ADVICE FOR GIDEON.

Sympathetic Attention to a Budget of Inquiries.

WHAT ECONOMY MAY DO.

A Young Man Who Has Accumulated Money by the Kind Death of his Rich Uncle.

It is sweet to receive a long and truthful letter from an old friend who in some andden plerplexity of life turns to you for advice, is confident he is going to get the advice, and has confidence enough in your discretion, wisdom and experience not to follow the advice when he gets it.

All great men like to give advice. Jay Gould told me once, with tears in his eyes, that never is his heart so full of the holiest and most tender joy this sad earth can know as when he is giving kind and paternal advice to some untutored and child-like millionaire bosom-friend how to invest his hard-earned savings. It is related in this connection that Cyrus Field once-but this is irrelevant.

I received the following letter yester-

SKANEATELAS, N. Y., Aug 25. DEAR SIR :- Excuse the liberty I take in addressing you, a perfect stranger, but I have seen your name in print. I have accumulated quite some money by the

death of my uncle James. Perhaps you have heard of him. I feel myself above trade, and I hate to farm. I think I would like to be a financier, which my taste runs to. Now, what I want to know is, can a young man with some money find an opening in the city of New York?

Also, this answer will personally oblige, what is the usual form of a young lady breaking an engagement, and can-

not a man hope afterwards? Also, how much money can a married man run on in your city?

By an early answer you will greatly oblige, and inclosed please find stamp. Yours, respectfully, GIDSON TUTTLE.

It will give me great pleasure, Gideon, to infuse into your young Skaneateles life a little of the simple but earnest wisdom which goes begging for a hearing in this effete metropolis.

I am glad you have accumulated some money by the death of your uncle. Pained as I am by the sad intelligence that he is no more, although I never heard of him until you made the above casual mention, I rejoice that his ample fortune has passed into your possession, whence it will no doubt circulate more

The easiest way to accumulate money is by the lamented demise of some opulent relative.

O Death, where is thy sting? O Grave, where is thy victory?

All flesh is grass, Gideon, and let our mutual grief over your venerable and saving uncle James be tempered, as we ions of his will. Whenever a distant relative of mine has departed this life and left me his heir, I have always felt that wicked man should not rebel unkindly against the dispensations of Providence. In fact, so humbly resigned have I become I think I could stand several large dispensations a month and not murmur.

Your taste running naturally to finance, you desire an opening in this city. I do not fear you will find trouble in securing one. A wide-awake young man can find openings all over the city, especially on week days. On Sundays the family en-trance around the corner is available to an earnest seeker.

The opening usually secured by young financiers is located in some confiding friend's trousers. There are two such openings, one on the right and one on the left side.

Railroads are the next step in financiering. A good way is to get the government to advance you several millions, fifteen or twenty may be, with which to build your road, under the shallow pretext that you will a terward divide the profits. In the lapse of many years, if the government should impertmently inquire where its share is coming from, you can apply your right thumb to your left nostril, expand the fingers, and nim-bly wave them in the air, which means that you do not know.

Another good way is to get control of some young and laboring Western road, bond it, hypothecate the bonds for other securities, borrow money on these, gut every safe you can lay your hands on, then make an assignment. The assignee will find you in possession of seventern millions of liabilities, your assets being two partners, a set of missing books and a small yellow dog. Either of these methods may be rec

ommended to a young financier who is fond of tobogganing and the artless joys of Canadian society, or who has no objections to wearing roomy garments trimmed with horizontal stripes.

In reply to your question if a young man with money can find an opening in this city, I return a hearty and unequivocal yes. A young man from Skan-eateles, with cold cash at his command, may be promised a warm welcome from affable and disinterested citizens as soon as he arrives, and continue to make friends and gain valuable experience each day of his stay. Very many young men with money come here, and they must like the place, for very few young men with money are ever known to get

Now, Gideon, you desire to know what is the form of a young lady breaking an engagement. I freely confess that I do not know. The form of young ladies varies so much with this swiftly veering fashion in bustles that it is almost impossible to tell.

