THERE ARE ROSES.

There are roses, fragrant roses,
All along our thorny ways.
There are pauses—restful pauses,
Beattered throughed our tollsome days.

Let us gather, ere they wither, The sweet flowers that for us bloom; And take thankfully the glimpses, Heaven sends of rest to come.

A Turn in Love.

Vermont has within its borders more quaint, interesting towns, than any other state in the union. Perhaps Jerseyville is the oldest, quaintest, and most lifeless one of the whole lot. The inhabitants number about two hundred, round figures. The mail arrives and departs twice a week, and a brass (windy) band discourses patriotic music, such as "Yankee Dude-'l-do," etc., in front of the town hall, every fourth of July. A meetin'-house stands in the center of the town. flanked on all sides by the principal bussiness houses, to-wit: A tavern, a general store, a hotel, and a blacksmith's shop.

The Rev. T. P. Jones, the pastor of the flock, while attending to the spiritual wants of the people, also dispensed legal food as a Justice of the Peace, and devoted the balance of his time in presiding over Uncle Sam's mail pouch, behind a little desk in the "general store." As a pastor he was universally liked, but as a Justice of the Peace he was barely tolerated, while he was despised entirely when he took up his position behind the letter boxes. There were always on hand a half dozen villagers who were eternally looking for a letter "from the, folks out West." They called regularly, but the letters never came, and the indignant villagers learned to dislike the postmaster as though it were his fault.

Next to Rev. Jones in point of prominence, came Walter Winter, a rich young farmer who lived with his aged mether just outside the village. Walter had received a fair education, and this fact made him a very important personage in the village. He was a generous young man, and, like all other good young men, he had a peculiar fault. He was fickle and inconstant in love. He had already kept steady company with several young ladies and had given them "the mitten." as the country lad would say. At this date he was "engaged" as usual, to the pretty daughter of a rich neighbor, who secretly vowed that if Walter went back on his word this time "he would make it exceedingly uncomfortable for him.

Annie Rose, the object of Walter's adoration, was a prepossessing blonde of nineteen symmers.

Walter remained very attentive to Annie, and the wise heads began to count on an early marriage. Harvest time came and Walter needed an extra hand on the farm. He had not long to wait, for one morning a stranger appeared at his door and asked for work. Walter took the young man into his house, questioned him, and then

set him to work. The young man worked hard while in the field, and Walter was not long in find-ing in him a valuable assistant. He gave his name as Jerry Black; claimed to be an orphan, and to be well educated. He made a decided impression on the yillagers, and soon his society was in great demand. To all their attentions be was indifferent. He at last was forced to enter society, and, to the surprise of all, showed a decided preference for Annie Rose. That young miss was indifferent at first, but soon began to show unmistakable signs of a lively interest in Jerry. This puzzled the village while it set Walter to thinking.

Jerseyville was treated to more than one surprise that year. A robbery was committed one night early in August. Now a robbery was not a wonderful thing anywhere else in the broad world save in that sleepy, hospital town.

A farmer's house had been broken into and some fifty odd dollars taken. A meeting was held at which all the farmers and farm-hands attended. The most active man at the meeting was Jerry Black. He advised the men to band together, hunt the villain down, and punish him severely. This suggestion was acted upon, and so popular had Jerry become that he was chosen as their leader. While Walter Winter held no misgivings as to Black, yet, he determined to keep a close watch on both him and Annie.

The very next night another bold robbery was committed, in which an old farmer was knocked senseless by a heavy blow and all his money taken. Jerry was the first one to learn of the affair and collected a body of men, scoured the coun-

try, but to no avail.

The next night Walter's house was visited and quite a sum taken. Jerry claimed to have been a great loser, for besides being chloroformed, he lost his last cent. Excitement was intense. The men began to sit up all night, so as to

guard their property. Jerry's misfortune only made him more popular. Popularity seemed to turn his head, for he left Walter's service, and openly announced himself as a candidate for Annie's hand. Fate seemed to smile on him, for the village was again excited. The excitement was now caused by the appearance of a young lady giving her name as Miss Downs, and occupation as school teacher. She rented a small house and soon had a fine class. Walter met her on the road one day and fell in love with her. At first he tried to mask his feelings, but finding that Jerry and Annie were getting along very nicely, he ran up his true colors and became the ardent suitor of Miss Downs. Yet, withal, one

angry word had not yet been spoken by Miss Downs soon became a general favorite, and her class began to swell. Burglaries had grown to be common occurances and, in the course of time, Miss

