TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

June 2.

attacks on Parnell. The Mexican Senate has ratified the

The London Times still continues its

treaty with France.

Berlin rejoices at Boulanger's failure to get into the French cabinet. The Nanaimo sufferers' relief fund at

San Francisco has reached \$11,619. Kissane, alias Rogers, says he will de-

fend himself against Darr in the courts. The Canadian Pacific has reduced

freight rates 40 per cent, to British Columbia points. A papal rescript has been issued, order ing high mass and Te Deum to be sung in all the Catholic churches of England,

in honor of the queen's jubilee. The United Presbyterian general as-sembly decided by a vote of 101 against 54 that there was no church law prohibiting the use of music instruments in church worship.

The terrible plague of locusts has visited the central portion of Spain. The insects are so thick that gangs of men have been sent to clear railroad lines. Crops have been fearfully ravaged. The cortes is about to vote a credit for the

Twelve hundred coal miners at Bachmut, Russia, who are out on a strike, attempted to rob a brewery owned by a firm of Englishmen. Fifty English workmen attached to the brewery mounted horses and resisted the attack of the strikers. During the fight which occurred, three of the workmen were killed. Many of the strikers, who are all Russians, have been arrested. The conflict was ended before military aid arrived.

June 2. Parnell's health is much improved.

Gov, Sawyer inaugurated governor of New Hampshire.

Ex-Vice President Wm. A. Wheeler is dying at his home in Malone, N. Y.

President Cleveland contemplates a trip to the west, and may visit Portland and Oregon.

O'Brien arrived at New York, and was given an enthusiastic reception at the academy of music.

A Butler club was formed at Boston. However, Butler said he failed to see any field for it, as he did not intend entering politics again. This is thought to be Ben's prodigal campaign lie.

Sherman held a brilliant reception in the parlors of the Grand Pacific at Chicago at which over 4000 persons were present. He said he was going straight to his home at Mansfield, Ohio, from Chicago, and there retire to private life.

June 3. Mrs. Whitelaw Reid is spending the

summer in California. Ex-Vice President Wheeler's malady

is softening of the brain. Trains are delayed by slides, tunnel

caves, and washouts, on the Northern The jury in the third trial of Andrew Hamlin, for rape, at Jackson ville, could

not agree. It is rumored that the general offices of the Oregon & California line are soon to

be removed to San Francisco. Abe Ward, aged 65 years, was accidentally shot and killed by a young man named Turnbull, near Vancouver, while

The Spokane river is reported very high, and fears are entertained that it will do a great deal of damage to the city

of Spokane Falls. Mrs. Ray Delane, of Eugene City, has been appointed assistant national in-spector of the Woman's Relief corps, by President Elizabeth D'Arcy Kinne.

STATE AND TERRITORY.

A rich quartz ledge has been discovered near Grant's Pass.

The West Shore will illustrate Astoria. in the July number.

Martin Welch, a miner, was killed in the coal mines at Roslyn, W. T., last Tuesday.

Milton Harper, a pioneer of Whitman county, W. T., was kicked to death by a horse a week ago.

Dr. M. M. Murphy, who was arrested in this city for illegal voting at the last city election; is "spouling" prohibition at Coquille City, and practicing medicine, between drinks.

A Chinaman shot and killed a brother celestial at Marshfield, on Friday last. The grand jury, which was then in session, at once indicted the murderer for murder in the second degree, and the trial was postponed till the September term of court, in Coos county.

Boat No. 1, of the Ocean Canning Co. capsized below the breakwater, at the mouth of the Columbia, about 9 o'clock last Friday night. The captain, John Reed, was found dead, in the net; the body of the boat-puller was not recovered. A boat belonging to the James Williams Co. went ashore about the same time, at Sand island, but the men were both

THE POWER OF BOODLE.

Boy-Father, is "pants" a good word Parent-It has been trying to get into the language a long time, my son, but I believe the best judges prefer the word.

trousers. Boy—How does it happen that this word "boodle" was adopted in all the pa-pers as soon as it came out?

