



**Pe-ru-na Strengthens the Entire System**

Mr. Chas. L. Sauer, Grand Scribe, Grand Encampment I. O. O. F. of Texas, and Assistant City Auditor, writes from the City Hall, San Antonio, Tex.: "Nearly two years ago I accepted a position as secretary and treasurer with one of the leading dry goods establishments of Galveston, Tex. "The sudden change from a high and dry altitude to sea level proved too much for me and I became afflicted with catarrh and cold in the head, and general debility to such an extent as to almost incapacitate me for attending to my duties. "I was induced to try Peruna, and after taking several bottles in small doses I am pleased to say that I was entirely restored to my normal condition and have ever since recommended the use of Peruna to my friends."

**Some Facts About Boston.** Boston is the second largest port in the United States. It is the largest market for boots and shoes in the world. It is the largest market for hides and leather in the world. It is the largest market for wool in the United States. It is historically the most interesting city in the country. It is the great market of the country for domestic dry goods. It is the richest city in the United States in point of wealth per capita. Its annual output of rubber boots and shoes is 32,000,000 pairs, the largest in the United States. It has more people within a radius of fifty miles than any other city in the United States, excepting New York. It manufactures over \$11,000,000 worth of clothing per annum.

**STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.** FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is a duly qualified and sworn Notary Public for the State of Ohio, and that he is duly qualified and sworn to perform the duties of his office. He is sworn to before me and subscribed to my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Notary Public.

**Right Up to Date.** "Beg pardon, sir," said the peddler of supplies, "but have you got a type-writer?" "Yes," replied the merchant. "May I ask what style?" "Oh, out of sight! A regular peach! Come in and I'll introduce you to her." —Philadelphia Ledger.

**FITS** Dr. J. C. Kane's Danes and all Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kane's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE 221-leaflet and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kim, L. E. 301 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

**Willing "Worker."** He was an "industrial promoter" seeking a location for a prospective factory. "About how many men do you propose to work?" asked the skeptical person. "Every man in town who has money. If I can," answered the truthful I. P.

**BLOATED WITH DROPSY.** The Heart Was Badly Affected When the Patient Began Using Doan's Kidney Pills.

Mrs. Elizabeth Maxwell, of 415 West Fourth St., Olympia, Wash., says: "For over three years I suffered with a dropsical condition without being aware that it was due to kidney trouble. The early stages were principally backache and bearing down pain, but I went along without worrying much until drowsy set in. My feet and ankles swelled up, my hands puffed and became so tense I could hardly close them. I had great difficulty in breathing, and my heart would flutter with the least exertion. I could not walk far without stopping again and again to rest. Since using four boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills the bloating has gone down and the feelings of distress have disappeared."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

**Tour of Europe**

The great Rock of Gibraltar, on Europa point, looks lion-like in its solitary majesty. The town proper climbs the mountain's lower slope. All about it are turbaned Moors, who walk along proudly, with the slow, but swinging, kingly tread of desert tribes. There is the sound of bagpipes, and the famous Black Watch march by. They are tall, handsome Highlanders, and impressive because of the plaid. The most formidable parts of the defenses of Gibraltar are invisible. There are



ROCK OF GIBRALTAR.

many places where strangers may not go, marked by patches of light green at regular intervals upon the outside of the rock, which, though apparently moss, are actually the covering of batteries that command the harbor.

Gibraltar marks a definite point in the progress of the tourist. It is the big mountain dog of the British, which guards the entrance to the Mediterranean Sea, with a fortress and a tower that hugs the rock below. Traversing the neutral ground along the sandy isthmus beyond it, the traveler has a view of the outskirts of Algiers, where the Franco-German conference over reforms in Morocco was recently held. It is here that the traveler has his first glimpse of the far-famed Mediterranean sunsets, with Algiers the next stopping point of the steamer, 410 miles away.

