

The Year Round.

All the year around chronic or neglected rheumatism hangs on. It is worse in chilly, damp weather, but never so bad that St. Jacobs Oil can't promptly and effectually cure it.

Purple Robes.

The lieutenant governor of South Carolina wears a purple robe of office when presiding over the senate.—Chicago Chronicle.

"Only the First Step is Difficult."

The first step in Spring should be to cleanse Nature's house from Winter's accumulations. Hood's Sarsaparilla does this work easily. It is America's Greatest Spring Medicine. It purifies the blood, as millions of people say.

It makes the weak strong, as nervous men and women gladly testify. It cures all blood diseases, as thousands of cured voluntarily write. It is just the medicine for you, as you will gladly say after you have given it a fair trial.

Bad Blood.—Although past 70 years of age I am thoroughly well. It was three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla that made me so after spending over \$60 in medical attendance. My trouble was a raw sore on my ankle.—Mrs. LOUISA MASON, Court street, Lowell, Mass.

Running Sores.—After worrying four months I gave my children Hood's Sarsaparilla and it cured them of running sores. Hood's Pills cured me of dyspepsia and constipation.—Mrs. KATE E. THOMAS, 31 Governor St., Annapolis, Md.

Consumptive Cough.—Five years ago I had a consumptive cough which reduced me to a skeleton. Was advised to take Hood's Sarsaparilla which I did and recovered normal health. I have been well ever since.—MADLEIGH BRIDGEWATER, Cor. Pearl and Chestnut Sts., Jeffersonville, Ind.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The Sorehead.

Freddy—What's a reformer, pa? Cobwigger—He's a man who failed to get a nomination on the machine ticket.—Judge.

Precious manhood—Chronic, special and private diseases scientifically treated and CURED by Dr. E. M. Ratcliffe, the champion specialist of the Pacific coast. Urinary and Kidney Troubles, Lost Manhood, Varicocele, Rupture, treated according to latest and best methods known to medical science. Dr. E. M. Ratcliffe, 355 Morrison St., Portland, Or.

A photographer is never positive regarding his undeveloped negative.

GOOD ENOUGH FOR UNCLE SAM

And good enough for you. There is more of Carter's Ink used by the U. S. Government than of all other makes put together. It costs you no more than the poorest—ask for it.

Funny booklet "How to Make Ink Pictures" free. CARTER'S INK CO., Boston, Mass.

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MANUFACTURED BY CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. NOTE THE NAME.

The National PATENTS Inventors' Association.

We do a general PATENT BUSINESS. We secure, introduce and sell patents. Our registered attorneys can get you patents direct from the government without delay. Agents wanted in every town to sell patented articles. Further information furnished on request. ROOM 618 CHAMBER OF COMMERCE BUILDING, PORTLAND, OREGON.

LADIES Relief at Last

Ask druggists for Dr. Martell's French Female Pills in metal box with French Flag on top in blue, white and red. Insist on having the genuine. "Relief for Women" mailed FREE in plain sealed letter with instructions and particulars. FRENCH DRUG CO., 381 & 383 Pearl St., New York.

DON'T GIVE UP

Because you have pains in your back, your stomach refuses to digest food, or because every step seems a burden. It's your blood; try

MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY

Hundreds have been permanently cured by it. \$1 per bottle at your druggist's.

TEETH WITHOUT PLATES

Roots Crowned. Bridges Made. Painless filling and extraction. Dr. T. H. White, 27 1/2 Morrison, Portland, Or.

RUPTURE CURED.

We guarantee to fit every case we undertake. Don't put it off; write for particulars at once. C. H. WOODARD & CO., Expert Truss Fitters, 108 Second Street, Portland, Or.

YOUNG MEN!

For Gonorrhoea and Gleet get Faber's Okay Specific. It is the ONLY medicine which will cure each and every case. NO CASE known to have ever failed to cure, no matter how serious or of how long standing. Relief from its use will astonish you. It is absolutely safe, prevents infection, and can be taken without inconvenience and distraction from business. PRICE, \$3.00. For sale by all reliable druggists, or sent prepaid by express, plainly wrapped, on receipt of price, by FABER CHEMICAL CO., Chicago, Ill. Circular mailed on request.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION



JIMMIE AND JANE.

THOSE were their names—Jimmy and Jane. Everybody in the village knew them; they had many friends; yet all agreed with wonderful unanimity that they were two of the strangest individuals ever seen.