Parent-Boodle, my son, is a different thing. It can force its way anywhere .-

Chicago Inter-ocean. WHY THEY DELAYED.

"What's the trouble now?" asked a nervous passenger on a new Dakota road, as the train came to a sudden halt.

"Oh, nothin' much," said the brakeman, struggling to get away, "the freight shead of us got off the track and run into the depot, knockin' it clear out o' time, and our engineer can't tell just where the town site is."—[Dakota Bell.]

ROYAL LOVE OF MUSIC.

"The bomb-ridden czar of Russia beguiles the interims of time while he is not dodging Nihilistic missiles by playing on the French horn, with which instrument he is an adept. On one occasion while he was the czarowitz, he played a French horn obligate to a song given by Mme. Nilsson. When his imhe attended a concert in which Nilsson sang the same air and he was affected to tears by the memories of a time when he could toot his horn in peace, undistwinkling. turbed by revolutionary subjects and the cares of government. When late King Victor Emmanuel visited the small cities of his realm one of the first questions always was regarding the condition of the opera house. If there was none he would suggest and aid in the construction of one, even in towns having no greater population than 3000 inhabitants. I always feel an affection for the king, for he gave me this decoration-the cross of San Maurizio de Lazzaro-after the series of concerts given by Patti in Florence. Victor Emmanuel was a protector of Verdi, and made the composer a senator, although the composer had no longing for political honors. His son, King Humbert, pays a subsidy of 10,000 frances a year out of his own personal income to the Apollo theatre of Rome. Ex-Queen Isabella of Spain used to sing very well, but, her voice being no longer fresh, she now has a prierence for instrumental music. The queen of Belgium is very fond of music, and by her efforts she has contributed much to the progress made in musical art in Belgium of late The emperor of Austria disburses over \$1,000,000 francs a year to the Vienna opera house, it being his idea that his capital should have an opera house to rival the grand opera of Paris.

LADY CLERKS IN WASHINGTON.

Women clerks are disappearing from the departments in Washington, says the Philadelphia Telegraph.

It may not be many years before a woman will be a rare sight in a department. Slowly, but surely, they are being got rid of under the civil service system. They are not now seen walking arm-and-arm through the treasury corridros or standing by the windows at noon time with their cups of tea. It is not that they are closer to their desks. They are not there.

Since Secretary Manning first took the treasury portfolio and the new order of things was begun nearly 20 per cent. of the women have gone and none have come in their places. When a female clerk dies or gets married, resigns or is dismissed, a requisition goes to the civil service commission for a man to fill the vacancy. I was asking why this was-if it was true that women did not make as good clerks as men.

The reply was that some of them inade better clerks than did the men. The trouble did not lie in that. The fact is they are hard to deal with. Most of them depend upon the galiantry of the superior officers and are constantly asking favors, many of them not besitating or seeming to think it improper to ask high officials-even as high as secretato make false statements or violate the law in their interests. The most trouble is when examining them for promotion. Some have not hesitated behand to ask for a list of questions. So persistent are that it reflects upon the the воше whole class, and the departments have entered upon a systematic effort to get rid of them.

WORD TWISTINGS.

"My dear boy," once asked a head

master of a Philistine member of his sixth form, "do you mean to say that you have never heard of that magnificent statue of Michael Angelo, by Moses?" Ciergymen seem especially addicted to this habit, perhaps because their excessive anxiety to be correct renders them nervous, and to those of their congregation who are gifted with a keen sense of the ridiculous such slips are excessively trying, from the impropriety of openly testi-"Sorrow may endure fying appreciation. for a joy," so an Irish clergyman is re-ported to have read with great feeling but night cometh in the morning With the transposition of initial letters, a new field of solecism is opened up, in which a living cleric works with an involuntary assiduity that is most upsetting to his hearers. "My brethren," so he once said, "we all know what it is to have a half-warmed fish in our hearts"-intending to say "a half-formed wish." He has been known to speak of "kinquering congs," and, on one occasion, speak-ing to a gentleman who had intruded upon his seat in church, he politely remarked, "Pardon me, Sir, but I think you are occupewing my pic." Here we are next door to the carrying out of the portmanteau principle, a proximity illus-trated by the feats of two other clergymen, one of whom gave out his text from "the Colostle to the Episians," while the other read "knee of an idol," for "eye of a needle." The rector of an Irish countries a needle." The rector of an Irish countries of the city to-day." try parish, was liable, out of nervousness, to contort and entangle his words in a strange fashion. Thus we have heard him speak of the "imperfurities" of man, when it was quite obvious that he could not make up his mind between "imperfections" and "impurities," and ended by amalgamating the two words into

