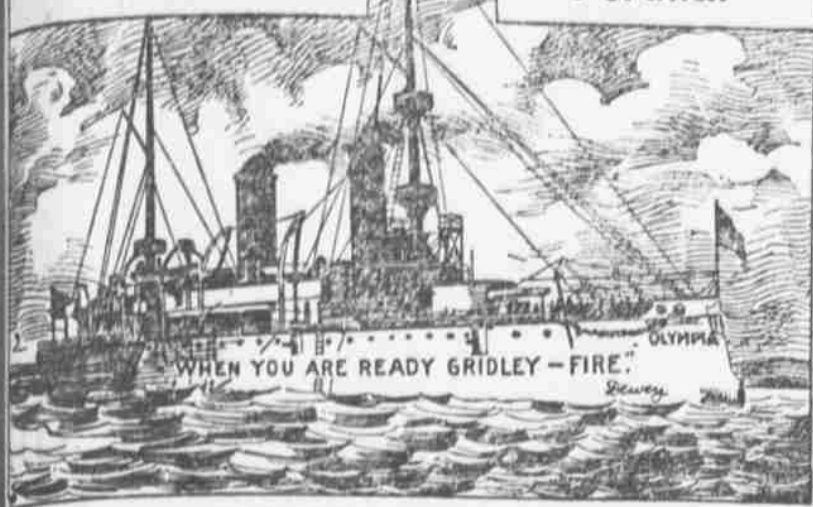


Captain Gridley's Mother

Restored by Peruna.



DEWEY'S FLAG-SHIP OLYMPIA—CAPTAIN GRIDLEY, COMMANDER.

Mrs. Gridley, mother of Captain Gridley, who was in command of Dewey's flag-ship, at the destruction of the Spanish fleet at Manila, says of our remedy, Peruna:

"At the solicitation of a friend I used Peruna, and can truthfully say it is a grand tonic and is a woman's friend, and should be used in every household. After using it for a short period I feel like a new person."

Nearly all our ills are due to catarrh. We are liable to have catarrh of the head, catarrh of the throat, catarrh of the lungs, stomach, kidneys, bladder and other organs. Peruna cures catarrh wherever located. Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio, for free book.

The boatmen of Cripple Creek, Colo., district have made a demand for an eight-hour day and an increase of wages from \$3.50 to \$4 per day. Waiters and cooks have recently secured a six-day week without striking, and all day laborers have been advanced from \$1.75 to \$2 per day.

All street railway companies operating in the city of New York are required by law to run at least one closed car in every four at all seasons of the year.



An Excellent Combination.

The pleasant method and beneficial effects of the well known remedy, Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., illustrate the value of obtaining the liquid laxative principles of plants known to be medicinal laxative and presenting them in the form most refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system. It is the one perfect strengthening laxative, cleansing the system effectually, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers gently yet promptly and enabling one to overcome habitual constipation permanently. Its perfect freedom from every objectionable quality and substance, and its acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, without weakening or irritating them, make it the ideal cathartic.

In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal qualities of the remedy are obtained from senna and other aromatic plants, by a method known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only. In order to get its beneficial effects and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.
Sold by all Druggists.—Price 50c. per bottle.



MACHINERY. ALL KINDS
...TATUM & BOWEN...
35 First Street PORTLAND, OR.

CARTER'S INK
Can't be beat.

PHOTO
and Magic Lantern Bargain List No. 15 now ready for mailing.
T. P. ANDREWS, 109 Montgomery St., San Francisco.

CANCER Is Curable
Without the Use of Knife,
Address DR. NEWKIRK, Mountain Home, Ida.