Downs was the victim. She seemed to take the loss in a matter-of-fact way. But, if the viliagers could have been present at a little conference that was held in her house the following night, about twelve, they would have taken a different view of the affair, have taken a different view of the affair,
The little assemblage was composed of
three strange men and herself. They
held a long conversation, and along
towards I o'clock all left the house save
Miss Downs, and going out on the road
they suddenly disappeared. Miss Downs

now turned down the light, changed her entire dress, and shortly afterwards left

Meanwhile Jerry Black had so wrought himself into the affections of the Rose family that the old homestead was placed at his disposal. He was, at this date, pressing his suit hard, with the hope of setting an early date for his marriage to Annie. As to Walter, well he had no time to lose thinking of Annie, for he was busily engaged with Miss Downs. About this time Mr. Rose had sold a strip of land for a snug sum, and on the day after the burglary on Miss Downs' house he received the amount in full. He took Jerry into his confidence and exacted of him a promise to remain at the house all night to guard the money. Jerry was taken sick very suddenly, and could not fulfill his promise. It was with misgivings that he retired that night just about the time Miss Downs left her little house.

The light in Mr. Rose's room had been turned down about a half hour when a man appeared in the road just south of the farm. He walked very fast until he was opposite the gate, when he halted, looked around, and then walked up the lane to the house. As he approached it a huge dog sprang towards him. He halted long enough to speak a familiar word to the dog and then proceeded on his way towards the door unmolested by the brute. The door yielded to the man's key, and after looking around once more he entered. No sooner had the door closed than a slight form sprang from behind a bush close by and took up a position a little to the left of the door. The person gave a signal, and two men suddenly appeared a few yards from the house, while a fourth man sprang from behind a tree. They leveled their revolvers at the door while the first party turned the lurid glare of a dark lantern on the door also. Meanwhile they heard a noise upstairs, then a scream, and at last footsteps approaching the door. A second elapsed before the door opened and the thief stood before them, baffled and entrapped. It was Jerry Black. The first man, who was the leader of the dry. party, ordered Jerry to throw up his hands, which he did with grace. Then he was handcuffed, and when Mr. Rose came down stairs half dead from fright, he was startled at seeing his intended son-in-law marched away as a burglar and a fugitive from New York justice. - The next morning when the school children went to school they found a notice tacked up on the door which read: "Closed for good.

MISS DOWNS." People wondered what happened to Miss Downs. They were not kept in suspense very long, for that same day Walter received a letter which informed him that "Miss Downs" was nothing more less than a New York male detective in search of Henry Sharp, a noted thief, and, as he had been captured in the person of Jerry Black, "Miss Downs" had ceased to exist.

Walter and Annie never made up; in fact both are confirmed opponents of the matrimonial craze, while the Rev. Jones still insists that his bet should be declared "off."

EXERCISING MORAL SUASION.

It is a common habit with colored cotton-pickers to strike for higher wages. The cotton has to be picked at a certain time. The colored cotton-picker takes

advantage of this fact and gouges his employer. The hands at Col. Williams's plantation, near Austin, refused to pick another ball of cotton unless twenty cents more per 100 pounds was given. The man in charge of the plantation told the hands that he would go to Austin and see Col. Williams, the owner of the plantation about it. He did so. The negroes approached him. "What's he gwinter do about hit?" asked the colored spokesman. "I told Col. Williams what you wanted, and he didn't like it." "What's he gwinter do?" "From what he told me I think he is liable to use moral suasion on you." This somehow disconcerted the strikers. Their faces showed signs of uneasiness. "The question is," resumed the overseer, "will you compel him to persuade you?" There was a hurried consultation, after which the colored spokesman approached the overseer and said humbly: "Hit's all right boss; radder dan hab anybody persuade us we will go ter work on de old terms." Five minutes later those darkies were picking cotton as if their lives depended on it. - Texas Siftings.

A WONDERFUL FRENCH GUN.

An astonishing firearm has been introduced in France. It is of French origin and is wonderful in the results obtained. At 3000 feet distance 98 per cent of the balls hit a number of baskets representing a company of soldiers. Col. Lebel the inventor, stood within ten feet of the target while one of his friends fired at it 6000 feet distant.

SAM CONFESSES.

