.

"Why? Does he object?" asked the editor.

"Object!" echoed the other. "Why, he has been dead 1,200 years."

"Oh, then, I don't care a toss," said the editor.

Studied Indifference.

"Why did we arrive late and leave before the opera was over?" asked the youngest daughter. "It was very enjoyable."

"Of course it was," answered Mrs. Cumrox: "but, my dear, we had to show people that we didn't care whether we got our money's worth or not."—Exchange.

Satisfactorily Explained.

"John, when you came home last night you talked and acted very queerly. You were lifting your feet endeavoring to step over imaginary obstacles."

"Oh, yes, my dear. All the evening I felt as if I were walking on clouds. You remember we had angel cake for supper."—Chelsea Gazette.

A Peep Into the Future.

John B. Clark expresses his belief in The Atlantic Monthly that a hundred years hence Manhattan Island will have streets in several stories and that rifles, cannon, warships and the wasteful burning of coal to make steam will be things of the past.

A Pecuniary Fatigue.

"Don't forget," said the willing worker, "that money talks."

"Yes," answered Senator Sorghum a little glumly, "but I can't help wishing that you boys would select another phonograph occasionally."—Exchange.

His Last Venture.

"What is our old friend Hardup doing nowadays?"

"Oh, he's gone into real estate."

"That's the very last thing I should have supposed he'd do."

"It was. He's dead."—New York Times.

Expected a Fight.

A Fifeshire farmer gave his herd laddie, Jamie, a half wit, a ticket to admit him to a sacred recital in a neighboring town, to be given by local talent, and told the lad to be sure to enjoy himself.

The farmer was greatly surprised to find his servant in the kitchen long before the conclusion of the performance, and upon asking him why he had returned from the recital Jamie replied:

"Weel, maister, ae man yonder began to sing, 'I'm the King of Glory,' then anither said he 'was the King of Glory,' and when I saw three ithers standin' up an' sayin' they were 'the Kings of Glory' I kent there was to be a fecht, so I cam awa' an' left them to finish it amon' themsel's."—Dundee Advertiser.

Congress Waters.

United States senators are supplied with bottled mineral waters at government expense. Nearly every committee room has something like a bar attachment. It is usually in one corner, behind a screen and next to the washbowl. The bottles of fizz water are supplied by colored messengers, who bring them in buckets of ice, like champagne. The excuse for the expense is the poor quality of the Potomac water. After a rain it is dark brown in color and impregnated with soil.

The Editor Turns.

The youthful author pocketed his rejected verses, but he could not swallow the editor's criticism.

"Sir," said he, not without dignity, "a poet is born, not made."

"Young man," returned the editor blandly, "it won't help your case to try to shift the blame on to your parents."

As James Russell Lowell said, "There's a deal o' solid kicking in the meekest looking mule."

No Taste For Mathematics.

"How many times did you vote in the recent election?"

The prisoner was silent.

"Answer the question! How many times did you vote?"

"Marse Tom," pleaded the prisoner, addressing the judge, "ain't you know me long enough ter know dat I don't know nuttin' 'tall 'bout 'rithmetics?"—Atlanta Constitution.

How Japanese Sleep.

The Japanese never sleep with the head to the north. This is because the dead in Japan are always buried with the head in that position. In the sleeping rooms of many of the private houses and of hotels a diagram of the points of the compass is posted upon the ceiling for the convenience of guests.

Discovered.

Uncle William was visiting his married niece in the city. At luncheon one of the courses consisted of chicken croquettes, the contents of which were doubly disguised in "green things." Uncle William dug into one and took a mouthful. His comment was: "Gosh! Hash!"

Too Optimistic.

"Everything into which he put money seems to have turned out wrong. I wonder what the trouble was?"

"He has persistently insisted on making a molehill out of a mountain in considering obstacles."—Chicago Post.

Thirty-five bushels of wheat contain thirty pounds of

Potash

Our books contain many valuable facts and suggestions for farmers. The books are free; send name and address to
GERMAN KALI WORKS
93 Nassau St., New York

Bright's Disease.