As to the method employed by a young lady in breaking an engagement, I can only say it varies. Sometimes she announces that circumstances over which she has no control will prevent her being more than a sister to him, and then, next time they meet, she will prove her warm, sisterly feeling by not seeing him when she looks at him. Sometimes she writes a brief note of thirty-there pages, telling him it can never be, that some day she ingredies

will hear of his being happy with another, and that henceforth she can never love; and then she mails the letter herself and goes up stairs for a real good cry, and is married to him within five

Weeks.

If she has sent you back your ring, Gideon, and kept your letters, I should say that you can hope that all will yet be well. But if she has sent back your letters and kept your ring, it is a bad

You ask how much money a married man can run on in this city. That is a difficult question. I should say, however, that with an economical wife, who can content herself with imported gowns and content herself with imported gowns and not require more than two sets of diamonds a year, a newly married man, content to live in a quiet way on Fifth avenue, might run smoothly on \$95,000 a year. There are married men who ran on less, but a spirit of fairness prompts me to give you only safe figures.

Now, Gideon, one parting word. My advice is to soak your Skaneateles fortune in some quiet country bank, the cashier

in some quiet country bank, the cashier of which is chained up at nights, and grow up with the place. Of course, if you find money a burden you may come to this city and I can promise it will not burden you long.

I thank you very much for the stamp which you inclose. It was very liberal and thoughtful of you and I shall use it carefully and frugally on my vacation.

HENRY GUY CARLETON.

THE SOLEMN STRANGER.

It was on a Northern Pacific train the other day. A quartette of traveling men. two from Chicago and two from St. Paul started a little game of poker. Just as one of them finished dealing the first time he happened to notice that a man toward the other end of the car was watching them with a pained expression. He was tall and very solemn-looking, was dressed in faultless black with a long-tailed coat, a high hat, snowy white color, and wore a fine black silk cord around his neck connecting with his watch. Evidently the man was a minister.
"I guess we hadn't better play while he is on," said the dealer.

"He does look pained about it," said another.

"I don't think there is anything wrong in card playing." said one of the Chicago 'but I never like to play when it offends any one else. I have respect for every man's feelings on any subject." "We might play a simple game of eu chre," said one of the St. Paul men.

"That wouldn't be any better," said the other Chicago man; "he wouldn't know the difference.

"That's so. Well, let's play a little while and keep quiet and perhaps he won't care much about it."

They played some time in silence, but could not help noticing that the good man occasionly glanced over the dark-covered book he was reading with a sad, melan-choly expression. After awhile he laid down his book, and they saw him com-ing toward them. They drew down their hands, and one of them began to gather up the cards.

"Gentlemen," said the tall man,
"what's the game?" "We, we were playing a little game of

and secured three. "Poker is a poor game. You see those three cards, now I shuffle them up, so—throw them around, so. Now I'll bet any one of you \$50 that you can't pick up the jack of diamonds."

BELVA WITHDRAWS.

Belva Lockwood, the late presidential candidate of the woman suffrage party. was up to the White House the other day. Belva is what you would call a fine-looking woman, and, it is said, makes a great deal of money out of her law practice here. When asked whether she would run against Cleveland again, she replied with a laugh, "To quote several illustrious examples, 'I am out of politics' just now. The woman suffrage party will be in the field, however, you can depend upon that, for we will never give up the fight until the victory is won. Now I think we ought to nominate the most popular woman in the country in 1888 for president. I have been looking over the list of candidates, and I have come to the conclusion that Mrs. Cleveland is that woman. Nominate Mrs. Cleveland for president and we will sweep the country. She is my candidate, and I shall not run against her for the nomination."-[Boston Traveler, Washington Letter.

PHOTOGRAPHED BY LIGHTNING.

