



ROYAL Baking Powder is indispensable to the preparation of the finest cake, hot-breads, rolls and muffins.

Housekeepers are sometimes importuned to buy other powders because they are "cheap." Housekeepers should stop and think. If such powders are lower priced, are they not inferior? Is it economy to spoil your digestion to save a few pennies?

The "Royal Baker and Pastry Cook"—containing over 800 most practical and valuable cooking receipts—free to every patron. Send postal card with your full address.

Alum is used in some baking powders and in most of the so-called phosphate powders, because it is cheap, and makes a cheaper powder. But alum is a corrosive poison which, taken in food, acts injuriously upon the stomach, liver and kidneys.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.

Judicial Gallantry.
Judge—to female witness—How old are you?
Miss Passeigh—I guess I am—
"Pray do not be reckless with your guesses, madam. We can allow you but three chances at it."

E. W. Grover
This signature is on every box of the genuine **Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets** the remedy that cures a cold in one day

Probabilities.
"Will nothing induce you to change your mind and marry?" he asked.
"Another man might," she replied.

For \$12 we sell one of the finest 4x5 cameras made. Equipped with all improvements. Send for full description. At dealers, or Kirk, Geary & Co., 330 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

An Inspiration.
Mrs. Parkville—I have bought you a splendid box of cigars for your birthday, Mortimer.
Mr. Parkville—Oh, ah—er—I have been thinking what luxury that I particularly enjoy. I should give up during Lent, my dear, and I—er—have decided I had better give up cigars.

The Best Prescription for Malaria
Chills and Fever is a bottle of Grove's Tasteless Chili Tonic. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure, No Pay. Price 50c.

Force of Habit.
Mrs. Shoppen—Give me a dozen stamps, if you please.
Postoffice Clerk—Yes'm, Two cent?
Mrs. Shoppen (absent minded)—Are they the best you've got?

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of the King's Great Nerve Remedy. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. H. H. Baker, Ltd., 201 West St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The Teacher's Fault.
"I'd like to know why it is," exclaimed the angry father to his indolent son, "that you always stand at the foot of your class in school?"
"It's 'cause the teacher won't let me sit down," drawled the lazy youth.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.
Genuine **Carter's Little Liver Pills.**
Must Bear Signature of **Brewer's Food**
See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION.

No Danger.
Mrs. Featherweight (to caddy)—You're sure you won't run away with me?
Caddy—No, madam. I've been married these twenty years!

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grover's signature is on each box. 25c.

Enfant Terrible.
Mrs. Bilkins (sweetly)—Do have another piece of cake, Cousin John.
Cousin John—Why, really, I've already had two; but it's so good I believe I will have another.
Little Johnny (excitedly)—Ma's a winner! She said she'd bet you'd make a pig of yourself!

Those Absurd Dictionaries.
Uncle Jethro—There ain't no sense in dictionaries, nobow.
Edgar—How did you arrive at that conclusion, Uncle Jethro?
Uncle Jethro—They spell "horse" with an "r," and leave it out when they come to "horsepetal."

Consumption.
Cure Sick Headache.

GROVER'S CURE FOR COLIC.
Cures Colic, Stomach Pain, Headache, and all ailments of the digestive system.

GOOD Short Stories

It is said that Henry Guy Carleton, the playwright, who stammers very badly at times, not so long ago stopped Nat Goodwin on the street and said to him: "Nat, will you give me half an hour for five minutes' conversation?"

When Bishop Potter the other day tried to open the door of a Fifth Avenue stage in New York, it was playfully held closed by the Rev. Dr. Edward Judson, the pastor of the Judson Memorial Baptist Church, who was inside. "Ab, Judson," exclaimed the Bishop, when he saw what Dr. Judson was doing. "I have discovered that you are a close-communion Baptist."

Booker Washington says that during the earlier days of freedom, almost every negro who learned to read would receive "a call to preach" within a few days after he began reading. He tells of a colored man in Alabama, who one hot day in July, while he was at work in a cotton-field, suddenly stopped, and looking toward the skies, said: "O Lawd, de cotton am so grassy, de work am so hard, and de sun am so hot, I b'lieve dis darkey am called to preach!"

A gentleman who was once being taken over an insane asylum, asked an attendant how they knew when an idiot was considered to be sufficiently restored to sanity to be discharged. "Oh," said the attendant, "it is easily managed. We take them into a yard where there are several trunks. We turn on the taps and then give the idiots buckets to bail out the water and empty the troughs. Many of them keeps bailing away while the taps keep running, but them that isn't idiots stops the tap."

