Bill Nye Visits a Professional Star Reader.

HIS PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE.

Interesting Information for One Dollar---Warned to Beware of Kertain Bad Men.

"Ring the bell and the door will open," is the remark made by a small label over a bell handle on Third avenue, near Eighteenth street, where Mad. La Foy reads the past, present and future at so much a head. Love, marriage, divorce, business, speculation and sickness are there handled with the most impunity by "Mad. La Foy, the famous scientific astrologist," who has monkeyed with the planets for twenty years, and if she wanted any information has "read it in

I rang the bell the other day to see if the door would open. It did so after considerable delay, and a pimply boy in knee pants showed me up stairs into the waiting-room. After a while I was removed to the 'consultation room, where Mad. La Foy, seated behind a small oilcloth-covered table, rakes up old personalities and pries into the future at cut

Skirmishing about among the planets for twenty years involves a great deal of fatigue and exposure, to say nothing of the night work, and so Mad. La Foy has the air of one who has put in a very busy life. She is as familiar with planets, though, as you or I might be with our own family, and calls them by their first names. She would know Jupiter, Venus, Saturn, Adonis, or any of the other fixed stars the darkest night that ever blew.

"Mad. La Foy de Graw," said I, bowing with the easy grace of a gentleman of the old school, "would you mind peering into the future for me about a balf dollar's worth, not necessarily for publication, et cetera."

"Certainly net. What would you like to know?

"Why, I want to know all I can for the I said in a bantering tone. "Of I do not want to know what I already know. It is what I do not know that I desire to know. Tell me what I do not know, madam. I will detain you but a moment."

She gave me back my large, round half dollar and told me that she was already weary. She asked me to excuse She was willing to unveil the future to me in her poor, weak way, but she could not guarantee to let a large flood of light into the darkened basement of a benighted mind for half a dollar.

You can tell me what year and on what day of what month you were born," said Madam Da Foy, "and I will outline your life to you. I generally require a lock of the hair, but in your case we will dispense with it."

I told her when I was born and the circumstances as well as I could recall

"This brings you under Venus, Mercuand Mars. These three planets were in conjunction at the time of your birth. You was born when the sign was wrong and you have had more or less trouble ever since. Had you been born when the sign was in the head or the haart, instead of the feet, you would not have spread out over the ground so much.

Your health is very good, as is the health of those generally who are born under the same auspices that you were. People who are born under the reign of the crab are apt to be cancerous. You, however, have great lung power and wonderful gastric possibilities. Yet, at times, you would be easily upset. A strong cyclone that would unroof a court house or tip over a through train would also upset you, in spite of your broad, firm feet if the wind got behind one of your ears.

"You will be married early and you will be very happy, though your wife will not eajoy herself very much. Your wife will be much happier during her second marriage.

"You will prosper better in business matters without forming any partnerships. Do not go into partnership with a small, dark man who has neuralgia and a fine yacht. He has abundant means, but he will go through you like an electric shock.

Tuesdays and Saturdays will be your most fortunate days on which to borrow money of men with light hair. Mondays and Thursdays will be your best days for approaching dark men.

Look ont for a low-sot man accompanied by an office cat, both of whem are engaged in the newspaper business. He is crafty and bald headed on his father's side. He prints the only paper that contains the full text of his speeches at testimonials and dinners given to other people. Do not loan him money on any account.

"You would succeed well as a musician or an inventor, but you would not do well as a poet. You have all the keen sensibility and strong passion of a poet, but you haven't the hair. Do not try poesy. In the future I see you very prosperous. You are on the lecture platform speaking. Large crowds of people are jostling each other at the bex-office and trying to get

their money back. "Then I see you riding behind a flexi-ble horse that must have cost a large sum of money. You are smoking a cigar that has never been in use before. Then Venus bisects the orbit of Mars, and I see you going home with your head tied up in the lap-robe, you and your spirited horse in the same ambulance."