Jimmy—his full name was James Bradford—was a bachelor of about 50 years, reputed to have a stocking full of gold and silver coins, which he kept in his feather bed. He was a noted hater of women and seldom spoke to one.

Jane—or more properly Miss Jane Green—was called an old maid, lived in a tiny house by herself, and had a holy horror of the biped man. Her age was "uncertain," but her 40th birthday was of the past.

Jimmy took life easily, but was opposed to ostentation and the modern acceptance of the term "luxury."

He dressed without regard to fashion, but within the bounds of respectability. He even rode out in his own carriage, but it was by no means a modern vehicle; it had done service, he would proudly tell you, since his grandfather's days, quite a century ago.

He cared little for books; society he abominated, because it was spoiled by admitting women, and of the few diversions that went to make up the sum of his life's pleasures, fishing held the place of prominence.

Even in the pursuit of this gratification Jimmy was not free from harassment, for he was obliged to pass by the door of a cottage occupied by a woman in order to reach the river. The woman was no other than Jane.

One bright afternoon in September Jimmy was lounging along the river bank when the splash of oars in mid-stream fell upon his ears. He looked in the direction of the sounds, and then a scowl wrinkled his forehead.

"Humph!" he muttered, "that old maid Jane Green is trying to row over to Ned Brown's. She'd better be home drinking tea. Most likely she'll manage to get drowned. What a fuss she makes, splashin' an' flappin' about."

He pulled up his line with an angry jerk, put a fresh worm on the hook and then cast out the line again, with an outlay of strength quite unnecessary, unless to give vent to his indignation.

The "splashin' an' flappin' about," instead of dying away in the distance as the boat reached the other side of the river, grew louder and more disturbing, and, half in wonder, half anger, Jimmy looked around again.

"Drat the luck!" he cried. "If she ain't gone and rowed right smack inter that eddy—the only one within two miles at that. If that ain't jest like a fool woman I'd like to know what 'tis like."

Just then his attention was attracted to his line, and Jane's peril was for a moment forgotten.

A forcible reminder came in the form of a loud, piercing scream, followed by a frightened appeal for help.

"There, jest as might ha' been expected! The first bite I've had for an hour, and that miserable woman had

His own boat happened to be near at hand, and a few rapid strokes brought him as near the eddy as safety permitted.

"Here!" he cried, grumbling, as he threw out a rope, "ketch hold of that, if you don't want to drown."

Miss Jane had been so occupied with her fears and struggles that up to this moment she was unaware that assistance had arrived. At the sound of his voice she turned quickly.

"Merciful heavens! Jimmy Bradford, of all men! lemme drown!"

"Don't be a tarnation fool, Jane Green! Ketch hold of that rope an' I'll pull you out."

"Never!" cried Jane, spurring out a stream of water from her mouth, and paddling desperately with both hands to keep afloat.

"Then I'll pull ye out, anyhow!" ejaculated Jimmy. "I never knew any liv-



"AN' SET THE HULL TOWN TO TALKIN'," SAID JANE.

in' woman had such grit. You're too plucky for fish bait, an' I'll save ye, whether or no."

Despite Jane's gurgled protests, he hurriedly hauled in the rope, formed a snipnose at one end, and hurried it over the half-drowned woman's shoulders. Then he exerted his strength in a vigorous pull, which Jane resisted with all her waning powers, and succeeded in lifting her into the boat.

"Oh, dear!" she gasped. "And to think that I should owe my life to Jimmy Bradford," and then, too much exhausted to bear up any longer, she closed her eyes and fainted away.

"Wuss and wuss!" cried Jimmy. "Did ever a man hev such luck? What in the world am I goin' to do with a faintin' half-drowned woman, I'd like to know? I've half a mind to leave her here in the boat an' start for home."

He drew the boat up on the sloping shore and after carrying Miss Jane to a sheltered spot beneath a widespread willow tree, proceeded to restore her to consciousness. When she opened her eyes the first thing that met her gaze was Jimmy's face.

"Oh, my soul!" she gasped, feebly. "Am I in the power of the Evil One?"

"Draw it a little mild, Jane Green. I ain't the Evil One, nor no kin to him, as I knows on. An' you're showin' mighty little appreciation for havin' your life saved, I can tell ye."

"Wall, said Jane, after a moment's thought, "perhaps I was a little too harsh. I s'pose there are wuss bein's on the face of this airth than you be. I reckon you'd set all the tongues o' scandal waggin' against me."

"You're too plucky a woman to feed fishes on, an' too good-looking, too."