A heavy storm passed over Fayette township last night. While it was in progress Amos J. Biggs, a trustworthy farmer, went into his back yard to frighten away some fighting cats. So intent were they on exterminating one another as to allow Farmer Biggs to approsch within a few feet of them. At the same instant there was a crash, and an electric bolt struck a wood pile, scat-tering it, and stiffened the cats in an

him and fainted. On recovering she exclaimed: "Oh, Amos, the devil has set his mark on you!" whereupon Biggs looked in the glass and saw the image of a cat photographed in silhouette upon his broad forehead. All efforts to wash it off were unavailing.—(Hillsdale (Mich.)

WANTED TO ENCOURAGE HIM.

"Patsy, come here. I want to talk wid you. Will yez loan me two dol-

"Indade I wall not. It's yerself that's bin owin' me a dollar since the Fourt av

July."
"An' wasn't it partly to pay yez the dollar I owe yez that I wanted to borrow the money?"
"In that case, Mickey, yes can have it, for Oi always loike to incourage a man in payin his honest debts."

The remedy which most successfully com-bata malarial disorders, is Ayer's Ague Cure. It is a purely vegetable compound, and cou-tains neither quinine nor any other dangerous ingredient. Warranted to cure chills and fever.

WHY HE SNICKERS

Say, who is the fellow who sits in the moon, And why does he grin in so foolish a way? In winter he's smilling as well as in June—What keeps up his spirits so wondrously, pray Oh, a merry old fool is the man in the moon, And he sits there and looks at the chap ful of gin.

And he sits there and looks at the chap full of gin.

Who staggers along like a wavering loou, And he cannot, to save him, refrain from a grin. And anon he can see from his seat in the moon A fellow who's reckless and brainless to boot, Who sails up a mile in a giant balloon, And sails down on a big parachute. And again he can smile at the man with a gun, Who asks at the deak if the editor's in. Who's scraped from the floor when the struggle is done,
And carried away on the point of a pin. There are thousands of jokes for the man in the moon,

And he smiles when he sees Wm. H., in despair, imploring his darling to marry him soon—And a year after that when she's pulling his hair.

If you could go up in a trusty balloon As far as that orb in her setting of blue and look down on earth with the man in the moon,

the moon, You'd likely be grinning as foolishly too. This dizzy old world is a joke from the start, And there's no use of weeping from morni till noon; It's better to go with a smile in your heart, And try to out-snicker the man in the moor

ONE CONSOLATION.

When cigarettes their vapors blow
In people's throats and choke them.
It is some comfort slight to know
They kill the dudes that smoke them.

Miss Gatchitt's Ghost.

"Well, Jane," said Miss Gatchitt, "how are the plums? They smell exceedingly nice. Be sure there's no mistake in covering 'em up. Take my cloak, Jane. I've been very busy this afternoon. I've bought a new house."

Jenny Plummer only said: "Have you, indeed," as she hung up the red cloak seen it!" and went on with the plums; for Miss Gatchitt was very rich, and bought houses out of her eyes.

"The head—the head! Looking right and pocket-handkerchiefs.

"A bargain," said Miss Gatchitt; "a stone cottage, with four acres of ornamental land, and a view of the sea at White Harbor. 'Grayledge' they call it." Jenny stopped stirring here, and turned

around with the spoon suspended in mid-"White Harbor!" she cried. "Gray-

ledge! Why, we used to live at White Harbor; and I've peeped through the fence palings at Grayledge many a time. in this house until there's a man here to But-did you know-did they tell you protect both of us." that the house was-haunted?"

"Oh, yes, they told me all about it, said Miss Gatchitt, sorting her papers over. It was on that account that I got it at a bargain, ghost and all."

"No tenant ever stayed there very long," said Jenny. "Two or three people died there very suddenly." "Very likely," said Miss Gatchitt,

jumping up and seizing the spoon from Jenny's hand. "Jane, you're spoiling them preserves. I never saw such carelessness in my life. People die everywhere, don't they?" she added, going abruptly back to the subject of Gray-"That is right," said a tall man as he sat down on the arm of the seat, gathered nothing more nor less. And to-morrow up the cards, ran rapidly through them you and I are going down to Grayledge to ing through my lifelong rule, but I re the house in the market again, thoroughly renovated and overhauled, before you can say Jack Robinson. You arn't afraid of ghosts, I hope?"