"But do you see anything for me in the Juture, Mad. La Foy?" I asked, taking my feet off the table, the better to watch her features: "anything that watch her features: "anything that would seem to indicate political preferment, a reward for past services to my

country, as it were? "No, not clearly. But wait a moment. Your horoscope begins to get a little more intelligent. I see you at the door of the senate chamber You are countof the senate chamber. You are counting over your money and looking sadly at a schedule of prices. Then you turn sorrowfully away and decide to buy a shone through the worn-out places.

"Does this horoscope which you are in curious plants, infesoria, and distoms. I was returning, and was almost in Dubwith me next week or otherwise, and if

so, what had I better do about it?" Toward the last of the week you will experience considerable monetary prostration, but just as you have bee spondent, at the very tail end of the week, the horizon will clear up, and a slight, dark gentleman, with wide trousers, who is a total stranger to you, will loan you quite a sum of money, with the understanding that it is to be repaid on Then you would not advise me to go

to Coney Island until the week after unlimited bonbons, got her to tell me

"Would it be etiquette in dancing quadrille to swing a young person of the opposite sex twice around at a select party, when you are but slightly acquainted but feel quite confident that her partner

is unarmed?"

"Does your horoscope tell a person what to do with raspberry jelly that will not jell?"
"No, not at the present prices."

"So you predict an early marriage, with threatening weather and strong prevailing easterly winds along the Gulf "Yes, sir."

"And is there no way that this early marriage may be evaded?" "No, not unless you put it off till later in life."

"Thank you," I said, rising, and looking out the window, over a broad sweep of undulating alley and wind-swept roofing; "and now, how much are you out on this?"

"Sir!" "What's the damage?" "Oh, \$1."

"But, don't you advertise to read the past, present, and future, for only fifty

other information before in his life, and has some knowledge to begin with; but where I fill up a vacant mind entirely, and store it with facts of all kinds and stock it up so that it can do business for itself, I charge a dollar. I can not thoroughly refit and refurnish a mental tenement, from the ground up, for fifty

I do not think we have as good "astrologists" now as we used to have. Astrologists can not crawl into the tent and pry into the future as they could three or four thousand years ago. BILL NYR.

WIT AND HUMOR.

A novel under the curious name of "The Wasp" is just published. It must have a bad end.

"Emilie." asks the teacher, "which animal attaches himself the most to man?" Emile (after some reflection) -"The leech, sir."

"It's as warm as an oven in here," said a citizen as he entered a lawyer's office. "So it should be, for it is here I make my bread," said the man of deeds.

"Two knots an hour isn't such bad minister to himself, just after he had A certain doctor having heard a village

poet repeat some verses on a scolding wife was so delighted with them as to request a copy. "There is no necessity for that," said the poet; "you have got the original."

An Alsatian woman goes to confess "Father, I have committed a great sin."
"Well!" "I dare not say it; it is too grevious." "Come, come, courage." "I have married a Prussian." "Keep him, my daughter. That's your penasce."

The professor was examining a young candidate in law. The subject being inheritance, be said: "When a nephew inherits money from his uncle what has he to do?" "Nothing in the world, mon professeur, except to enjoy himself."

A dignified eastern sentleman, traveling in California, was besieged by a newsboy on the train to buy some of his papers. After being repeatedly refused the boy gazed on him for a moment and said, blandly: "I've got some picture papers for them as can't read."

PROGRESS IN PALESTINE.

The introduction of soap is doing much to civilize the people of the Holy Land. A large soap factory has been established cold sweat stood out on my forehead. on the site of the ancient Sechem, and the people are beginning to use it on their persons instead of trying to eat it, as they did at first. Along with the intro-duction of soap, other reforms are going on. Rethlehem has been rebuilt, and the streets are lighted with gas. Cesarea is having a building boom. Nazareth is becoming the headquarters of big olive oil speculators. Corner lots in Joppa are going up with a rush, and real estate in Mount Carmel is largely held by speculators for an advance. The ladies of Jeru-salem take all the Parisian fashion journals, and know all about the latest style of hairdressing .- Glasgow Herald.