Jane's pale face changed in a moment to a deep carnation hue, and her tone might have indicated either real or pretended reproach as she replied:

"Same on ye, Jimmie Bradford, to make fun of a misfortunate an' defenseless woman. I'll go home this minute."

She arose, trembling and weak, and attempted to walk away, but staggered and was obliged to grasp a branch of a tree for support.

"You're too weak to go home now, Jane," said Jimmy, approaching. "You'd better stop a while longer."

"So you could make more fun of me, I s'pose," said she tartly. "No, thank you, Mr. Bradford."

"I didn't say more'n I meant, Jane Green, nor more'n I'd say another time. I never knew before that women had so much gumption. But if you're bound to go, I'll give you a boost, for you couldn't get there alone. Here, take my arm."

"An' set the hull town to talkin'," cried Jane.

"Tain't best that they talk," retorted Jimmy. "The first one that says a word ag'inst you will feel that," exhibiting a hard and formidable fist.

After considerable persuasion, Jane was at last induced to take his arm, and off they walked, a most singular looking couple.

"Now be careful an' see that you don't take cold after yer duckin'," said Jimmy, as they reached the woman's home. "You'd better make you some hot ginger tea at once. An' if you'll agree to it I'll drop in to-morrow an' see how you are."

Jane agreed to it coyly, and Jimmy turned away, with new and strange feelings lingering in his breast.

"Blest if she ain't a plucky one," he said to himself. "I never seen a woman before that had any sense. She'd make a good wife for a feller that liked women folks."

But a month later found her the wife of a man who did not like women folks, and that contented individual was no other than Jimmy Bradford.

LAW AS INTERPRETED.

An exception as to "change of occupant without increase of hazard" in an insurance policy prohibiting change of interest, title or possession, is held, in Herman Bros. L. & Co. vs. Kata Bros. (Tenn.), 41 L. R. A. 700, to be applicable to personal as well as to real property.

The presumption against suicide is held in Johns vs. Northwestern Mutual Relief Association (Wis.), 41 L. R. A. 587, insufficient to sustain a clause of action for accident insurance, where the insured went to bed as usual, was found next morning in an underground cistern back of the house, with underclothes, pants and stockings on, but no coat, and the opening to the cistern was 15 by 20 inches.

The implied duty of the owner to use reasonable care in inspecting and repairing a grate in a sidewalk in front of his premises is held, in Canandaigua vs. Foster (N. Y.), 41 L. R. A. 554, to continue, notwithstanding his lease of a part of the structure or the abutting land and its occupation by a tenant, although the tenant has, by implication, the exclusive right to use the grate.

The burden of proving an alibi is held in State vs. Thornton (S. D.), 41 L. R. A. 530, to be upon the defendant—at least to the extent of raising a reasonable doubt of guilt—after the State has made a prima facie case. The great contrariety of opinion on this subject is shown in a note to this case, in which the different rules are clearly defined and the authorities of the different jurisdictions analyzed with reference to them.

The loss of the services of a minor child killed by the fault of another is held, in Gulf, C. & S. F. Co. vs. Beall (Texas), 41 L. R. A. 807, to give the parents no common-law right of action against the party in fault. There has been a difference of authorities on this question, the preponderance of which supports the present decision, but the cases which reach this conclusion do so on different grounds, as appears from the note to this case.

A HUSBAND'S TASTE.

No Wife Compromises Her Individuality in Matters of Dress.

Mary R. Baldwin relates this suggestive little incident in the Woman's Home Companion: "Oh, my dear, where did you get that monstrosity? whispered a man to the little woman by his side as he clung to a strap, and she to him, as they rode home together in a street-car.

"The effect certainly was ridiculous—the wee face with its timid expression under one of the largest of the new styles of hats with its flaunting feathers and obtrusive trimmings. The tears started to the eyes of the overtopped little creature; then she recovered herself, and insisted that it was just the thing—the very latest of the fashions. It is not beneath the thought of the most intellectual woman, nor does it compromise personal independence and taste to consult the preferences of a husband in the choice of modes and articles of dress.

"There are husbands so constituted, no doubt, that it is gratifying to their pride and sense of authority to receive perfect dependence from the wife; but the reliance of an efficient woman who is able to think and act for herself is thoroughly appreciated by a broad-minded, generous-souled husband. If his wife has a refined true taste he feels honored when she lays before him her plans for the house-furnishing, or the gowning of herself, and after the purchase, as he regards effects, he takes pride in the thought of having had a voice in the choosing."

He Thought It Unfair.