"N-no," said Jenny. "Of course I of me to deceive you!" know it's all nonsense. It's a human Gatchitt. head without any body. It looked in at the window after nightfall."

"Well, let it look," said Miss Gatchitt. "It will turn out to be nothing on earth but mist and malaria. I'll drain the land and fill up the fishpond, and you'll see that the ghost is exorcised fast enough. You may pack the trunks, Jane, and tell old Betty that we shall be away for a month."

"Yes," said Jenny; and then she opened her lips as if to add something more, but lost courage and closed them

Jenny Plummer was a sort of seventh cousin of old Miss Gatchitt. The Plumers were a large family, without a penny to bless themselves with, and it was considered great promotion for Jenny when Miss Gatchitt wrote for her to come and be her companion, at a comfortable sal-

"I should have liked it Jane," said the old lady, eyeing the new candidate critically through her spectacles, "if you had been a trifle older and not quite so goodlooking, for I don't want any followers hanging about; no, and I won't have them," she added, stamping her foot. 'A girl that comes to live with me has got to give up the notion of getting mar-ried. I'll have nothing in the shape of a man about my premises. And I want you to understand that distinctly."

This was the time that Jennie Plumer should have spoken out the fact that she was engaged to Reuben Joyce; this was the time that she unluckily kept silence.

intense rigor mortis.

Aside from a prickly sensation and sudden but not severe contraction of the muscles, Mr. Biggs experienced no unpleasant effects. When Biggs returned to the house his wife took one look at him and fainted. On recovering she experienced in an intense rigor mortis.

"I was frightened at the way ske "I was frightened at the way ske spoke," Jenny afterwards told her mother. "And I thought of you and the girls, and how much you needed the wages she would pay me. But, oh, mother, Reuben never would have kept still in my place. Reuben would have spoken out his mind whatever happened."
However this might have been, Jenny

and Miss Gatchitt went down to Gray-ledge the next day, with the secret yet unsyllabled. It was a grim, solemn old place, shut in by murmuring pines and draped with ivy. Green mold crept over the stone steps, and festoons of cobwebs swung across the barred shutters. It looked exactly like the popular idea of a haunted house. "Ghosts!" said Miss Gatchitt, elevat-

ing her nose as the front door with diffiing her nose as the front door with diffi-culty opened, and a gust of sepulchral air swept out. "I should think by the smell that there might be a whole churchyard full of 'em. Is this a house or a vault that I have bought? But I'll inaugurate quite a different state of things; see if I

All the doors and windows were flung wide open to let in the mellow autumn sunlight; great fires were built upon the widest bearths; ancient curtains were torn ruthlessly away, and damp-smelling furniture was moved out of cavernous re-

dancing in with a basket of wild plums and a handful of blue asters which she had gathered in the weed-grown garden outside. place," said Miss Gatchitt, as Jenny came

"Oh, I think it is beautiful!" cried Jenny, with a face all aglow.
"One would think you had just met
your oldest friend," said Miss Gatchitt.

Jenny colored scarlet.
"My oldest friend doesn't live he

bouts," said she.
"But you like it?" said Miss Gatchitt.

"Yes, I like it." "Ghosts and all?"

"Yes; ghosts and all."
Miss Gatchitt chuckled at her own facetiousness, but Jenny looked strangely "Don't shut a shutter to-night," said Miss Gatchitt, when twilight fell in soft, purple masses of shadow. "I don't want the churchyard atmosphere back again, and bring the lamp into the big room, where the fire burns the brightest. I'll look over the volume on 'Drainage' tonight. And you may go to bed early,

"I'm not tired, indeed," pleaded Jenny.
"Go to bed early, I say," said Miss
Gatchitt. "If ever girl needed rest, you

"Mayn't I walk around the garden first," said Jenny.
"No" said Miss Gatchitt.