THE OBTUSE DINER.

Waiter (to guest who had just finished eating)-Anything else I can help you to,

Guest-No.

Waiter-Everything satisfactory? Guest-Yes. Waiter-Service all that could be de

Guest-Good enough. (Goes out.) Wonder what in thunder that fellow was so inquisitive for?
Waiter—The old wooden-headed skinflint! He wouldn't take a hint!-{Boston

Transcript.

SHONE THROUGH.

Court-You say the moon was not out and yet you distinguished the prisoner's features. How do you explain this?

on know, the marshy meadows are rich lin with my box full of rare specimens, on which I expected to make a report that would astonish the botanical society, when I saw a little girl certainly not more than five or six years old, who was all alone, crying as if her little heart would break. I approached her, but at sight of me she redoubled her cries. I could see that the little one was lost, and that she did not know where to go; so I spoke to her kindly, and, by dint of promising her that her name was Lizzie, and that she lived near Beresford Place, in Lower Abbey street. I took her hand, and we soon started off, talking like old friends. She was a beautiful child, fresh and rosy, with great, candid eyes and fair hair, which was cut short over her eyes and fell in

people I did not know. Lizzie was afraid she would be scolded when she arrived at home, but she was not, and I-I was received with transports by her mother, who was half distracted. Never was gratitude expressed so heartily and pleasantly. Who was I,

golden riuglets about her shoulders. She

trotted bravely along, her soft, little hand

holding my great, rugged paw confidingly.

As we walked she told me remarkable

tales, in which figured a big, black horse,

a little knife, a doll, and a number of

"Oh. Mr. Furniss," said the mother you are the savior of my child. How can we express our gratitude? We are not rich, but such a debt cannot be paid in gold. How happy my husband will be to repeat my thanks to you. He is still at his office, but-will you do us a great kindness; will you honor our humble board to-morrow? I shall have a savant here like yorself, and you two will enjoy each other's company, I am sure; and my husband will be so happy to have

I thanked her for the invitation, and promised to be on hand.

At the appointed hour I was shown into their modest parlor, and you may be sure the husband's gratitude was no less warmly expressed than the wife's. And little Lizzie threw her arms around my neck, and showered on me the innocent caresses of a happy child. I seemed, indeed, to be one of the family.

The dinner was a merry one, the sa vant seemed to be an interesting manin brief, I passed an excellent evening.

The air had been heavy the whole day. and in the evening a storm came on. Thunder-claps succeeded one another without interruption, and the rain fell in torrents. Whether it was the effect of the storm, of the suffocating heat, or of the wine I had drunk, I felt a strange melancholy; I could not breathe comfortably. I was about to set out for home, time for a clergyman," smilingly said the however, for it was late and my house was at some distance; but they insisted that I should stay. It would be foolish to expose myself to such a tempest when I was not feeling well; the mother begged me with such a good grace that I felt forced to remain and pass the night in that hospitable house. They ceremoniously conducted me to my room, and there wished me good night. I remember, even, that Lizzie had fallen asleep in her father's arms, and that I kissed her little cheek, paled by sleep, and her dimpled little arms.

Left alone, I began to undress slowly and wander about the room, as one always does when one sleeps in a strange place. I felt as if I should smother in the close atmosphere of the room. Before getting into bed I wanted to inhale a little of the outside air, and in spite of the roaring storm, I tried to open the window. It was a false window!
"Well, well!" I exclaimed, a little sur