DR. MARTEL'S BOOK, "Relief for Women"
Sent free in plain, sealed envelope. Write to-day for this book, containing Particulars and Testimonials of DR. MARTEL'S French Female Pills.
Prepared by thousands of satisfied ladies as safe, always reliable and without an equal. Sold by all drug stores in metal box. French made in blue, white and red. Take no other.
French Drug Co., 361 & 353 Pearl St., New York City.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

La Fayette Dollars.
The La Fayette memorial commission has announced that the United States mint at Philadelphia would soon begin striking the La Fayette dollar authorized by congress in aid of the monument. The coin, a legal tender, will bear upon its face in bas relief a double medallion of the heads of Washington and La Fayette, and upon its reverse a miniature reproduction of the equestrian statue of La Fayette, to be used on the monument. The number is limited to one for each 1,500 of the population of the country. The first coin struck of the 50,000 will be presented by the president of the United States to the president of the French republic. As the La Fayette dollar will be a desirable souvenir and memento of the children's monument to the "Knight of Liberty," the commission has fixed the price at two dollars. The dies are finished and a specimen coin has been sent to Washington.

HOW'S THIS.
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the past 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all his business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.
WEST & TRUAX,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDEN, FISMAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Drugists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only remedy acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 25c. per bottle. Sold by all drug stores. Testimonials free.
Hall's Family Pills, 75c. per box.

There was no assignable cause for 12,204 fires last year.

VITALITY low, debilitated or exhausted cured by Dr. King's Invigorating Tonic, FREE B. Trial Bottle containing 2 Weeks' treatment. Dr. King's Institute, 361 Arch St., Philadelphia. Founded 1871.

Kingman, Ariz., has a tax rate of \$3.85 on the \$100.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

The coal mines near Edina, Mo., have been compelled to shut down because the operators could not find men to dig.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Footing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

R. H. Edmonds, of Baltimore, places the amount of wages which will be paid to factory hands in the South this year at the large sum of \$350,000,000.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is the only cough medicine used in my house.—D. C. Albright, Millburg, Pa., Dec. 11, '95.

Buried Glacier Discovered.
A buried glacier has been discovered on Boulder creek, Alaska. The glacier was uncovered while putting in some trenching in Brockway and Chase's placers. There was about eight inches of earth over the glacier on which trees eight inches in diameter were growing, showing the ice mountain, which is clear and pale blue, has been there for a long time. The ice is as solid as possible. Brockway and Chase decided to investigate the strange phenomenon and dug down 20 feet, but met the same solid, clear ice. Around Boulder creek in summer the ice disappears and the weather is hot. The glacier is to be utilized as cold storage during hot months.

PORTLAND DIRECTORY.
Fence and Wire Works.
PORTLAND WIRE & IRON WORKS: WIRE and iron fencing; office railing, etc. 314 Alder.
Machinery and Supplies.
CAWSTON & CO.: ENGINES, BOILERS, MACHINERY, supplies. 48-50 First St., Portland, Or.

JOHN POOLE, PORTLAND, OREGON, can give you the best bargains in general machinery, engines, boilers, tanks, pumps, plows, belts and windmills. The new steel I X L windmill, sold by him, is unequalled.

A PROMISSORY NOTE.

"O. H. dear," said Mary Thayer, a little fretfully, to herself, "it does seem as if I shall have to take Henry out of college. If some money would only fall out of the sky!"
She sat at her desk by the open window that overlooked the tiny park across the street. It was early spring, and the trees in their suits of freshest green told once again their never old story of life renewed, hope and faith in the future.
The wholesome lesson was lost to Mary this morning. Not since she had been left to battle with life alone had the struggle seemed so hard, the prospect so dark. The property bequeathed by her father yielded revenue sufficient for the ordinary needs of the family, which consisted of a brother and two sisters, all younger than herself, but it seemed impossible, by the best management, to provide for the completion of Henry's education. This, to Mary and her sisters, was an all-important project, but when the utmost sacrifices had been made, what more could be done?
"Henry isn't prepared to take up pro-



"MARY WAS TOO HURT TO REPLY."

fessional work yet," Mary continued, "and it doesn't seem right that he should be deprived of his opportunities just that the rest of us may live along doing nothing."

The girls were not "doing nothing" by any means; but in the light of their ambitions for their brother all their efforts seemed feeble and valueless. His present term at college could be finished, for all the bills were paid. It was the next year that was in question, and as that was a long way off Mary sensibly decided not to waste any more energy in worrying about it.