AS MANY WOMEN AS MEN.

There are still a few theorists who has tify polygamy on the ground that more dingy old office at 4 o'clock, makes the women are born into the world than men, but the theory has long been exploded. August Bebel, in his remarkable work, recently translated into English, shows that in ten states, with a population of 250,000,000, the excess of legales over males was only 2,500,000; and when we remember the extent to which men outnumber women in the colonies, and the fact that in India there are opposite men than women, the natural inference is that if the inhabitants of the earth ought to go"—

"Jack," said she, "it you don't be ought to go"—

"My dear, if you must go, don't be worself out running all men and women would be found to exist foolish and tire vourself out running all account of a street disturbance, to get in about equal proportions.—[All the over town, and don't, on your life, fail to out of the vehicle and walk. In Fortyin about equal proportions.-[All the Year Round.

Use arnica tooth soap for cleaning and pre-serving your teeth at D.W. Matthews & Co's drug store.

Out of a Clear Sky.

For several years two entirely different ideas have been associated in my mind in what was to me for a long time full of inarticulate voices. But he did not understand them, and a moment her. Rough men fought over her body. a mysterious way.

I read somewhere in a book of Mexican train with a happy heart. travels a startling account of a happy wedding party assembled in an adobe perial majesty last visited Copenhagen building which was struck by an enor- Don't let her go! mous aerolite that killed everybody and buried the building out of sight in a

phurous cruelty of the other. There are no lilacs in Mexico. Nor is there any mention of flowers at all in the naive and terrible story of nature's dramatic catastrophe.

Will you tell me why a fleeting scent of spring flowers brought with it a picture him the afternoon papers were out. Slow-of pampas grass, a sound of mandolin, a ly the day, which had been an exasperhalf-Spanish song, a bride in black lace and yellow skirts, a group of nappy, swarthy faces and a thuuderbolt that buried them all forever and instant-

In the late spring of 1884 there was living at Dobb's Ferry, on the Hudson, near the city of New York, in a very warm with redwood shingles through the lilac bushes, my friend Binninger. I used to go and see him only of the lilac bushes. used to go and see him quite often, for he had the ideal home of the romancer. His was the only perfect realization of love in But in the three or four seconds that he

whom he had fallen in love. He had won her in spite of wealthy rivals and the opposition of wealthy rivals and down into that holy selfishness which benignantly regards the rest of the universe as subsidiary and contributive.

And the rest of the universe appeared o have aided and abetted the dream. Everything bloomed and glowed and sung for them uneventfully. They were so radiant with love themselves that they made the world shine. And I don't think any body of either sex could have watched them billing and cooing up there over the blue Hudson like a pair of robins without feeling a kind of happy envy, mixed with a protest against the decrees of fate for having concentrated all human happiness in one pair.

other name for than woman.

Mrs. Sherman, who used to drive up it was. she thought Binninger and com-

tiny darts made of his own unworthiness.

III.

occurred in New York. In the first place ther. His reason held up the city, with we had one of those unreasonable hot its million people, and reminded him spells that sometimes visit as for two or heartlessly of the needle in a haystack, three days in the spring. People fell He tried to laugh at his fears; called three days in the spring. People fell down in the streets, struck by the was a kind of incipient riot up town, tinctness the great, sweltering city, with caused by a strike of railroad men.