I thought I would remove the chimney screen; it was a false chimney. I rushed to the door; it was locked! Fear seized me, and, holding my breath, I listened. The house was quiet; all seemed to be asleep. Then I inspected the room caresound. On the floor, near the bed, I noticed spots; it was blood—dried and blackened blood! I shuddered, and a cold sweat stood out on me of, and a Blood! Why should there be blood there? And I saw that a whole sea of blood must have been spilt there-for a great space around the hard wooden floor had been freshly scrubbed and scraped. All at seen a man, stretched out, motionless as ain't wot they uster waz!' an overturned statue. I could not cry or call out. With trembling hands I pushed asked one of a group of maidens by the the man; he did not move. I seized him center-table. by the feet and drew him forth; he was dead! His neck had been closely cut, as they uster waz.' with one stroke of a razor, and the head held to the trunk only by a slender liga-

I thought I should go mad. But something must be done; the assassin might matter is. What is it troubles you?" come at any moment. I raised the body said the youngest as she passed her arm to place it on the bed. I made a false around the old man's neck. step, and the livid head turned over, swung to and fro for a moment like a box away and put thet shiny brass pot hideous pendulum, and then, detached thar; and now I hevter go 'n sot 'n ther from the trunk, feil on the floor with a stoop 'n ther back yard ter chaw terdull sound. With great difficulty I introduced the decapitated head between the sheets, I picked up the head and placed comfort."—[Chicago Ledger. sheets, I picked up the head and placed sheets, I picked up the head and placed it on the pillow like that of a sleeping man, and, havidg blown out the candle, I slipped under the bed. I did all this mechanically, without thought of defense or safety; it was instinct that prompted me—not intelligence or reflection.

My teeth chattered; my hands were wet with a thick moisture; I felt as if I had gone to bed in a charnal house.

wet with a thick moisture; I felt as if I had gone to bed in a charnal house.

I remained there, in that awful fear, minutes, hours, months, years, centuries —I do not know how long. I lost all idea of time and place. All was silent. From without the noise of the storm and the whistling of the wind came to me softened and sad, like moans. I could not picture to myself the assassin who was coming—who was there, perhaps. In that state of borror I could see only 'en coop, sah."

been good 'nough w'en he lived in the norf, but he's got mighty mean an' unpatriotic since he moved down souf."

G. M.—"Well, well! What do you charge him with specially?"

S.—"Insultin' de colo'ed folks, sah!"

S.—"Can't help dat, sah. He done put a barbed wire fence 'round his chick-

Infinite precautions to avoid touching the furniture. It seemed to me as if I could see the cruel, clutching fingers gliding over my clothes, searching my pockets. Then the steps came nearer—seemed to graze me. I felt that the man was bending over the bed; that he struck one fierce blow. Then I knew nothing

recovered consciousness, the had become silent again. ght held me nailed to the spot. At ngth I decided to escape, and with what ution you can imagine. On tiptoe I ined the door, which had not been used. Not a sound, not a breath. Feeling my way, I passed into the hall. I waited to see a head thrust suddenly from out the shadows, a knife gleam in the dark. But no; the brute, glutted with crime, slept without remorse. I descended the stairs, drew the bolt of the door, and, half fainting, with the blood frozen in my veins, I fell into the gutter of the deserted street.

Doctor Bertram had listened to my re cital with the deepest interest.

"And there I found you, Mr. Furniss, and in what a state! Could you recognize the house?"

Yes," I replied; " but to what end?" "Well, let me cure you, and we shall then go together to the house of these

Eight days later the doctor and I stood in Lower Abbey street. I recognized the terrible house. All the blinds were drawn; in front of the door a placard was placed, bearing the legend: "To Let."

I inquired of the former residents from a neighbor.

where did I happen to find her, and a thousand like questions were showered upon me.

"They have been gone a month and more," she replied. "It's a great pity, for they were very nice people."—[Translated for the Argonaut from the French of Octave Mirbeau.

"SWAMP ANGEL" INCIDENT.

As I have never seen the following anecdote in the Ledger, I will give it to the adays?"