A panoramic view of France's North African possessions as they look from half a mile or less at sea is something to remember. Algiers itself is beautiful, rising to the old fortress on the height above it in an unbroken mass of minarets and cupolas and white houses, on whose terraced roofs the flowers bloom. Westward the hills decline to a promontory, Sidi Ferruch, nineteen miles away, and eastward to Cape Matifou, so that the land where Algiers is built is crescent-shaped. Far away to the south the Atlas mountains rise. Nearer this side of the fertile plain of the Metjedja are the picturesque and fertile highlands of the Sahel, just behind the city, where are palm trees and eucalyptus, cypress and olive, where fruits grow in abundance. The entrance to the city is decidedly pleasing, for the fine esplanade of the lower French quarters faces the sea. Immaculate French officers and officials fill the foreground, and pretty women

in Parisian toilettes, and handsome carriages and automobiles whizz by. Omnibuses are labeled with the names of various hotels, such as "The Lion of the Desert," "The Panther," "The Beautiful Englishwoman." Moorish ladies of high degree, faces half covered, shrouded in white, ride on donkeys led by coal black Nubians. A slave girl swings along, poising a water jar upon her head.

The native city is higher up the hillside. It has Moorish cafes where men sit cross-legged, smoking long pipes of kief, little shops where native tailors work with gold and silver threads on colored cloth. The streets are so narrow that a camel could not enter them, and arms outstretched touch either side. The residences have no windows, only peepholes by the door, and but for the street noises and the people passing, the place would seem lifeless—a prison city of blank walls. Some of the roads are paved, but others are nothing more than stairways that lead up, up, interminably. Occasionally arches span the way, with rooms above them.

The whole city has been built with a view to shutting out the heat of the African sun. Each successive story of a house projects beyond the one below it, the projection being supported by inclined props that rest against the wall. The sky is thus pretty well shut out, and progress resembles journeying in a covered passage. The swarthy natives wear white turbans, the Jews are brightly garbed, and have silver buttons on their blue gray jackets. The Arabs wear burnouses. Boys leave their shoes in a row outside of the schoolhouse, and heelless slippers ornament the entrance to the mosques.

Altogether, Algiers is an odd city, full of interest. In tailor shops, where



STREET IN ALGIERIAS.

they embroider clothing, the workman uses his great toe to hold the thread, which is twisted around it. In another hole in the wall is a shoemaker, seated on a dirty mat, and stitching away in leisurely fashion on red and yellow footwear for Moorish women. Almost next door, in the tiniest of tiny shops, is a fruit and flower dealer, who claims to be a descendant of Ali, son-in-law of the prophet, while here and there in coffee houses a chorus of sad voices sings "The Lament of Grenada."

short time. When the heating is prolonged the alteration in the valuable properties of the milk begins as low as 100 degrees, but with quick heating it does not begin below 110 degrees. Tuberculosis bacilli are destroyed by heating to 105 degrees for five minutes, and such heating does not alter the properties of the milk. Dr. Jensen advises that the pasteurization of milk be done in the home, and but shortly before the milk is used, care being taken not to go above the temperature necessary to kill the pathogenic germs.

The De Forest Wireless Telegraph Company, in announcing recent successful experiments in sending code words across the Atlantic from Coney Island to a receiving station in the south of Ireland, calls attention to an interesting peculiarity connected with the varying distances to which wireless signals are sent. It seems that every specific distance has, to use the analogy of sound, a key, pitch, or tone of its own, which can only be determined by experiment. Thus, if the operator at Coney Island should send the same message simultaneously to Boston and Philadelphia, using the Philadelphia "pitch," the receiver in Boston would get the message in bad shape. But if the Boston "pitch" were used, Philadelphia and all near-by points might intercept the message. In the transatlantic signaling a great variety of pitches were tried in the search for the proper one. The signals could not be returned from Ireland because no sending station yet exists there.

**When Gladstone Was Wrong.** Mr. Gladstone knew how to admit that he was in the wrong. On one occasion he did so, candidly and handsomely, as became a gentleman. But he preferred to keep clear of the necessity for apologies and had scant belief in their efficacy. "You can't unpull a man's nose," he once said to his private secretary.—Exchange.

There are plenty of good people in the world; it is one of the mistakes of the people that they talk too much about the few bad ones and not enough about the many good ones.

**Help! Help! I'm Falling**

Thus cried the hair. And a kind neighbor came to the rescue with a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor. The hair was saved! In gratitude, it grew long and heavy, and with all the deep, rich color of early life. Sold in all parts of the world for sixty years.

"About one year ago I lost nearly all of my hair following an attack of measles. I was advised by a friend to use Ayer's Hair Vigor. I did so, and as a result I now have a beautiful head of hair."—Mrs. W. J. BROWN, Menomonee Falls, Wis.



Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of SARSAPARILLA PILLS, CHERRY PECTORAL.

**AN IMPERFECT WORK.**

After All, There Is No Occasion for Man's Conceit. It is the general idea that man is a wonderful work—a perfect work—but, as Haeckel and comparative anatomy point out, the human body is, as a matter of fact, a structure at once incomplete and redundant; a structure lacking many necessities and crowded with superfluities, with obsolete muscles and nerves, which have become shriveled and paralyzed because there is no longer any use for them. It is amusing to think of improvements that might be made in the human body, writes a pessimist.

Take the eyes. The two eyes are very good in their way, but if there were three of them how much better it would be. If man had an eye in the back of his head, as certain insects have, he would never be run down, never be stabbed from behind, never be kicked. Man, with three eyes, could see and do twice as much as now.

The hair might well be improved. It is poor stuff alongside of feathers. Look at the beautiful feather head-dresses of the birds. These are far richer and brighter in hue than human hair, and they last. They don't disappear. No one ever saw a bald bird. The ears are not at all perfect. As the eyes are provided with lids, so that we can shut them tight when we want to sleep, so the ears should be provided with movable flaps or stoppers where-with to shut out sound.

If the teeth endured there would be little fault to find with them. But like the hair, they fall man long before the end of life. Hence it would be better if, like some birds, men had indestructible teeth in their gizzards, and swallowed their food whole, letting the gizzard grind it up gradually. This would not destroy the pleasure of eating. On the contrary, it would increase it. There would be nerves of taste in the gizzard, and thus the eating pleasure would be greatly prolonged. The food would be swallowed in a jiffy, and afterward, as man attended to his work, he would get for many hours pleasant tastes from the dainties the gizzard would be slowly and carefully grinding up.

**Not Reduced to That.** The traveler through a part of New Hampshire where the stones seemed to be especially thick stopped to comment to her driver on a man who was at work in a field the surface of which was little more than a mass of stones of all sizes and shapes. "Yes, Jake's having a hard time of it," said the driver, who apparently knew every one in that region. "He's been at that field now for two years, off'n on. The wall all came out of the ground, as you might say, and you see there's still considerable material left to work on."

"I should think he'd be perfectly discouraged, poor man, to own such a piece of property," said the traveler. "Oh, he doesn't own it, ma'am. Jake doesn't," said the driver, hastily. "Jake isn't so poor as all that. It belongs to Squire Farnum, and he's hired Jake to clear it, that's all."

**Housekeeping Necessary.** The roomer in a London lodging house does not need to number the hairs of his head as a precaution against theft, but he needs to keep careful account of everything else, says a writer in Public Opinion. An actor who had discovered his landlady's propensity for taking a portion of everything he brought numbered and listed his things. One night he roused the household by shouting down from his attic a demand for "number eight." "Number eight?" shouted the landlady back. "What number eight?" "I want cube number eight of my lump sugar," he replied. Thereafter the provisions in his cupboard were un molested.

**Accounted For.** Mrs. M.'s patience was much tried by a servant who had a habit of standing around with her mouth open. One day, as the maid waited upon table, her mouth was open as usual, and her mistress, giving her a severe look, said: "Mary, your mouth is open." "Yessum," replied Mary, "I opened it."

**Almost Human.** "Why, Antonio," said the horrified matron, who had tossed a 5-cent piece at the monkey, "does he always put a coin in his mouth when he picks it up?" "Not his mouth, signora," corrected the organ grinder. "His mouth!" Manchuria is just twice the size of Japan.

**Where Ignorance is Bliss.** Rising Young Statesman—But there is another matter, just as important, that has been overlooked. I am going to introduce a bill for the rigid inspection of bakeries. Constituent—Prodmore, for your own peace of mind, I advise you not to do it.

**You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease FREE.** Write Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for a free sample of Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures sweating, hot swollen, aching feet. It makes new or tight shoes easy. A certain cure for corns, ingrowing nails and bunions. All druggists sell it. 25c. Don't accept any substitute.

**Notin' Doin'.** The hobo approached the pompous citizen and asked for alms. "Go to the ant, thou sluggard," quoted the p. c.

"Tain't no use, mister," answered the hobo. "Me aunt's list as tight-fisted as me uncle an' all de rest uv me relashuns."