The largest sum ever paid for a prescription, changed hands in San Francisco August 30th, 1901. The transfer involved in coin and stock $112,500 and was paid by a party of business men for a specific for Bright's disease and diabetes, hitherto incurable diseases. They commenced the serious investigation of the specific November 15th, 1900. They interviewed scores of the cured and tried it out on its merits by putting over three dozen cases on the treatment and watching them. They also got physicians to name chronic, incurable cases and administered it with the physicians for judges. Up to August 25th, eighty seven per cent of the test cases were either well or progressing favorably. There being but thirteen per cent of failures, the parties were satisfied and closed the transaction. The proceedings of the investigating committee and the clinical reports of the test cases were published and will be mailed free on application. Address John J. Felton Company, 420 Montgomery street, San Francisco, California.

To the Public.

Allow me to say a few words in praise of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I had a very severe cough and cold and feared that I would get pneumonia, but after taking the second dose of this medicine I felt better three bottles of it cured my cold and the pains in my chest dissappeared entirely. I am most respectfully yours for health, Ralph S. Myers, 64 Thirty-seventh street, Wheeling, West Virginia. For sale by Adam K. Wilson

For Over Sixty Years.

An old and well tried remedy. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Is pleasant to the taste. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. 25 cents a bottle. Its value is incalculable. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup and take no other kind.

At no Time is Man Secure

From attacks of such disorders of the stomach as cholera morbus, cramps and diarrhoea, but these complaints are common during the heated term, when it is dangerous to neglect them. Painkiller is a remedy that has never failed and the severest attacks have been cured by it. Avoid substition. There is but one Painkiller, Perry Davis'. It is sold at 40 and 25 cents a bottle.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO WHOM may concern that the undersigned has been duly appointed administrator, with will annexed, of the estate of J. Jay Brown, recently deceased, by the county court of the state of Oregon for Polk county. All persons holding claims against the estate of said decedent are therefore notified to present the same, duly verified, as by law required within six months from this date; and all persons owing said estate are requiaod to pay the same to me at once. Dated this 28th day of July, A. D., 1902.

NANCY G. BROWN,
Administrator of the estate of J. Jay Brown, deceased.
Townsend & Hart attorneys for estate.

Notice to Creditors.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE UNdersigned has been duly appointed by the county court of the state of Oregon for Polk county administrator of the estate of Margaret I. Babcock, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby required to present the same to me, duly verified, as by law required, at my residence at Bellevue, Yamhill county, Oregon, within six months from the date hereof.

Dated this 4th day of August, 1902.

Chester William BABCOCK,

If You Could Look into the future and see the condition to which your cough, if neglected, will bring you, you would seek relief at once—and that naturally would be through

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

Guaranteed to cure Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, and all Lung Troubles. Cures Coughs and Colds in a day. 25 cents. Write to S. C. WELLS & Co., Le Roy, N. Y., for free trial bottle.

Karl's Clover Root Tea purifies the Blood

SOUTHERN PACIFIC

TIME TABLE

CORVALLIS MAIL—DAILY

7:30 a m Lv........Portland..........Ar 5:50 p m
11:?3 a m Lv........Derry..........Lv 2:14 p m
11:55 p m Ar........Corvallis..........Lv 1:20 p m

At Albany and Corvallis connect with trains of Oregon Central and Eastern railroad.

DALLAS PASSENGER—DAILY, EX. SUNDAY

4:05 p m Lv........Portland..........Ar 9:30 a m
8:25 p m Ar........Dallas..........Lv 6:10 a m

YAMHILL DIVISION:
Passenger depot foot of Jefferson street
AIRLIE FREIGHT—TRI-WEEKLY

Leave 8:35 a m........Portland........Arrive 3:0? p m
Leave 3:50 p m........Dallas........Arrive 8:50 a m
Arrive 5:10 p m........Airlie........Leave 7:80 a m