Colonel Serrel, of the New York Engineers, had the charge of the construction of the "Swamp Angel," at Morris Island, S. C., and being of an energetic constitution himself, and not afraid to enter swamps, his surprise can be imagined when one of his lieutenants, whom he had ordered to take twenty men and enter that swamp, said that "he could not do it—the mud was too deep." Colonel Serrel ordered him to try. He

did so, and returning with his men covered with mud said: "Colonel, the mud is over my men's

heads; I can't do it." The Colonel insisted that it must be done, and told the lieutenant to make a requisition for anything that was necessary for the safe passage of the swamp.

The lieutenant did make his requisi tion in writing, and on the spot. It read "I want twenty men eighteen feet

long, to cross a swamp fifteen feet deep. The joke was a good one. It secured however, not a cubit to the stature of the lieutenant or his twenty men, but rather his arrest for disrespect to his superiors. The battery, nevertheless, was built with the aid of wheelbarrows and sand.

THE FACTS IN THE CASE.

Shakspeare caught the idea and clothed it in a pretty language when he made Juliet say: "Parting is such sweet sorrow that I shall say good night till it be to morrow." But Lord love you she never said any thing of the kind; of course she didn't. She said something like this: "But mercy, how late it is getting! There, I must tell you good night. Oh! did I tell you what a nice time we had at Mr. Tybalt's house night before last? Such fun! I thought I mistake about it. It cures disentery and diarrbefore last? Such fun! I thought I would die a-laughing! What a fellow that Mercutio is! How he does run on! There, you really must go new. Do you remember that day we met at the ball? How you did stare at me. There, don't say you didn't. I had on my cream-colored satin that night. Do you think that Sarah Capulet is as pretty as they make her out? I don't; but dear me, good

TOO MUCH STYLE.

"Times ain't wot they uster waz," mumbled the old family octogenarian once I cried out. Under the bed I had from his cerner by the fire-place; "times

"What's the matter to-night, Uncle?" "Times is changed; they ain't

"Why, what has gone wrong?"
"Nuthin', much; only times ain't wot

the uster waz." "Now, Uncle dear, tell us what the

"Why, Nancy's dun tuk my sawdust-

A MEAN ADVANTAGE.

Gotham man-"What! You voted against my old friend, De Goode?"

Sambo-"Yes, sah. De Goode may've been good 'nough w'en he lived in the

The first volume of Hill's Or will be out this week, and the sume by Aug. 25th. Powers has been held to answer in the sum of \$1,500 for the murdes of Dan No-

The Georgia house passed the "color line" bill by 124 to 2, the latter being colored republicans.

An engineer party of the C. P. railroad will most likely be sent out right away to survey into Eastern Oregon.

A Greek named Nicolo Povolieldo stabbed and killed a fellow-prisoner in San Francisco jail. He was a powerful fel-low and had to be shot before three deputy sheriffs could overpower him.

A crazy Irishman tried to blow up the British ship Queen, of the National line, at New York. He said he was one of a band that intended to blow up every vessel bearing the British flag, now affoat.

The wheat "bull clique" lost \$6,000,000 in wheat deal collapse.

U. S. Engineer Mendell has estimated that \$500,000 will be required to improve Oakland (Cal.) harbor.

N. A. Jacobs has been appointed super-intendent of schools in Jackson county, vice Wm. Priest, deceased. It is said Mrs. Nellie Sartoris, Gen.

Grant's daughter, is going to return to New York to make her home. Allen Francis, formerly U. S. consul at Victoria, died at St. Thomas, Ontario, where he was consul for the United

It is now thought that the democrats, finding the Georgia Glenn color-line bill

going to prove a boomerang, will try to pigeon-hole it in the senate. The following patents have been grant-

ed: Oregon—Albert Crum, The Dalles, miterbox; Lafayette Wikedal, Salem, egg beater. Washington territory-John H. Sodie, Seattle, saw-filing machine.

A NEW DISEASE.

"Sam, how's Tallier getting along now-

"Oh, so-se. He's putting on too much style now to please me." "How's that ?"