Rev. Sam Small, in a lecture in Dover, N. H., last week, said:

"I was born a democrat. I have studied its principles fully. I have worked for it. I have spent money for it. I have drank whisky for it. I have lied for it. I have stolen ballots for it. I have stuffed ballot boxes for it. I did all it told me, and it took me within half a mile of hell!"

WORTH KNOWING.

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

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 All-

cock's Forons Plasters.

When you buy ALLCOCK's POROUS PLASTERS you obtain the best plasters made.

YOU WHO LEAD SENDENTARY LIVES will find great relief from constipation, headache and nervousness, by taking Simmons
Liver Regulator. It is a simple harmless vegetable compound, sure to relieve you. Persons
of sendentary habits often suffer with kidney
affections. If they would maintain the strength
of the digestive organs and improve the quality of the blood by taking the regulator it would
restore the kidneys to health and vigor.

CATARRH, HAY OR ROSE FEVER .

The cleaning, soothing and healing properties of Darbys Prophylatic Fluid are experienced in the treatment and cure of estarrh and kindred complaints. The fluid soothes and heals the inflamed membranes and removes the offensive odor that characterize the disease. Should the inflammation have reached the throat use the fluid as a gergie to allay the inflammation and to disinfect.

WILLIAM NYE.

He Writes a Short "Piece" on Hotels.

SOME WONDERFUL CHANGES.

Among Others, the Towels---The Modern improvements in the Hostelry System.

America has made many gigantic strides, aside from those made at the battle of Bull run, and her peeple spend much of their time pointing with pride to her remarkable progress, but we are prone to dwell too much upon our advantages as a summer resort and our adroit methods of declining the presidency before we are asked, while we forget some of our more important improvements, like the elevated railway and the American hotel.

Let us, for a moment, look at the great changes that have been wrought in hotels during the past century. How marked has been the improvement and how wonderful the advancement. Everything has been changed. Even the towels have been changed!

Electric bells, consisting of a long and alert wire with an overcoat button at one end and a reticent boy at the other, have taken the place of the human voice and a low-browed, red elm club. Where once we were compelled to fall down a dark, narrow staircase, now we can go down the elevator or wander down the wrong stairwap and find ourselves in the laun-

Where once we were mortified by being compelled to rise at table, reach nine fork, meantime wiping the milk gravy out of a large yellow bowl with our coat tails. in a full-dress sait to pass us the pan-

Even the bar rooms of American hotels are changed. Once the bartender waited till his customer ran all his remarks into one long, hoarse word, with a hiccough on the end, and then he took him by the collar and threw him out into the cold and chaotic night. Now the bartendel gradually rises on the price of drinks until his customer is frozen out, and while he has gone to the readingroom to borrow some more money the chemist moves the bar somewhere else, and when the guest returns he finds a barber shop where he thought he left a

One hundred years, on their swift pinions, have borne away the big and ear-nest dinner bell and the sway-backed hair trunk that surprised a man so when he sat down upon it to consider what clothes he would put on first.

All these evidences of our crude, embryotic existence are gone, and in their places we have electric bells and Saratoga trunks wherein we may conceal our hotel room and still have space left for our clothes.

It is very rare now that we see United States senator snaking a two-yearold Mambrino hair trunk up three fights of stairs to his room in order to secure a labor vote. Men, as well as hotels and hotel soap, have changed. Where once a cake of soap would only last a few weeks, science has come in and perfected a style of pink soap, flavored with vanilla, that will last for years, and a new slipperyelm towel that is absolutely imprevious to moisture. Hand in hand, this soap and towel go gaily down the corridors of time, welcoming the coming and speeding the parting guest, jumping deftly out of the hands of the aristocracy into the hands of a receiver, but always calm, smooth and latherless.

A great many droll characters and bright, shrewd men are met with among hotel proprietors wherever you go. "The Fat Contributor" was lecturing once in the state of Kentucky, and had occasion to take dinner at a six-bit hotel. After the meal Mr. Griswold stepped up to the counter, took out a bale of blank-notes. which he had received for his lecture the evening before, and asked what might be the damage.

"Three dollars," said the blue grass gentleman, who had buttoned his collar with a tenpenny nail, while he looked at "Gris" with a pained expression.