And Jenny obeyed so reluctantly that Miss Gatchitt half believed that her young protege was afraid of the Bodiless

She was wrong there, however. Jenny had not been asleep more than an hour or two when she was aroused by a voice at her bedside—Miss Gatchitt's

"Jane! Jane!" cried the little old lady, in accents of mortal terror; "get up; I've "Seen what?" asked the bewildered Jenny, sitting up and pushing the hair

in at the windows! Once at the side lights, as I came across the hall where had been to get a glass of water-the second time at the very window close to

me,"
Are you sure it wasn't burglars?" cried Jenny, with chattering teeth.
"Burglars, indeed! Do you suppose

don't know a burglar when I see him?" screamed Miss Gatchitt. "No, no, child, it was the Bodiless Head, sure enough. Get up at once and dress yourself, and come down stairs and sit with me. I won't stay alone, and I won't go to bed

"But a man can't keep away ghosts,
Miss Gatchitt," stammered Jenny.

"He can break up this horrible sensation of loneliness, though," retorted Miss Gatchitt, irritably. "What a girl you are for contradicting people, Jane! By the way, you say your people once lived hereabouts. Do you know of any trustworthy man I could get to stay about the place—some one who is quite reliable?" place-some one who is quite reliable?"

"Oh, yes!" cried Jenny, breathlessly "There's Reuben Joyce, down at the mills." "I'll go and see him to-morrow," said Miss Gatchitt. I'll pass no more nights

such as this." Reuben Joyce appeared quite willing to come and accept the post of general steward to Grayledge. And Miss Gatchitt went back contented.

"He seems a very nice young man," said she. "I don't like the idea of breaksee what repairs are needed. I'll have think that Mr. Joyce is to be trusted."
the house in the market again there. "Oh, dear! Please don't!"

cried Jenny, wringing her hands. "Eh?" said Miss Gatchitt. "You have been so kind to me!" sob-bed Jenny. "And it would be so wicked

"To deceive me!" slowly repeated Miss "It wasn't the Bodiless Head at all,"

said Jenny; "it was Reuben."
"What!" shrieked the old lady. "Trying to get a glimpse at me," fal-tered Jenny. "I know it wasn't right, but we had been separated so long; and we've been engaged for two years; and, indeed, he didn't dream of frightening

you so terribly. Oh, please forgive us both, and I'll go away to-morrow." Miss Gatchitt drew a deep sigh, and yet at the self-same moment she smiled. "No," said she; "no, you needn't go away, Jane. I have got accustomed to you, and he seems to be a very nice young man. And since the head has got a body belonging to it, after all, I'd rather they should be inside the window than outside of it. Anything is better than a

"And—you will forgive me?" pleaded Jenny, in a voice tremulous with hope. "Yes," said Miss Gatchitt, rubbing her nose; "yes, Jane. After all, I suppose human nature is stronger than any rule I can make."

And it is probably unnecessary to add that the Grayledge Ghost never flattened its supernatural countenance against the window-panes of the old house again.

AN ANCIENT VOLUME.

The Bodleian library purchased at a sale on July 26th a small volume described in the catalogue as "Quatuor Evangelia, sec. XVI." This is now found to be the Evangelistarium, or por-tions of the gospels recited during the mass, which belonged to St. Margaret, queen of Scotland, the granddaughter of Edmund Ironsides and mother of Matilda, the wife of Henry I, and the foundress of Dunfermline Abbey, who died in 1093. It is beautifully illuminated with four full-page pictures of the Evangelists, in the English style of the first part of the eleventh century. From a passage in the "Life of the Queen,"by Turgot, compared with an inscription in the volume, it is clear that this very book was believed to have been the subject of a miracle, in having been immersed in a river for a considerable time without receiving injury. The MSS, was subsequently in the possession of Lord William Howard of Naworth, who gave it its present bind-

If you desire a beautiful complexion take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It cleaness and purifies the blood, and removes blotches and pimples, making the skin smooth and clear, and giving a bright and healthy appearance. Take it this month.