"Well, he's got a mild attack of dyspepsia, and he calls it 'Bright's disease'tryin' to make it appear as if he is a distinguished person. It makes me sick to see a fellow put on so much style."-[Kentucky Journal.

PETRIFIED WITH ASTONISHMENT.

"So you've been visiting in the city?" asked Miss Becky of Aunt Roxanna.

"I shud so say." "Had a nice time, too, I presume?"

"I shud so sav. Why, I was so completely comflusted at what I saw that I was just putrified with astonishment all the time I was there."

A PERILOUS POSTPONEMENT.

To postpone, when the duty for immediate ction is clear, is always unwise. Especially is it so when increasing ill health calls for a resort to medication. Diseases of the kidneys and bladder are often of swift growth—always of fatal tendency if not combated at the outset. We have all—even those of us who are not re-marks bly well instructed—heard something of he danger attending Bright's disease, diabetes, and other diseases of the kidneys or bladder. Let no one be foothardy enough to procrastinate if he perceives the renal organs to be in active. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters are peculiarly adapted to overcome this inaction, to sufficiently stimulate, without exciting, the kidneys and bladder. Infinitely is this diuretic to be preferred to the impure and fiery stimulants of commerce, which prove the bane of unwary persons with a tendency to renal troubles. They are likewise incomparable for dyspepsia, debility, fever and ague, and billousness.

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 incaiculable It will relieve the poor little sufferor immedihoes, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflams tion, and gives tone and energy to the whole cystem. 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 throughthe World. Price 25 cents a bottle.

HOW TO SECURE HEALTH.

Boovill's Sarsaparilla and Stillingsa or Blood and Liver Syrup will restore perfect health to 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, erysipelas, malaria, all nervous disorders and debility, bilious 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.

CURE FOR PILES.

Piles are frequently preceded by a sense of weight in the back, loins and lower part of the abdomen, causing the patient to suppose he has some affection of the kidneys or neighboring organs. At times symptoms of indigestion are present, flattlency, unessiness of the stomach, etc. A moisture, like perspiration, producing a very disagreeable liching, after getting warm, is common sittendant. Blind, bleeding and itching piles yield at once to the application, of lir. Bonsanko's Pile Remedy, which acts directly a pon the parts effected, absorbing the tumorr, alls ring the intense itching, and effecting a permauent cure. Price 50 cents. Address, the Dr. Bonsanko Medicine Co., Piqua, O. Sold by Geo. K. teod.

SLEEPLESSNESS

Karcotics and sedatives murder sleep; the unnatural stupor is soon followed by ill effects. Simmons Liver Regulator removes the cause of Simmons Liver Regulator removes the cause of restlessness and sleeplessness by regulating the howels, by establishing good digestion and by quieting the nerves.

"I have been a great sufferer from dyspepsia and loss of sleep. As soon as I feel the least nervous I take a dose of Simmons Liver Regulator, and sleep all night."

MRS. BYRANT, Griswold ville, Gs.

WORTH KNOWING.

Alleock's are the only genuine porous plasters All other so called porous plasters are imita-

tions.

Their makers only get them up to sell on the reputation of Allcock's.

All so called improvements and new ingredients are humbugs.

No one has ever made an improvement on Allcock's Porons Plasters.

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CURE FOR SICK HEADACHE.

For proof that Dr. Gunn's improved Liver Pills cure sich heedsche, sak your druggist for a trial package. Only one for a dose. Regular sized box 25 cents. Sold by Geo, E, Good.

And all Skin and Scalp

second day for about ten days longer, and has never been troubled since with the horr ble malady. In all, we used less than one has of a bottle of CUTICURA RESCLVENT, a littless than one box of CUTICURA, and only on cake of CUTICURA SOAP.

H. E. RYAN, CAYURA, LIVINGSTON CO., III. Subscribed and sworn to before men the 42 day of January, 1887.

C. N. COR, J. P.

SCROFULOUS HUMORS.