The Atlanta Constitution affirms that, as the representative of a Georgia county was leaving home to assume his honorable duties, one of his aged colored constituents said to him: "Marse Ben, you gwine ter de Legislature?"

"Yes; that's where I'm bound."

"En you gwine ter make laws?"

"That's what they tell me."

"Er, how much will you git a day fer dat?"

"Four dollars."

"My Lawd!" exclaimed the astonished old man. "En des ter think—all I gets is forty cents a day fer plowin', en only meat en bread fer pickin' cotton!"

New York's List of Senators. New York has had fifty-five United States Senators in 110 years.

There is more nonsense under the head of "literature" than any other head we know anything about.

CHARGES REDUCED

Dr. Darrin Reduces His Fees—The Poor Treated Free.

Dr. Darrin has reduced his fees to half his former charges a month only, so as to accommodate the afflicted who were unable to pay for his services in the past, and who have benefited of those who have applied to him. The worthy poor are treated free, except medicines, \$1 daily. Those able to pay, from \$1 to \$5, Sundays, \$1 to \$2.

That Dr. Darrin is effecting wonderful cures by electricity and medicine is a fact supported by the strongest evidence, as the following names will show: Mrs. A. C. Laidley, 86 West Seattle, cured of a serious ailment 20 years ago by Dr. Darrin.

Mrs. P. Hayes' daughter, suffering 20th and Marshall streets, Seattle, (large neck) for years, cured by electricity alone.

J. W. Keeney, Long Creek, Ore.—Kidney complaint, pains in back and down the aortic arch cured.

R. C. Cook, Portland, stricture urethra, cured after five doctors failed.

J. A. Lindsay, news agent on R. R. residence Mount Taber, consumption, bronchitis and catarrh, and gained 15 pounds.

W. Hays, 60 Commercial street, Portland, Ore., inflammation neck, der and sciatic rheumatism; sciatica to the doctor, cured by crutches at the doctor's office.

Mrs. F. E. Dewey, 266 Davis Portland, nervous and general weakness, heart disease, dyspepsia, complaint and female troubles in various complications, permanently cured.

Dr. Darrin gives free consultation, Morrison street, Portland, Ore. from 5 and 7 to 8 daily. All curable acute and chronic diseases treated and successfully treated. Circulars and question blanks sent free to say and receive home treatment according to the doctor's office. Patients held furnished, with full directions, their use. Difficult surgical operations scientifically performed. Cross suture, varicocele, hydrocele and cure and guaranteed in every case.

The Voice of Wisdom.

Says Epictetus—Only the good which are within your will are yours. Those outside the power of will are not yours. Therefore let alone and be untroubled.

SINGULAR STATEMENT

From Mrs. Rank to Mrs. Pinkham

The following letter to Mrs. Pinkham from Mrs. M. RANK, No. 8 East Susquehanna Ave., Philadelphia, Pa., is a remarkable statement of relief from utter discouragement:

"I never can find words with which to thank you for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me.

"Some years ago I had womb trouble and doctored for a long time, and got no improvement. At last I would feel well enough, and at times was miserable. So it was until last October. I felt some terrible creeping over me, I knew what, but kept getting worse. I hardly explain my feelings at the time. I was so depressed in mind that I did not wish to live, although I had everything to live for. Halitosis was very nervous; could sleep and was not safe to be alone.

"Indeed, I thought I would lose my mind. No one knows what I endured.

"I continued this way until the 15th of February, when I saw in a paper testimonial of a lady whose case was similar to mine, and who had been cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I determined to try and felt better after the first dose continued taking it, and to-day I am a well woman, and can say from heart, 'Thank God for such a medicine.'"

Mrs. Pinkham invites all suffering women to write to her at Lynn, Mass. for advice. All such letters are answered by women only.



MACHINERY

For Mills, Mines, Shops and Farms; Steam and Hoisting Engines; Hoe Castings and Hoisting Engines; Hoe Castings and Hoisting Engines; Hoe Castings and Hoisting Engines.

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A big yield of both profit and satisfaction will result if you plant FERRY'S SEEDS

They are always the best. Do not accept any substitute—buy none but FERRY'S. Sold by all dealers. Write for the 99 Seed Annual—free. D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED PILL

ONE FOR A DOSE. (Cure Sick Headache and Dyspepsia, Remove Phlegm and Purify Blood, Aid Digestion and Prevent Biliousness, not Gripe or Sickens. To convince you, we will sample free, or full box for \$1. DR. GUNN'S CO., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Druggists.