Ayer's Saraspari'le is designed for those whered a medicine to purify their blood. No other preparation so well meets this want. It increases the uppetite and requirements the whole system its record, for forty years, is one of constant triumph over disease.

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

Three million dollars have been transferred from New York to San Francisco

The C. B. & Q. fast mail and the regular west-bound passenger collided at Af-ton, Iowa, and several persons were in-jured.

goes along rapidly at San Francisco, and she will probably be completed at the specified time. Work on the new cruiser Charleston President Cleveland, Speaker Carlisle,

Randall, Scott of Pennsylvania and Sec-retary Fairchild have been talking tariff, and have decided that it must be reduced. How, they have not decided. At the Sacramento shops of the South-

ern Pacific road work has just been commenced on the twelve-wheel engines which will be required for use in Siskiyou mountains when the through Oregon line is finished.

A Grand Army parade took place at Omaha. A large number of regulars and a detachment of infantry from Fort Omaha participated. Cleveland's picture, which was strung across Farnum street yesterday, was removed early this morning by the parties who put it there.

Ten new cases of cholera and four deaths reported at Malta in twenty-four

increased its capital stock from \$2,000, 000 to \$5,000,000. The schooner Niagara foundered on

The Seattle Coal & Iron company has

Lake Superior, and ten men, its entire

Bismarck has refused to mediate between Turkey and Bulgaria, claiming that to be Russia's office.

The progressive labor party, organized in opposition to Henry George and his party, is the latest. It is socialistic in its platform and ideas.

Rev. Dr. Joseph Parker, of London, will reopen Plymouth Church (Beecher's) and deliver his first sermon in the United

States on next Sunday. Jane L., Portland's famous trotter, gets there again on the three last heats in a big race with Marin and Woodnut, at San Francisco, in 2: 2234, 2: 22, and 2: 23.

The next meeting of the medical congress will be held in Berlin. Ex-Senator Grady's wife, a variety actress, will return to the stage.

A flood reaching from Maricopa to Dragoon, in Arizona, did a great deal of damage.

Mrs. Leland Stanford has given \$1,000 to the building fund of the Womans' Relief Corps Association of San Francisco. A fight between Irishmen and police

took place in the square at Dublin, and two men were killed and several wounded. Fishermen all struck at Astoria on Thursday and refused to go to work un less all canneries should stop taking fish from the traps.

John F. Andrews refuses to be the Democratic nominee for governor of Massachusetts. Says he "has not time"

At Centerville, Bruce Robinson, well known around Harrisburg, Linn county, shot and fatally wounded Joe Normandie, a half breed. Normandie was drunk and kept bothering Robinson.

It is or of Petter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston.

ST. PAUL'S SCHOOL,

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest be a sick child suffering and crying with pain or cutting teeth? if so, send at once and get a bottle of the Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children's Teething. Rs value is incale 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 gums, reduces inflamewind colle, softens the guma, reduces inflama-tion, 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.

HOW TO SECURE HEALTH.

Bovill's Sarsaparilla and Stillingta or Blood and Liver Syrup will restore perfect health to the physical organization. It is, indeed, a strengtheaing 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 deblilty, 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.

WO HOUSEHOLD SHOULD BE WITHOUT

LIVER PLOT TOR MEDICINE DYSPEPSIA -10 高明器 RESTLESSEE SE. LA MILE SO. MACON, SA. PHILADELPHIA. Price ONE Dellar

The majority of the ills of the human body arise from a diseased Liver. Sim-mons Liver Regulator has been the means of restoring more people to health and happiness by giving them a healthy Liver than and other oceany on earth. ALE PRAT . CU GET THE GENUING

VITIATED BLOOD.

Scrofulous, Inherited and Contagious Humors Cured by Cuticura.