"Yes, but a man ought to be able to board here a week for \$3. The whole house didn't cost more than \$40 or \$45. What's your idea in charging me \$3 for a wad of hominy and a piece of parched

"Well, sir," said the urbane landlord as he put out the fire at a distance of twenty feet by emptying his salivary sur-plus on it, "I need the money!"

The frankness and open, candid man-ner of the man won Mr. Griswold, and he asked him if he thought \$3 would be enough. The landlord said he could get along with that. Then Griswold opened his valise and took out a large brunette bottle of linament marked "for external use." He passed it over to the landlord use." He passed it over to the landlord and told him that he would find this stuff worked as well on the inside as it did on the outside. In a few moments the liniment of the "Fat Contributor" and the ineaments of the landlord had merged into each other, and a friendly feeling sprang up between the two men which time has never effaced. I have often thought of this and wondered why it is that hotel men are not more open and

that hotel men are not more open and cordial with their gnests. Many a time I have paid a large bill grudgingly when I would have done it cheerfully if the landlord had told me he was in need.

I had intended to speak at some length on the new rope law, by which every man is made his own vigilance committee, but I feel that I am already encroaching on the advertising space and so will have to omit it. In conclusion, I will say that the American hotels are far preferable to those we have in Paris in many ways, and not only outstrip those of England and the continent, even as a corps de ballet outstrips a Toboggan club, but they seem to excel and everlastingly knock the ancient hotels of Carthage, Rome and Tie Silling silly.

225 MILES SHORTER. 20 HOURS LESS TIME.

Accommodations unsurpassed for comfort and safety. Fares and freight via Yaquina and the Oregon Development Co.'s steamships much less than by any other route between all points in the Willamette Valley and San Francesco.

Daily passenger trains except Sundays,

Leave Yaquina 6.30 a. m.

Leave Yaquina 6.30 a. m.

Leave Corvallis 1.30 p. m.

Leave Albany 1.30 p. m.

Leave Corvallis 1.50 p. m.

Leave Corvallis 2.50 p. m.

Acting G. F. & P. & P. Agent.

We. M. HOAG, Acting G. F. & P. Agent. Rome and Tie Siding stily.

ORIENTAL WEDDINGS.

The world will probably never again behold the costly magnificence, the unequaled splendor of the marriage festivities of the Oriental menarchs. As no social effort has availed to restore the indescribable tint, tone and zest which the haleyon days of chivalry gave to luxury, romance and valor, so no people who have placed limitations to royal power can do more than read of the grandeur where absolute monarchy poured out the wealth of the world to give dazzling gorgeougness to the scenes of the bridal day. The munificence attending the marriages of the children of Timour, Khan of all the Tartars, would, were it not for authentic records, be deemed an Arabian fable. To appreciate such splendor we must recall how the wealth of nations was gathered at Samarcand. When Timour was proclaimed Tartary was a mighty empire. More than fifty millions of people ac-knowledged his sovereignty. The con-quests of his life added over two hundred million subjects. He plundered India of her gold, silver, precious stones, diadems, cinctures spangled with diamonds of Gol-conds, rubies and sapphires of Ceylon, its ebony and ivory, to grace his capital.
Persia, Georgia, Irak, Damascus, Aleppo,
Broussa, Armenia, Messopotamia, parts of
Greece, Syria and all Asia Minor were
despoiled of the unbounded treasures stored under the Ottoman Caliphs. Of this great Tartar capital, whence all