It was a Friday morning. The shadows the lilacs were dancing across the the stroke of a steamer's paddles on the shallowness. river below. Every thing at this early our was drowy and cool and musical. Binninger sat there at the table, drink-

ing his coffee and trying to look at the orning paper at the same time. Lou sat opposite at the same table, drearily watching him.

In a high chair, rather prematurely, was the curly headed Binninger, trying to hit the dancing shadows with a spoon. "Jack," said Mrs. Binninger, with a And Jack threw down the paper, and with his coffee cup in his hand re-

"I'm going to the city to-day."
"Ha, ha!" he cried. "Pon my word,
I believe you're afraid to tell me what you want.

No, no," she replied quickly, "I don't want any thing; it's not that. "Isn't it?" "No, no. I must go down to the dress

maker's, and I've some shopping to do. But I can't wait and come back with you I must hurry home by 2 o'clock. You'll not mind, will you? know you are coming, and into that

whole day light. Must you go?" "I really must. I want my dress for Sunday, and there's a lot of other things." "Well," he said, getting up and look-ing at his watch, "by Jove, I've only got seven minutes to catch that train. Good-by, Bobbles!" and be kissed the curlyheaded boy, put his arms round his wife. seized his hat, stood there at the door a moment and came back and kissed her

be here when I come back. Good-by.

tle

an indistinct impulse that made him the vicious characters who always swarm turn. The bobolink was calling on the on such occasions took refuge in this rail. He heard Bobble's voice in the house. One woman pulled the dress

think this is what they had said:

"Don't let her go! Don't let her go! train.

Seven hours in the counting-room. In one of Walt Whitman's poems there is a line, "Where the lilacs last in long desert of calculations broken by a balf-hour's oasis of lunch at Delmonico's; a passing word with Saunders, who asked Bobbles somewhere upstairs sobbing and the dooryard bloomed." I have never after Lou. Saunders had been in love calling. comes up in my mind the picture of that awful event in Mexico. Invariably the perfume of one suggests the dire and sulcargo of presents for Dobbles.

An hour's worry over a firm complication, in which one of the partners had been unreasonable and curt; one by one the hours, full of hard application, melted away. The voices of the newsboys told him the afternoon papers were out. Slowatingly hot one, drew to a close. Four o'clock came at last, and he was flying up town to the Forty-second street depot. There was the usual crowd of business You cannot. And it is my purpose to tell you—that is why I have written this careless and communicative, and the train dropped them all along, at Yonkers,

At a few minutes past five o'clock Binninger stood on his gravelled walk. He

For the first time he was disappointed. a cottage, unmarred by any of the dis-turbing elements of life, that I have ever with his cane, he noticed how strangely

the opposition of wealthy parents. The window, his head hanging over on his whole courtship was a kind of beauthful infatuation. He had a good position in a commercial house in Beaver street, New stood empty in the middle of the room. York, and on a moderate income they He had pictured the dinner waiting and had furnished this little home and settled the copper tea urn singing and steaming.

The voiceless place maddened him.
"Lotty," he cried encouragingly, and
then imperatively, stamping his foot. Lotty put her head through the kitchen door, looking a little scared. "Where's Mrs. Binninger?"

'Shure, and thin she's not come yet!" "Well, where's the telegram? Why on't you give me the dispatch?" "Indade, there's nary dispatch at all." He was losing his temper. He damned

he country telegraph service. "Get the dinner on the table. She'll e starved to death when she gets here. I'll go down and get the dispatch."

"Nothing here, sir," said the girl at the telegraph office. "I'd a sent it up if

on the next train.