Mothers will find Mr. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

**An Urgent Call.** In the course of a checkered career, Wesley Hanson, known as a "promoter," had sojourned temporarily in many places, so it is not strange that he sometimes forgot a face.

"Have you any call for a stirring man in the advertising department of your business?" he asked one morning, when he had gained access to the office of the inventor of some tin specialties.

The man at the desk looked at him and then dropped his eyes. "No," he said, shortly. "But I can tell you exactly where there's a call for just such a man as you are."

"Yes?" said the promoter. "I should be glad to hear of it." "It's up in Banktown, Vermont," said the inventor. "The call comes from the grocer and the provision dealer and the plumber and the livery-stable keeper and several others. They've been calling for you for ten years, ever since."

"Ah," said the promoter. "I fear that call is a trifle too loud," and he softly and rapidly withdrew.

**Scriptural Proof.** At a colored camp meeting in Carolina a testifying penitent referred to himself and his unconverted brothers as "niggers" in a spirit of abject humility which he deemed well pleasing to his Maker. The presiding elder who "amended" his speech at proper intervals finally threw out a gentle rebuke. "Call yo'self a cullud pusson, brother," he admonished impressively. "Niggers is a term ob reproach invented by proud white folks. Dere ain't no mention in de Good Book of niggers." "Oh, yes, dey is, parson," the penitent contradicted solemnly. "Don't you reclect de place whar it tell about nigger Demus?"—Lippincott's Magazine.

**LAND SCRIP** Bought and Sold. Approved Forest Reserve and Land Grant Scrip for survey, unsurveyed, timbered or prairie land; approved United States Military Bounty Land Warrants; Re-issued Soldiers' Additional Scrip; all kinds of Land Scrip to be sold.

**CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING** Portland Trade Directory. Names and Addresses in Portland of Representative Business Firms.

MAGIC LANTERNS—Weister Co., Portland. Lowest prices on Lanterns and Slides. BOOKS of all kinds for sale at very reasonable prices. Inquire 23 Front St. CREAM SEPARATORS—We guarantee the U. S. Separator to be the best. Write for free catalog. Hazelwood Co., Elm and Oak. MEN'S CLOTHING—Hoffman & Pendleton, sole agents Alfred Benjamin & Co.'s correct clothes. Everything in men's furnishings. Morrison and Sixth streets. Opposite postoffice. POULTRY FOOD—If you want your hens to lay more eggs write us for free particulars about PULINA POULTRY FEEDS—Acme Mills Co., Portland, Oregon. PIANOS & ORGANS—Oldest piano house on Pacific coast. Organs and Pianos on easy payments. Write for list. Let us quote you a price. Allen & Gilbert-Hamaker Co., Portland, Oregon. WANTED—Men and Women to learn Barber trade in eight weeks; graduates earn from \$15 to \$25 weekly; expert in cutters; catalog free; Moler System of Colleges, 35 N. Fourth St., Portland.

**CASTORIA**

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of 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 Diarrhoea 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.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher. In Use For Over 30 Years.

**The Little Doctor in your Vest Pocket**

SEE the thin, round-cornered little Enamel Box below! When carried in your vest pocket it means Health-Insurance. It contains Six Candy Tablets of pleasant taste, almost as pleasant as chocolate.

They stimulate the Bowel Muscles to contract, expand, and squeeze the Digestive Juices out of food eaten. Cascarets do this naturally, without purging or discomfort. They don't help the Bowels and Liver in such a way as to make them lean upon similar assistance for the future.

This is why, with Cascarets, the dose may be lessened each succeeding time instead of increased, as it must be with all succeeding doses of other Cathartics and Laxatives. Cascarets act like exercise.

If carried in your Vest Pocket, (or carried in My Lady's Purse), and eaten just when you suspect you need one, you will never know a sick day from the ordinary ills of life. Because, nearly all these ills begin in the Bowels, and partial Constipation paves the way for all other Diseases. "Vest Pocket" box 10 cents. Be sure you get the genuine, made only by the Sterling Remedy Company, and never sold in bulk. Every tablet stamped "COC."

**FREE TO OUR FRIENDS!** We want to send to our friends a beautiful French-designed GOLD-PLATED BUNBON BOX hard-mounted in colors. It is a beauty for the dressing table. Ten cents in stamps is asked as a measure of good faith and to cover cost of Cascarets with which this dainty trinket is loaded. Send today, mentioning this paper. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York.