Last spring I was very sick, being covered rith some kind of scrofula. The doctors could with some kind of scrofula. The doctors could not help me. I was advised to try the CUTICUMS RESOLVENT. I did so, and in a day I grew but fer and better, until I am as well as ever. I thank you for it very much, and would like to have it told to the public.

EDW. HOFFMAN, North Attleboro, Mass.

SKIN DISEASE CURED.

Mr. Frank McClusky says that your Curicus REMEDIES cured his body of a skin disease after several doctors had insied to help the boy. He spent over one hundred dollars with doctors. Cuticura Remedies cured him.

J. E. Tippany, Pleasant Mount, Pa.

CUTICURA, the great skin cure, and CUTICURA.
SOAP prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA.
RESOLVENT the new blood purifier, internally, are a positive cure for every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrotura.
Sold every where. Price: CUTICURA, 50 cents; CUTICURA SOAP, 25 cents; CUTICURA RESOLVENT, \$1.00. Prepared by POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Disea PIMPLES, Blackbeads, Skin Blemishes, Baby Humors, use CUTICURA BOAP.

A Word about Catarrh.

"It is the mucous membrane, that wonderful semi-fluid envelope surrounding the delicate tissues of the air and food passages, that Catarth makes its strenghold. Once established, it eats into the very vitals, and renders life but a long-drawn breath of misery and disease, dulling the sense of hearing, trammeling the power of speech, destroying the faculty of smell, tainting the breath, and killing the refined pleasures of taste. Insidiously, by creeping on from a simple cold in the head, it assaults the membranous lining and envelops the bones, eating through the delicate coats and causing inflammation, sloughing, and death. Nothing short of total eradication will secure health to the patient, and all alleviatives are simply procrastinated sufferings, leading to a fatal termination. Sandpornd's Radical Curre, by Inhalation and by Internal administration, has never falled; even when the disease has has never failed; even when the disease has made frightful inroads on delicate consti-tutions, hearing, smell, and taste have been recovered, and the disease thoroughly driven

SANDFORD'S RADICAL CURE consists of one bottle of the Radical Curr, one box Catarria.
Al Solvent, and one improved install, wrapped in one package, with full directions: price, \$1.00.

Potter Drug & Chemical Co., Boston.

OH! MY BACK! MY BACK!

RELIEVED IN ONE MINUTE.
Aching backs, hips, and sides, kidney and uterine pains, weakness and inflammation, rheumatic, neuralgic, sciatic, sudden, sharp, and nervous pains, coughs, colds, and strains relieved in one minute by that new, original, elegant, and infallible antidote to pain and inflammation, the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. 25 cta.; 5 for \$1; at all druggists or Potter Brug and Chemical Co., Boston.

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-THE-Capital

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221 Commercial street, Salem. A full line of WATCHES and CLOCKS

-And jewelry of every description.

All work in this line warranted.

BOARD OF EQUALIZATION. OTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO THE TAX-

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO THE TAXN payers of Marion county, Oregon, that the
Board of Equalization will meet at the Courthouse, in Salem, said county, on the last Monday in August, 1887, to wit, the 28th day, at nine
o'clock a.m., and publicly commence the examination of the assessment as returned by the
Assessor for the year 1887, correcting all errors
in valuation, description, or qualities of land,
iots, or other property. Said board will remain
in session from day to day for one week only.
Therefore all taxpayers or persons owning property in said county are hereby notified to be
and appear at the time and place above mentioned, and show cause, if any they have, why
their assessments should not remain as taken
by the Assessor.

T. B. PATTOS,

Dated at Salem, the 2d August. 1887. dwid

Many Of the good things of this alone on account of Dyspepsia. Adhers Dyspepsia Tablets will cure Dyspepsia Indigention and Constipution; sold on a positive guarantee at 26 and 60 cents, by Geo. E. Good, druggist.