The New York Sun's Pekin correspondent says that once during a dry season in China, the viceroy, Earl Li Hung Chang, called on the American minister, Mr. Conger, and spoke of the weather. "Yes," said Mr. Conger, "it seems to be dry everywhere. It is dry in my country, too. I read in one of our papers the other day that in many places in the West the people were praying for rain." "What?" said the earl, "do your people pray to their God for rain?" "Oh, yes," said the minister, "they often pray for rain." "And does their God send it when they pray for it?" asked the earl. "Yes, sometimes their prayers are answered and sometimes they are not." "All the same like Chinese Joss, hey?" said the earl, with a grin and a chuckle.

The following is an extract from a bona-fide letter which a woman from New Haven, Conn., wrote to Clyde Fitch, the other day: "I have been reading of the vast amount of money you have been making this year by writing plays. I do not approve of the theatre myself, but I would like to ask a small favor of you. I am a lady who has been better days, but with God's help and your assistance I think the sun of prosperity may shine on me again. I am a widow with three daughters. The eldest died two years ago and ever since I have been most anxious to have her grave sodded. Won't you please send her grave for me, my dear Mr. Fitch? My second daughter could make a very good marriage if you would only send her \$200 with which to buy her trousseau. My third daughter has a beautiful voice. The doctor says it cannot be properly trained for less than \$150. In short, dear Mr. Fitch, send me a check for \$500, and just see what an amount of good you will be doing in the world. My daughter's grave will be sodded, my second girl will be made a loving wife, and my baby will have a voice to earn money for her mother with; and I shall have enough of your money left to hire a second-hand piano. Be sure and send the money by registered letter, as I think the ordinary mail is so unreliable."

Padewski Caught.
One evening last season, at a famous restaurant in New York, Padewski happened to be dining there at the same time that the New York Goldsmiths' and Jewelers' Association were having a celebration dinner in another part of the building. At the close of the feast the pianist made his way to the cloak room and was busy washing his hands when one of the other party came in on the same mission. The newcomer stared at the fair-haired Pole, and at last, as he dashed his hands through the water, said: "You're very like Padewski!" "You're very like Padewski!" rejoined the maestro, modestly. "What?" whooped the American, and, dashing at him, shook both his hands without waiting for the ceremony of wiping his own. Before there was any time for Padewski to escape the man from the goldsmiths' dinner rushed to the door, and calling to the chiefs of his party, yelled: "I say, Brown, Jones, Robinson, Smith, all of you, come here; I want to introduce you to my friend, Padewski!"

Improved Proverbs.
Quacks are stubborn things. It's a wise girl who knows her own mind. Society is the mother of convention. Home was not built in a day. Modesty is the best policy. Circumstances alter faces. A rolling gait gathers remorse. All's not gold that titters. Let us eat, drink and be married, for to-morrow we die. Charity uncovers a multitude of sins.—Smart Set.

Ground Plan Completed.
Naguss (literary editor)—How is your new society novel getting on, Bonus?
Bonus (struggling author)—Splendid. I've got the French phrases I am going to use in the story all selected. There's nothing to do now but to fill in the English and divide it into chapters.—Chicago Tribune.

Photographic Talk.
Summer Girl—Do you think you can take a good picture of me?
Cholly—I'm afraid I must answer you in the negative.
Wise men are conservative. Only fools give their candid opinions on all occasions.

Out-of-Tone Conditions

Marked by failure of appetite, loss of vitality, that tired feeling, bilious turns, dull headaches, indigestion and other stomach troubles, as well as by pimples, blotches, boils and other eruptions, are all referable to an impure or impoverished condition of the blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Corrects all these conditions—it's the medicine that makes the blood pure and rich—the peculiar tonic that strengthens every weak function and builds up the whole system.

"We think there is no medicine that can equal Hood's Sarsaparilla. It has cured me of rheumatism and relieved my husband of catarrh. I have tried it for boils and have found it fine. When we have that tired feeling we take Hood's and in a short time the trouble is gone." Mrs. J. A. REYNOLDS, Stockton, Cal.

Accept No Substitute.
A Slim Menu.
I presume you are always filled with the divine affluence," said the admiring friend to the dreamy poet.
"Yes," answered the dreamy poet; "yes, and that's about all as a general thing."

Thinking of buying a camera? If so, send for our 1901 catalog containing fully illustrated description of every camera made. Kirk, Geary & Co., 330 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

Not Any Better Than Women.
A Boston club put up theatricals for "ladies only," and some of the lords of creation, almost racked themselves into brain fever trying to get in.

Domestic Opinions.
Husband—I think only sensible women ought to marry.
Wife—Well, you'd be a bachelor if that were the rule.

A Tramp's Work.
"Hello, Walker! What 'y' up to now-days?"
"Well, Lazy, I'm lookin' fer a chance 'y' work—"
"Aw, come off! You don't expect me to believe that?"
"Cert. It's de truth. I'm lookin' fer a chance 'y' work some soft guy fer the price of a drink."