THEOUGH the medium of one of your books received through Mr. Frank T. Wray, Druggist, Apollo, Pa., I became acquainted with your Curicuaa Remedias, and take this opportunity to testify to you that their use has permunently cured me of one of the worst cases of blood poisoning, is connection with erysipelas, that I have ever seen, and this after having been pronounced incurable by some of the best physicians in our county. I take great pleasure in forwarding to you this testimonial, unsolicited as it is by you, in order that others suffering from similar maladies may be encouraged to give your Cuticuaa Remedies a trial.

P. S. WHITLINGER, Leechburg, Pa. Reference: Frank T. Wray, Druggist Apollo Pa.

Scrofulous Ulcers.

James E. Richardson, Custom House, New Oleans, on oath mys: "In 1870 Scrofulous Ulcerbroke out on my body until I was a mass of coruption. Everything known to the medical faulty was tried in vain. I became a mere wree At times could not lift my hands to my hous could not turn in bed; was in constant pain, an looked upon life as curse. No relief or cure it ten years. In 1880 I heard of the Curicuna Rus Edies, used them, and was perfectly cured. Sworn to before U. S Com. J. D. Chawford

We have been selling your CUTICURA REMEDIES for years, and have the first complaint yet to receive from a purchaser. One of the worst cases of Scrofula I ever saw was cured by the use office bottles of CUTICURA RESOLVENT and CUTICURA SOAP. The Soap takes the cake here as a madicinal soap. medicinal soap.
TAYLOR & TAYLOR, Druggists, Frankfort Kan.

Scrofulous, Inherited,

Contagious humors, with loss of hair, and eruptions of the skin, are positively cured by Cuticura and Cuticura Soap externally, and Cu-ticura Resolvent internally, when all other medicines fail. Send for pamphiet.

Druggists use Them.

We have obtained satisfactory results from the use of the Cuticura remedies in our own family, and recommend them beyond any other remedies for diseases of the skin and blood, The demand for them grows as their merits become known.

MACMILLAN & CO...

Druggista, Latrobe, Pa.

Cuticura Remedies. Are sold everywhere. Price: Cuticura, the great skin cure, 50 cents: Cuticura soap, an exquisite beautifier, 25 cents: Cuticura Resolvent, the new blood purifier, \$1. Potter Drug & Chemical Co., Boston.

PIM PLES, blackheads, skin blemishes, and baby humors, use Cuticura Soap.

CHOKING CATARRH

Have you awakened from a disturbed sleep with all the horrible sensations of an assassin clutching your threat and pressing the life-breath from your tightened chest? Have you noticed the languor and debility that succe the effort to clear your throat and head of this the effort to clear your throat and head of this catarrhal matter? What a depressing influence it exerts upon the mind, clouding the memory and filling the head with pains and strange noises! How difficult it is to rid the masal passages, throat and lungs of this poisonous mucus ail can testify who are afflicted with catarrh. How difficult to protect the system against its further progress towards the lungs, liver and kidneys, all physicians will admit. It is a terrible disease, and cries out for relief and cure. The remarkable curative powers, when all other remedies ufterly fail, of Sanford's Radical Cure, are attested by thousands who gratefully recommend it to fellow sufferers. No statement is made regarding it that cannot be substantiated by the most respectable and reliable references.

Each packet contains one bottle of the Radi-cal cure, one box of Catarrhal Solvent, and an improved Inhaler, with treatise and directions, and is sold by all druggists for \$1. Potter Drug & Chemical Co., Beston.

HOW MY SIDE ACHES.

From the beach and the counter from the belief and sewing machine goes up the cry of pain and weakness. Aching sides and back, kiduey and uterine pains, stasins and weakness, cougus, colds and chest pains, and every pain and ache of daily toil relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. New, elegant, and infallible. At druggists, 25c.; five for fil; or of Petter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston.

---- SALEM, OREGON .--REV. FREDERICK H. POST.

----Principal and Rector. --MISS E. B. WRIGHT, of Clewer, England, vice principal.

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GEO. W. McBRIDE, Secretary of State.

Dated September 3, 1887.



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