this wealth was taken, history says: 'Samarcand, the center of these magnificencies, the depot of these riches, arose and extended itself as by a miracle. Bagdad, Babylon, Persepolis, Palmyra, Baalbeck, Damascus, Constantinople, Rome, Athens, were put in the shade by those palaces, those gardens, those aqueducts these mosques which arose of a sudden amid the steppes of Tartary and beneath the hands of the Greek and Arabian artists called from their country by Timour." Here, beneath a royal tent, was celebrated the marriage of ing compelled to rise at table, reach nine one of his sons to a princess of feet and stab a porous pancake with our Persia. The grandeur which intoxicated the eyes of the witnesses is thus described: A throne of gold, crowns of a large yellow bowl with our coat tails, of diamonds, horns full of precious now we can hire a tall, lithe gentleman stones spilled like water under the feet of the young couple; avenues of censers that perfumed with musk and ambergris; the dome of the nuptial tent, formed by a firmament of lapis-lazuli, whereon in-crusted diamonds represented the stars and constellations; the curtains of the tent in woven gold; the pineapple which surmounted it at the center chiseled in a block of the fine amber." At a later period, about the year 1404, six of his grandsons were married at once in a pal-ace at Samarcand which rivaled any the world has known. The exterior walls were faced with porcelain of China and of Persia, of which the polished and varied colors represented the rays of the sun and dazzled the eyes; the interior was incrusted with jewels, precious stones and ivories so as to defy description; rivulets and jets of water murmur-ing in alabaster diffused refreshness and life beneath the shade of domes painted by the pencil of Greek artists. The naraator of these statements thus describes the wedding: The spoils of the universe strewed the apartments and the gardens beneath the feet of the young consorts. Pearls, sapphires, diamonds rained like dust npon their heads. Rare animals from all the countries of the globe, from the giraffe of Ethiopia to the ostriches of Senaar, and the lions of Africa, were presented to the affianced. Nine times did the married pairs change under the eyes of Timour as many magnificent suits of apparel. Nine times was each engirdled with different solid cinctures of a tissue of pearls and diamonds. There being six couples this would require 108 such solid cinctures. It being the custom then to prostrate themselves and touch their foreheads to the dust before the khan, the ground was covered with gold dust whereon they bowed. The light of civilization no longer admits of

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

the absolute disposal of such wealth, but

how all future efforts of munificence must

pale beside the remembrance of 'the

thing that hath been.' "-[Thos. V. Ca-

tor, in Home Journal.

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 Scothing Syrup for Children's Teething. He value is incalculable It will relieve the poor little sufferor immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is ne mistake about it. It cures disentery and diarrhoes, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colle, softens the gums, reduces inflame tion, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. Mrs. Winalow'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.

Canker, and

HOW TO SECURE HEALTH. BOW TO SECURE HEALTH.

Scovili's Sarsaparilla and Stillingia or Blood and Liver Syrup will restore perfect health to the physical organization. It is, indeed, a strengthening syrup, pleasant to take, and has eften 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.

O. & C. trains connect at Albany and Corvallia.
G. C. HOGE E.
WE. M. HOAG, Acting G. F. & P. Agent,
General Manager. Corvallia, Or Wz. M. HOAG, Actional Manager.

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

Tacoma is to have a corset factory.

The O. R. & N. safe at Colfax was robbed of \$2000 in cash.

Every window-glass factory in Penn-sylvania is closed-7000 men are on a. In the Hawaiian elections the new

constitutional party made nearly a complete sweep. Sir William Vernon Harcourt, in a

speech at Lewis, denounced the government's Irish policy. Gen. Slocum says he is not a candidate

for the commandership of the G. A. R., but that he expects to be elected just the

The bloody feud in the Tonto basin, Arizona, has ended at last. Eleven men have been killed and ten wounded in the fight between the Grahams and the Tewksburys.

-Sept. 29.

It is likely prohibition is defeated in Tennessee by a large majority.

Cleveland was found to be the favorite for president among the democrats of the New York convention, with Gov. Hill second.

The next reunion of the Grand Army will be at Columbus, Ohio, the week of the centennial anniversary of the settlement of that city.

Camping, at St. Louis, has been simply torture, owing to the rain. The humidity of the atmosphere has thrown a typical wet blanket over every thing

The train of three cars that is to carry Cleveland and his political family around the United States in three weeks, is said to be the finest train in the world in point of car finishings and furnishings. Cleveland will skip Buffalo, or it would take longer than three weeks to make

the trip.

Sept. 30. Michael Davitt has arrived at New

York. Jay Gould now controls the Pacific

Mail Co. Next week the staging on the O. & C.

and C. & O. gap will be reduced to thirteen miles. Gen. Crook's report shows that the recent trouble with Indians in Colorado

was caused through designs of bad white people. The German government will grant indemnity to the widow of the French gamekeeper lately killed, without waiting for a judicial inquiry.

John Morgan, a pioneer of California, has just died at San Diego, aged 63 years. In early times he traveled much through Oregon and Washington territories, with a government surveying party. He was

a native of Ireland. It has been ascertained that R. E. Davis, the San Francisco drummer who committed suicide at Lakeview on Wednesday, was short only about \$100 in his accounts. He lost the money by gambling, and was afraid to return home.