NOTEWORTHY ANNIVERSARY IN THE HISTORY OF THE YOUTH'S COMPANION.
With its issue of April 18th The Youth's Companion entered upon its 75th year.

To commemorate this anniversary, the publishers prepared a richly printed souvenir illustrating the growth of the nation and of The Youth's Companion since the year The Companion was founded, 1827. Perhaps the most significant features of the souvenir are its three maps. The first shows the small section of the continent occupied by the United States of 1827, practically no subscribers. Another shows the system of railways which cover the United States in 1901, an aggregate of 187,781 miles. The Youth's Companion traversing every mile of this system once a week. The third map shows the number of subscribers to The Youth's Companion in every state of the union in 1901, the paper being delivered every week to 545,342 American homes.

Clearly True.
"What do you think of this idea that Mars is sending signals?" asked Mr. Beechwood.
"There's nothing on earth in it!" replied Mr. Homewood, emphatically.

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TAKING
When you take Grove's Tasteless Chili Tonic, because the formula is printed on every bottle, showing that it is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. 50c.

Responsibility.
Dodger—I wouldn't be in the shoes of that New York clergyman who has married 312 couples in his life.
Colyer—Why?
Dodger—Just think what he'll have to answer for.

\$100 REWARD \$100.
The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in this age, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietary method of curing this disease is a discovery that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: F. J. CENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 25c.

Accustomed to Them.
"Do you know, Willie, what a horrible example is!" said the fond mother.
"Yes," said the school boy, with a frown; "I never saw any other kind."

Kill Germs of Disease.
The modern way to cure disease is to destroy its germs. Cascares Candy Cathartic are modern germ-killers, and cleansers. Druggists, 25c. 50c. per box.

A Lively Wake.
"I hear there was doings at Mc-Ghoolighan's wake."
"Doings? There wor so many foine fights, me boy, thot th' wake was reported in the sportin' column."

Only Four of the Rank.
The only persons who have held the rank of general of the United States army were George Washington, U. S. Grant, William T. Sherman and Philip H. Sheridan.

The Worst Yet.
Stubbs—I hear that Falcon is going to stop writing poetry.
Penn—Yes; the position in which the paper brought out his last sonnet discouraged him.
Stubbs—Did they run it on the "Children's page?"
Penn—Worse than that. It appeared in the puzzle department.

A Marked Man.

Jasper—Why do you consider Bond- rocks so especially lucky?
Jumps—Why all his friends had gone back on him before he had succeeded, and he was able to begin life with a clean slate.

Impossible to Say.
Johnson—Do you mean to insinuate that I can't tell the truth?
Parkinson—By no means. It is impossible to say what a man can do until he tries.

In the Enemy's Country.
"I know well enough, fellow citizens," exclaimed the fierce browed, shaggy haired orator, "that the views that I advocate are not popular. Not 10 days ago while advocating them from a public platform, I was struck on the head by a brick and knocked senseless."
"Why didn't you wait until you got your sense back before you went to talking again?" inquired a man in the outskirts of the crowd, in a loud rancorous voice.

A Crushing Outcome.
"Joe, have you ever experienced heart-felt disappointment?"
"Yes; I once tried to dye this old red mustache brown and it turned green."

Preservation of Eyesight.
An Ontario oculist thinks that the eyesight of one fourth of the blind patients he has had might have been saved by prompt precautions taken in infancy.

Unreasonable Prayer.
Unceasingly the prayer of man went up:
Backward, turn backward, O Time, in thy flight!
Father Time whetted his scythe impatiently.
"And if I should," muttered he, "they'd say I was making monkeys of them!"

Printing Without Ink.
A company has been formed to control the process of printing without ink, and in a short time it is expected that old methods will be revolutionized. There is one thing, however, that has resisted all innovations; that is, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It is a wonderful medicine for dyspepsia, indigestion, biliousness, insomnia, constipation and nervousness. It also prevents malaria, fever and ague. Try it and you will not be disappointed.

His Explanation.
"What do you mean by having a woman's letter in your pocket?" his wife inquired sternly.
"For a moment his face went white. Then a shade of relief chased it away. "On my word, Maria, I forgot to mail it for you."

THE SALESWOMAN
WHY IT IS SOMETIMES HARD FOR HER TO BE PLEASANT.

A Clerk in a Minneapolis Dry Goods Store Tells How She Became Able to Perform Her Duties Easily.
From the Minneapolis Journal.