So she opened one of the drawers of the desk, which had been her father's, to get various documents bearing upon insurance and other business matters, for the purpose of studying them. As the drawer came open a piece of folded paper fell to the floor. Evidently it had been caught in the bottom of the upper drawer and had been dislodged accidentally. Mary picked it up and unfolded it, wondering rather idly what it was. She could hardly believe her eyes when she saw that it was a promissory note made to her father for the sum of \$500 and signed by Jacob A. Bent. Several times she read it over to make sure that she understood it. There could be no mistake. The note was in proper form, and though it was long overdue, there was no mark of any kind upon it to show that it had been paid.

Mary knew Mr. Bent slightly. He had had business dealings with her father, and the two were apparently loyal friends. It seemed strange that Mr. Bent should not have called attention to the note at the time of its maturity, and paid it, for he knew the circumstances of the family. Perhaps he had forgotten it; but if he had this would be an unmistakable reminder and, of course, he would settle at once.

Mary's joy was unbounded. This indeed was "money from the sky," and, better still, it was amply sufficient to solve the problem that vexed her most. Too happy to keep her good fortune to herself, she laid the note on the desk and ran to another room to tell her sister Flora about it. The sister, naturally, could hardly credit the good news, and after she had exclaimed over it delightedly she went back with Mary to feast her own eyes upon the note that meant so much to them.

They found the floor near the desk somewhat littered with papers. Evidently a mischievous breeze had been cutting capers during Mary's absence. With no thought of anxiety the girls picked up the papers, and Mary looked for the promissory note. She could not find it. All other papers that she knew had been on her desk were there. The note alone was missing.
"It must have blown out of the window," said Flora, faintly.

Their hearts were heavy with apprehension now, and they both leaned out of the window and craned their necks in both directions. There was no sign of the one scrap of paper they wanted. They went out of doors and searched the entire neighborhood, all to no purpose. At length they returned to the room where the desk was, and sat

for a time looking at each other in silent despair.

"I wish you hadn't found it, Mary," said Flora.

This remark roused the elder sister, and inspired her with courage.
"No," she exclaimed, "that isn't the way to look at it. The finding of the paper shows that Mr. Bent owes us that money. As he owes it, of course, he'll pay it. I'll go at once to him and tell him all about it."

Within an hour Mary was in Mr. Bent's office, telling her story with every confidence that he would need but a reminder of the obligation to meet it forthwith. He listened to her interestedly, saying nothing until she had finished. Then, "I'm sorry for you," said he, "but you must learn a lesson from it not to leave papers of value lying about." He stood to indicate that the interview was at an end.

"But, Mr. Bent," faltered Mary, "you remember making the note, do you not?"
"Really, Miss Thayer," was his cool response, "you speak as if you expected me to pay you for your carelessness. If you have any claim against me, bring me the evidence of it and I'll attend to it."

That, in brief, was all the satisfaction Mary obtained from the call. With a woman's persistence she lingered even after her dismissal, pleading with Mr. Bent to remember, and assuring him of her need of the money. He simulated sympathetic patience at first, but at last offended her deeply by asking her why she had not made her amount of the lost note \$1,000 instead of half as much.

Mary was too amazed and hurt to reply, and the further she went from Mr. Bent's office the more she suffered. There was now an added incentive for recovering the note. It seemed to her that the money it called for could not be worth so much to her as the means of satisfying the man of business that she was not trying to impose upon him.

To this end she and her sisters made another search of the house and neighborhood. They made inquiries of all the people who lived near, with the result that ash-barrels were overturned, scrap heaps scattered and excursions of small boys encouraged beneath stoops. It all came to nothing. The note had disappeared, and the girls themselves at last gave up hope of finding it.

About a week had passed. The little park opposite Mary's home was ringing with the excited laughter of children. An employe of the park department was at work there, busy exterminating insects. He was on his hands and knees, and was looking intently at the ground. He had a big net in his hand. "Don't squirt water," called out one of the children. "Where's the water?" called another employe. "Just over your shoulder," explained the child. The workman gl



"A PIECE OF PAPER FELL TO THE FLOOR."

said "huh" in a surprised tone, and then mounted another rung of the ladder to inspect the nest more closely.