The harder he tried to think himself there from the Clock Tower House, called into a reasonable condition of calmness her an "alabaster lamp." I stood there the more resistless became his fears, and on the graveled path one afternoon ad- his helplessness made him furious. The miring the bush lilacs that hung drowsy one sharp thought that kept singing in in their own perfume in great masses his mind was: "If she had been detained round the porch, and she came and put she would have telegraphed. Her first her bright face through them to see who thought would have been of me and my She lit the scene in an instant, anxiety." Then he began to realize that After all, flowers and sunshine itself were he did not know exactly where she had only frames for that face. I remember gone in the city. He telegraphed to two the shade of disappointment that crossed or three friends. The answers were al_"Have not seen Such women pierce every man with Train after train came along. It seemed to him that every man's darling was coming home except his. It was 7 o'clock sefore he knew it. The sun had gone But the aerolite! Yes. Well, listen. down behind Piermont and the river was Do you recall the 29th of May, 188—? bloody with color. His growing impulse bloody with color. His growing impulse Let me remind you of two things that was to take a down train and fly after her. His reason held up the city, with

himself a fool. But no sooner had he sun as if with a bludgeon. Then there done so than up rose with terrible disits myriad dangers, its colliding lif death and the possibility of his darling having fallen into some snare or met white cloth on the breakfast table in with some accident. He invented a Binninger's cottage. A bobolink was thousand absurd reasons to account for pouring out a bravura air exultingly on her absence and silence, and they only the rail of the porch. You could hear added to his misery by their incenious added to his misery by their ingenious

He walked the floor with his teeth set as though to keep the phantoms of his

And so the long night passed with no wife, and only the sobs of the child, waking at intervals and calling for "Ma."

As soon as it was light Lotty went over and brought Mrs. Chamberlain, a neighbor. She looked at Binninger with con-

His whole face had changed. 'What a boy you are," she said; "Lou has been detained by somebody, and she has neglected to wire you because she expected to come back. You are borrowing trouble. It's annoying, but certainly not serious. I've done it myself. You 'Yes, I shall mind," he said. "To will go down and make some inquiries and I'll stay here till she comes, and then telegraph you." This is the slap on the back of the hearty man when the bell of doors is tolling in your soul.

The aerolite had fallen The next day passed hopelessly and

Lou never came back to the cottage. She was lying there on a slab in the morgue, waiting to be identified.

Love was searching the earth for her, and made sure to come at last, when all "Jack," said she, "if you don't think!

Lou had hurried across-town from her dressmaker to see a maid who had advertised. She had been compelled, on sover town, and don't, on your life, fail to over town, and don't, on your life, fail to be here when I come back. Good-by. second street at I o'clock she fell under I've got to run for it. There's the whistle I've got to run

thing seemed to call him back. It was Greet, chased by the police. Some of later he was running down the hill to the | She was mistaken afterwards for one o ain with a happy heart.

Could he have interpreted the voices I ink this is what they had said:

the same class, and an ambulance carried her to the hospital, where she died while Binninger was waiting for the 8:31

I went up to the funeral, I didn't know Binninger. He looked so tired and frightened.

But I shall never forget the strange

ADVICE TO MOTHERS. Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of the Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children's Teething. Its value is incalculable It will relieve the poor little sufferor immedistely. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures disentery and diarrhoes, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the guens, reduces infiamation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children's Teething is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female nurses and physicians in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists through-the World. Price 25 cents a bottle.

CURE FOR PILES.

Piles are frequently preceded by a sense of weight in the back, loins and lower part of the abdoman, causing the patient to suppose he has some affection of the kidneys or neighboring organs. At times symptoms of indigestion are present, flatulency, uneasiness of the stomach, etc. A moisture, like perspiration, producing a very disagreeable itching, after getting warm, is common attendant. Blind, bleeding and itching piles yield at once to the application, of Dr. Bonsanko's Pile Remedy, which acts directly upon the parts effected, absorbing the tumers, allaying the intense itching, and effecting a permanent cure. Price 50 cents. Address, the Dr. Bosanko Medicine Co., Piqua, O. Sold by Geo. E. Geod.