Have you ever stopped to think that the position of a saleswoman in a large dry goods store is a particularly trying one? Working long hours, being compelled to stand most of the time, and being expected to look pleasant regardless of suffering which she may be enduring, is it any wonder that weak, nervous women find it impossible to follow this occupation? Everyone will be interested in the experience of Miss Nellie M. Tomlinson of 3118 Minnehaha avenue, Minneapolis, Minn., who is a clerk in one of the large dry goods stores of that city. She says:

"When I was eight years of age I had the scarlet fever and it left me with weak kidneys and a complication of diseases. I was nervous and finally became so bad that I left school and had to go for an entire term. I had headache all the time and was too irritable to talk with any one. The least excitement seemed to make my heart flutter and a fainting spell would follow. At times I became so dizzy that I would have to sit down until the feeling passed away. My blood seemed to have turned to water. I was a mere skeleton and had to lie down several times during the day. I had one of the best physicians in the city but he did not help me.

"My parents read about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People in one of our city papers and thought it would be wise for me to give them a trial. I began to get better when I had taken the first box and by the time I had used two and a half boxes I was cured. I can perform with ease my duties as clerk in a dry goods store. I was never so well as I am today and it is all due to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People."

Signed,
NELLIE M. TOMLINSON.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 26th day of December, 1900.
R. M. Thompson,
Notary Public.

At all druggists or direct from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y. Price 50 cents per box; 6 boxes, \$2.50.

In Boston.
Gray—Yes; I tell my wife everything I do. Don't you?
White—I did for awhile, but I had to quit. My wife said it was too stupid for anything.

THE BEST POMMEL SLICKER IN THE WORLD
DEARS THIS TRADE MARK
TOWER'S
FISH BRAND
THOUGH OFTEN IMITATED AS A SADDLE COAT IT HAS NO EQUAL

IF CLAIMANTS FOR PENSION
Write to NATHAN SICKFORD, Washington, D. C. He will give quick replies. 20th St. N. York, Room 30th Corp. Prosecuting claims since 1875.

SUMMER
W. H. SMITH & CO., Buffalo, N. Y.
N. P. N. U. No. 2-1901.
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JOHN POOLE, Portland, Oregon.
Foot of Morrison Street.
Can give you the best bargains in Ruggies, Plows, Boilers and Engines, Win-mills and Pumps and General Machinery. See us before buying.

FOOT-POWER LATHES
MACHINES & SUPPLIES
DAYTON MACHINERY CO.

Help for Women Who Are Always Tired.

"I do not feel very well, I am so tired all the time."
You hear these words every day; so often as you meet your friends just so often are these words repeated. More than likely you speak the same significant words yourself, and no doubt you do feel far from well most of the time.

Mrs. Ella Rice, of Chelsea, Wis., whose portrait we publish, writes that she suffered for two years with bearing-down pains, headache, backache, and had all kinds of miserable feelings.

Perfumed Derivatives.
The Sudanese natives eagerly buy cotton goods, cotton goods, sugar, perfumes, tea, nails, chains, wire, leather, false jewelry and iron trinkets of Geneva. Great Britain furnishes the cotton goods, but Germany, Austria and Italy have almost the monopoly of the other articles. Germany does a large trade in perfumes. A single caravan started off recently with 20,000 francs' worth of German scents for the natives.

Sobriety Among Railroad Men.
The number of railroad men discharged for excessive use of liquor during the past 22 years has decreased from 20 to one per cent, and during the past 25 years the proportion of men owning their homes has increased tenfold.

Mandarins Never Seen to Walk.
Most Chinese mandarins pass the whole of their lives without taking a single yard of exercise. The late Nanking viceroy (father of the Marquis Tsene) was considered a remarkable character because he always walked 1,000 steps a day in his private garden. Under no circumstances whatever is a mandarin ever seen on foot in his own jurisdiction.

It Would Seem So.
Hix—Has your friend Wederly a hobby?
Dix—Well, I wouldn't call it a hobby. It's more like insanity.
"How's that?"
"He's been married five times."

Machinery, Implements, Farm Supplies, Etc.
FREE TO FARMERS
Our 1901 Vehicle Book
Our 1901 implement Catalogue JUST ISSUED.

Send your name and P. O. address and we will mail one or both, as desired, free of all charge.

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First and Taylor Sts. PORTLAND, ORE.

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The best hope of competition is to make machines "just as good as McCormick."

Fifty out of every hundred mowers sold around the world bear the name McCormick.
Big Four, New Four, Little Four, Vertical Lift.

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For Catalogue and prices.

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With Steel Wheels, made for the "Wild and Woolly West."
J. A. FREEMAN, General Agent,
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Complete Stock of WALTER A. WOOD EXTRAS.

The perfection of Wall Plaster. Saves you time and money. Investigate.
LAND PLASTER.—Use our Land Plaster and increase your crops. Testimonials, circulars and expert information on application.
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Agents wanted everywhere.

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Consignments solicited. Pay highest market price. PROMPT RETURNS.
Dealers in Leather and Findings.
Refer to Wells, Fargo & Co. Bank, Portland, Oregon.

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We have just issued an excellent Little Catalogue on Fence subjects. Full illustrations; all the newest Fence information. A postal card will bring it to you.

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