"Well, kids," said he, "the bird who lives here is quite an aristocrat; and more than that, he wants us all to understand it. Here's a sign on his house that says it's worth \$500!"

"Go on! you're guying us," said the biggest boy, and the others, taking their cue from him, declared that they didn't believe it.
"Then I'm blind," retorted the bug man, "and I never learned to read, and I can't believe my eyes. One of you can climb up here and see."

There was a wild scramble for the ladder, but the biggest boy won. He edged up beside the workman, and saw that in making his nest the bird had woven in a piece of white paper, and on the exposed surface, just as if it were a placard, were the figures

"\$500." The boy certified the fact to his companions, and they talked about the matter with the keenest interest.

Returning from a trip to market, Mary Thayer overheard a youngster declaring his willingness to bet that there wasn't another bird in the city whose house was worth \$500. She had striven to forget the lost note, but the mention of this sum aroused her curiosity; not that she connected it with the note, but that the amount exercised a kind of fascination for her. Knowing the children well, she asked them what they were talking about, and when they told her her heart seemed to stand still. She went to the workman and begged him to let her look at the nest, a request he granted readily.

Mary climbed the short ladder, and was satisfied with one glance that here was the evidence Mr. Bent demanded. Very carefully, so as not to destroy the new nest, she pulled the paper out. It was crumpled and soiled, and a corner had been torn out by the bird's sharp beak, but all the writing was intact.

The young manager had learned a lesson from her previous call upon Mr. Bent, and when she went to him with the recovered note she took a friend along. It is not necessary to narrate the conversation. Mr. Bent blandly acknowledged the genuineness of the document, and ignoring his former refusal to remember having given such a note, made payment in full on the spot.

"It's more like money 'from the sky' than before, Flora," said Mary, on her return home with her treasure, "for the bird was keeping it for us up in the air."—Evening News.

ODD INCIDENTS

That Serve to Lighten the Toil of the Bank Slaves.

A man with a German accent and a fierce red mustache walked into one of the banks the other day and announced that he wanted to open an account.

He was directed to the proper official, and from a well-worn belt extracted \$500. This sum he handed through the window.

The bank official shoved the big signature book toward the depositor for his signature. Just then the official's attention was attracted in another direction. When a second later, he turned around the man with the red mustache was coolly walking toward the door with the book, which contained the signatures of all the depositors in the bank, tucked under his arm.

The Assistant Cashier yelled: "Hold on there!"

But the Teuton pursued his even course toward the street.

The official rushed from behind his counter and caught the new depositor just as he reached the door.

"What are you doing with that book?" demanded the bank official, angrily, laying hold of the precious volume.

"Why, I thought that was the receipt for my \$500," answered the German, completely bewildered.

In the same bank a well dressed woman called to deposit \$300.

The Assistant Cashier pushed the signature book toward her, after receiving the deposit.

"Sign your name there," said the official, indicating the proper place.

The woman took up the pen and made a few words of writing, but the steel point touched the paper. After a few vain flourishes in the air she handed back the pen, saying: "I used to write."

"Ez I say," continued the deacon, "w'en Joshua tell de sun—"

"You didn't say dat at all!" said the brother who had corrected him. "Hit waz me dat said it! Hit waz me dat tuck you up on it!"

The deacon's patience was exhausted. He folded his brass-rimmed spectacles, laid them carefully on the table before him, walked over to the amen corner, took the objecting brother by both arms from behind, and with the swish of a cyclone swept him forward to the door landing him precipitately in outer darkness.

"Ez I waz sayin', fo' dis little incident occurred," he continued, "w'en Moses tol' Joshua ter tell de sun ter stan' still—"

Some of the older, learned brethren moved uneasily in their seats. They looked like they wanted to correct him, but they did not. They let it go at that!—Atlanta Constitution.

Women's Rights in Turkey.

The Turkish woman is marriageable at the age of 9 years and by Turkish law at that age, if married, she is competent to manage her property and dispose of one-third of her fortune. The law allows her to abandon her husband's house for just cause and will protect her in so doing. She cannot be compelled to labor for the support of her husband.

When a gossip tires of telling a new story, she will go to work again industriously if you say to her, "Isn't it terrible!"