HOW TO SECURE HEALTH.

vill's Sarsaparilla and Stillingia or Blood Scovill's Sarsaparilla and Stillingia or Blood and Liver Syrup will restore perfect health te the physical organization. It is, indeed, a strengthening syrup, pleasant to take, and has often proven itself to be the best blood purifier ever discovered, effectually curing scrofula, syphilitic disorders, weakness of the kidneys, crysipelas, maiaria, all nervous disorders and debility, billious complaints, and all diseases indicating an impure condition of the blood, liver, kidneys, stomach, etc. It corrects indigestion, especially when the complaint is of an exhaustive nature, having a tendency to lessen the vigor of the brain and nervous system.

WHY WILL YOU DIE ?

Scovill's Sarsaparilla or Blood and Liver Syrup for the cure of Scrofulous taint, Rheumatism, White Swelling, Gout, Goitre, Consumption, Bronehitis, Nervous debility, Malaris, and all other diseases arising from an impure condition of the blood. Certificates can be presented from many leading physicians, ministers, and heads of families throughout the land, endorsing Scovill's Blood and Liver Syrup. We are constantly in receipt of certificates of cures from the most reliable sources, and we recommend it as the best known remedy for the cure of the above named diseases.

PILES CAN BE CURED.

happiness in one pair.

Lou, as he called her, was literally a radiant woman. Her pale beauty was of that beamy order that emits an aureole. You never could quite divest yourself of the notion that a lambent, psychic light the notion that a lambent, psychic light fell on things when she looked at them. She was, I suppose, that perfect equipoise of gentleness and sweetness and tenderness that the poets have found no other name for than woman.

"Nothing here, sir," said the girl at the telegraph office. "I'd a sent it up if the telegraph office. The tele

RICHARD BENNETT.

Go to Wm. Brown & Co.'s for a bargain in salles French kid shoes. "See their advertise-

Wonderful Popularity of the Renowned Medicine.

the Age---A Voice from the People.

No medicine introduced to the public has ever met with the success accorded to Hop Bitters. It stands to day the best known curative article in the world. Its marvelous renown is not due to the advertising it has received. It is famous by reason of its inherent virtues. It does all that is claimed for it. It is the most powerful, speedy and effective agent known for the building up of debilitated systems. The following witnesses are offered to prove this.

What it Did for an Old Lady.

Coshocton Station, N. Y., Dec. 28, 1884.

Coshocton Station, N. Y., Dec. 28, 1884.

GENTS — A number of people had been using your Bitters here, and with marked effect. In fact, one case, a lady of over seventy years, had been sick for years, and for the past ten years hadlowness.

At 9 o'clock a new and terrible idea was springing up in his mind in spite of every effort to keep it down. It was this: "She will never come back."

He heard Bobbles crying as he approached the cottage. He felt a cold sense of something down in his soul, as if a relentless iron were working its way into his capacitons was springingness.

Coshocton Station, N. Y., Dec. 28, 1884.

GENTS — A number of people had been using your Bitters here, and with marked effect. In fact, one case, a lady of over seventy years, had been sick for years, and for the past ten years. I have known her she has not been able to be around half the time. About six months ago she got so feeble she was helpeles. Her old remedies, or physicians, being of no avail, if a cent to Deposit, forty five miles, and got a bottle of Hop Bitters. It had such a very beneficial effect on her that one buttle improved her so she was able to take care of her room and walk out to her neighbors and has improved all the time since. My wife and children also have derived great benefit from their use.

W. B. HATHAWAY, Agt. U. S. Ex. Co. Coshocton Station, N. Y., Dec. 28, 1884

An Enthusiastic Endorsement.

Gerlan, N. H., July 15, 1886, Gris.—Whoever you are, I don't know, but I thank the Lord and feel grateful to you to know that in this world of adulterated medicines there is one compound that proves and does all it advertises to do, and more. Four years ago, I had a slight shock of palsy, which unnerved me to such an extent that the least excitement would make me slake like the ague. Last May I was induced foury Hop Bitters. I used one bottle, but did not see any change another did so change my serves that they are now as steady as they ever were. It used to take both hands to write, but now my good right hand writes this. Now, if you continue to manufacture as hottest and zood an article as you do, you will accumulate an honest fortune, and confer the greatest bic sing on your fellow men that was ever conferred on mankind.