He leaves a widow in San Jose. A dispatch from Crescent City, Cal. says that on last Monday, after ten years search, Capt. Gee discovered the wreck of the steamer Brother Jonathan, lost twenty-two years ago. The wreck lies two miles south of Northwest Seal reck, eighteen miles northwest from Crescent City. She struck on a rock not down on the chart.

SCROFULA

I do not believe that Ayer's Sarsaparilla has an equal as a cure for Scrofulous Humors. It is pleasant to take, gives strength to the body, and produces a more permanent result than any medicine I ever used - E. Haines, North Lindale, Ohio.

I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla, in my family, for Scrofula, and know, if it is taken faithfully it will Erysipelas,

Humors.

thoroughly eradicate this terrible disease. -W. F. Fowler, M. D., Greenville, Tenn.

For forty years I have suffered with Erysipelas. I have tried various remedies for my complaint, but found no relief until I commenced using Ayer's Sarsaparilla. After taking ten bottles of this medicine l

I have suffered, for

years, from Catarrh, which was so severe

am completely cured. -M. C. Amesbury, Rockport, Me. Catarrh.

that it destroyed my appetite and weak appetite and weakened my system.
After trying other
remedies, without relief, I began to take
Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
and, in a few months,
was cured.—Susan L.
Cook, 909 Albany st.,
Boston. Mass. Can be cured by Boston, Mass. purifying the blood

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is superior to any blood purifier that I ever tried. I have taken it for Scrofula, Canker, and Salt-Rheum, and received much benefit from it. It is good, also, for a weak stomach.— Millie Jane Peirce, S. Bradford, Mass. ††

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price 81; six bottles, 85.

OF INTEREST TO MEN Manly Vigor, Weakness or Loss or macerily restored by the use of an entirely remedy, The Yerba Sansta from Spain, semedy, The Yerba Sansta from Spain, ish Trochess never fall. Our illustrated, Stpag ish Trochess never fall. Our illustrated, Stpag ish Trochess power fall. Our illustrated, Stpag ish Trochess power fall. Our illustrated for the semestrated for the semestrated for the seminary of th

VITIATED BLOOD

Scrofulous, Inherited and Contagious Humors Cured by Cuticura.

THROUGH the medium of one of your books received through Mr. Frank T. Wray, Druggist, Apollo, Pa., I became acquainted with your Cuticular Remedium, and take this opportunity to testify to you that their use has permanently 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 Cuticular Remedium a trial.

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

Scrofulous Ulcers

Scrofulous Ulcers.

James E. Richardson, Custom House, New Orleans, on oath says: "In 1870 Scrofulous Ulcers broke out on my body until I was a mass of corruption. Everything known to the medical faculty was tried in vain. I became a mere wreek. At times could not lift my hands to my head, could not turn in bed; was in constant pain, and looked upon life as a curse. No relief or cure in ten years. In 1880 I heard of the Curicura Remembers, used them, and was perfectly cured."

Sworn to before U. S Com. J. D. Crawford

One of the Worst Cases.

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 offive bottles of CUTICURA RESOLVENT and CUTICURA SOAP. The Soap takes the cake here as a medicinal sear. 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 pamphlet.

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 grews as their merits become known.

MACMILLAN & CO.,
Druggists, Latrobe, Pa.

Cuticura Remedies. Are sold everywhere. Price: Cuticura, the great skin cure, 50 cents; Cuticura soap, an ex-quisite beautifier, 25 cents; Cuticura Resolvent, the new blood purifier, \$1. Potter Drug & Chem-

CHOKING CATARRH.

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

Have you awakened from a disturbed sleep with all the horrible sensations of an assassin clutching your threat and pressing the lifebreath from your tightened chest? Have you noticed the languor and debility that succeed 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 nasal pasnoises! How difficult it is to rid the nasal passages, throat and lungs of this poisonous mucus
all 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 rellef and cure.

The remarkable curative powers, when all
other remedies utterly fail, of Banford'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 Radical 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., Boston.

IT STOPS THE PAIN IN ONE MINUTE.

Aching backs, hips and sides, kidney and uritine pains, weakness and inflamation, rheumatic, neuralgic, sciatic sudden, sharp and nervous pains and strains relieved in one minute by that new, elegant and infallible antidote to pain and inflammation, the Cutieura Anti-Pain Plaster. 25 cents; 5 for \$1; at all druggists or Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston.

ESTABLISHED BY NATIONAL AUTHORITY.

CAPITAL PAID UP, SUEPLUS,

-THE-

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