A Husband's Testimony.

My wife was troubled for years with blotches, moth patches and pimples on her face, which nearly annoyed the life out of her. She speut many dollars on the thousand infallible (?) cures, with nothing but injurious effects. A lady friend, of Syracuse, N. Y., who had had similar experience and had been cured with Hep Bitters, induced her to try it. One bottle has made her face as smooth, fair and soft as a child's and given her such health that it seems almost a miracle.

SKIN AND SCALP

Cleansed, Purified and Beautified by the Cuticura Remedies.

For clensing the Skin and Scalp of Disfiguring Humors, for silaying Riching, Burning and Inflamation, for curing the first symptoms of Eczema, Psoriasis, milk Crust, Scald Head, Scrofula, and other inherited Skin and Blood Diseases, CUTGURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, Internally, are infallible.

A COMPLETE CURE.

I have suffered all my life with skin disease of different kinds and have never found permanent relief, until, by the advice of a lady frind i used your valuable CUTICURA REMEDIES. I have them a thorough trial, using six bottles of the CUTICURA RESOLVENT, two boxes of CUTICURA and seven cakes of CUTICURA SOAP, and the ceall was just what I had been told it would be —a complete cure.

BELLE WADE. Richmond. Va. Reference, G.W. Latimer, Druggist, Richmond.

SALT RHEUM CURED.

I was troubled with Salt Rheum for a number of years, so that the skin entirely came off one if my hands from the finger tips to the wrist. I ried remedies and doctors' prescriptions to no surpose until I commenced taking Curicura EMEDIES and now I am entirely cured.

E. T. PARKER, 379 Northampton St., Boston.

DRUGGISTS ENDORSE THEM

Have sold a quantity of your Cuticura Rem-cilies. One of my customers, Mrs. Henry Kintz, who had tetter on her hands to such an extent so to cause the skin to peel off, and for eight cars she suffered greatly, was completely cured by the use of your medicines. C. N. NYE, Drug ist, Canton, Ohio.

ITCHING, SCALY, PIMPLY.

For the last year I have had a species of itching scaly and pimply humors on my face to which I have applied a greet many methods of treatment without success, and which was speedily and entirely cured by CUTICUBA.

Mas. ISAAC PHELPS, Ravenna, O. NO MEDICINE LIKE THEM.

We have sold your CUTICURA REMEDIES for the t six years, and no medicines on our shelves we better satisfaction. C. F. ATHERTON, Bruggist, Albany, N. Y.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA. 50 cents. RESOLVENT, \$1.00; SOAD, 25 cents. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL Co., BOSSON, Mass, "Send for How to Cure Skin Diseases." GRUBS, Pimples, Skin Blemishes, and

CATARRH to CONSUMPTION.

Catarrh in its destructive force stands next to and undoubtedly leads on to consumption. It is therefore singular that those afflicted with this foarful disease should not make it the object of their lives to rid themselves of it. Deceptive remedies concected by ignorant pretenders to

remedies concocted by ignorant pretenders to medical knowledge have weakened the confidence of the great majority of sufferers in all advertised remedies. They become resigned to a life of misery rather than torture themselves with doubtful paillatives.

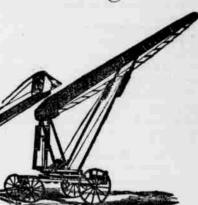
But this will never do. Catarrh must be met at every stage and combated with all our might. In many cases the disease has assumed dangerous symptoms. The bones and cartilage of the mose, the organs of hearing, of seeing and tasting so affected as to be useless, the uvula so clongated, the throat so inflamed and irritated as to produce a constant and irritating cough. Sanford's Radical Cure meets every phase of Catarrh, from a simple head cold to the most loathsome and destructive stages. It is local and constitutional. Instant in relieving, permanent in curing, safe, economical and nevertaing.

failing.
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