CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and Substitutes are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Harmless and Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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Bears the Signature of

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In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

BUSINESS CARDS.

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Special attention given to collections and matters in probate
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DR J W HARRIS,

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Office—Over Wilkins & Linn's drug store.
Office Hours—9 to 12 a m; 2 to 5 and 7 to 9 p m.
Residence—Ferry street between 11th and 12th.

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Special attention to surgery and surgical diseases of women.

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Formerly resident physician St Vincent Hospital, Portland, Oregon.
Office—Over A. E. Wood's grocery store, Willamette Street.
Residence—Corner Seventh and High.

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Watches and Clocks Repaired.
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DR G BIDDLE,

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Office—On Olive street, between Fifth and Sixth streets, one block west of Minnesota

Eugene Street Railway.

TIME CARD.

After the 4th of Oct. 1895, the street cars will run on the following schedule time until further notice.

LEAVING THE DEPOT.

7:10-7:40-8:10-8:40-9:10-9:40-10:00 a m then every half hour.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure.

Digests what you eat.

It artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps, and all other results of imperfect digestion.

Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

VINCENT & CO., Corner Drug Store.

NERVITA Restores VITALITY LOST VIGOR AND MANHOOD

Cures Impotency, Night Emissions and wasting diseases, all effects of self abuse, or excess and indiscretion. A nerve tonic and blood builder. Brings the pink glow to pale cheeks and restores the fire of youth. By mail 50c per box; 6 boxes for $2.50; with a written guarantee to cure or refund the money.

NERVITA MEDICAL CO.
Clinton & Jackson Sts., CHICAGO, ILL.

For sale W L DeLano Druggist

Northern Pacific RAILWAY

RUNS

Pullman Sleeping Cars

Elegant Dining Cars

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TO ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS, DULUTH, FARGO, GRAND FORKS, CROOKSTON, WINNIPEG, HELENA and BUTTE.

Through Tickets to CHICAGO, WASHINGTON, PHILADELPHIA, NEW YORK, BOSTON, and All Points East and South.

For information, time cards, map and tickets, call on or write to

D McMURPHEY,
General Agent, Eugene,
Office—Opposite Guard office.
Or, A D CHARLTON,
Asst Gen'l Pass. Agent,
255 Morrison St, cor Third, Portland, Oregon

Corvallis & Eastern RAILROAD.

TIME CARD

No. 2 for Yaquina—
Train leaves Albany.....12:45 P M
Leaves Corvallis.....1:55 P M
Arrives Yaquina.....7:25 P M

No. 1 Returning—
Leaves Yaquina.....6:00 A M
Leaves Corvallis.....11:30 A M
Arrives Albany.....12:15 P M

No. 3 for Detroit—
Leaves Albany.....7:00 A M
Arrives Detroit.....11:50 A M

No. 4 Returning—
Leaves Detroit.....12:20 P M
Arrives Albany.....5:45 P M

One and two connect at Albany and Corvallis with Southern Pacific trains, giving direct service to and from Newport and adjacent beaches.

Trains for the mountains arrive at Detroit at noon, giving ample time to reach camping grounds on the Breitenbush and Santiam the same day.

EDWIN STONE, Manager.
H L WALDEN, T F & P A
J TURNER, Agent, Albany.

MINE ENEMY.

Once in my pride I judged a man,
With eyes austere I looked him through.
I said, "Here failed he;" Span by span
I measured all his faults anew.

And thenceforth marked in bitter mood
The manner of his life intent,
To find therein such constant feed
That my just heart might not relent.

I probed his thoughts, his motives weighed,
And yet as on his hopes I pored,
Though none I might have crushed, I staid
My hand—they were so humbly reared.

And, keeping watch with doubtful eyes
On all his actions, I began
To mark with remorseless surprise
How very human was the man.

Till, by a casual cross wind blown,
Came word of trifling acts of his—
Poor common things—in which was shown
His touch with common charities.

Then, seeing how much I had denied
Who loved the name of charity,
I bowed my head with shame and cried,
"Forgive me, O mine enemy!"

—W. G. Hole in Spectator.

The Charge of the Dead

A Grewsome Story of War.

Copyright, 1899, by Erwin Wardman.

Night fell, leaving the battle yet undecided and the Russian army in a critical position. General Prince Rouknine, who commanded the left wing, feeling himself conquered by the enemy, gave the order to charge to a few Cossacks that were left him.

That order meant nothing less than to dislodge 2,000 Turks strongly established in the village of Karkow with batteries of artillery. It was necessary that the Russians should drive them from there if they did not wish to find themselves surrounded and the forward march on Plevna halted.

The charge was a difficult one. The soldiers who occupied Karkow were all members of the special guard of the sultan, big devils of men six feet high, who were astonished at nothing, afraid of nothing and made it a point never to leave an enemy on the ground without tracing on his back with their daggers the red crescent of Mohammed.

Prince Rouknine knew this, and when he decided to send against them his 500 Cossacks, all that were left of his famous regiment of Oural, he understood that he was sending them to their death.

He caused their captain to be called, a handsome man, with blue eyes, whose name was Serge Frithiof and who was not more than 25 years old.

Coldly he said to him: "Sir, you will have the honor to charge. You will send your horses in full haste on the village of Karkow, where the enemy's infantry is stationed. The entrance will be made, and our army will be saved. But you will fight in the proportion of one against four, and it is for the most of you certain death. If Karkow is retaken and the passage is free, you will ring the church bell. If no sound is heard, it will mean that the Russian army must succumb because not one of you is living."

The captain slowly lowered his saber as he said, "The bell will ring."

* * * * * * *

The balls were raining around the Cossacks, whose horses were erect on their haunches, with frothing mouths.

Captain Frithiof raised his arm. A savage clamor resounded, and the somber mass of cavalry advanced at full gallop across the ravine of Karkow. According to the captain's order, they immediately had ceased their rough cries, and one could hear nothing but the dull and formidable sound of the galloping horses.

The soldiers of the Turkish guard saw this storm approaching and awaited it with tense muscles. The shock was frightful. Each blow of a saber cut off a head, each shot laid a man low, and there were streams of blood along the gutters. But the Cossacks were cut to pieces.

Feeling, nevertheless, that his troops were shaken, the Turkish general evacuated the village. Then, confident in his superior forces, he gave them a position a mile from the town, near an abandoned farm. Karkow was taken, but the entrance was not yet made.

Captain Frithiof trembled with rage. "The army can be saved by you," had said General Prince Rouknine.

Cost what it may, this wild charge which had caused the enemy to retire must be continued. But how, since the squadron was reduced to a few cavaliers?

The captain assembled his Cossacks on the grand square of Karkow and counted them.

There were hardly 60. More than 400 corpses were stretched on the streets, side by side with the dead Turks.

The riderless horses went about in docile troops. Few among them had been touched, for the balls, well directed, had hit the men full in the chest.

Night came on. The pink rays of the setting sun softly illuminated the horrible spectacle.

Captain Frithiof remained silent, somber. Suddenly a thought crossed his brain, a fantastic thought. He passed his hand across his brow, as if he wished to chase away some nightmare. His eyes had a singular light in them as he murmured, "We will continue the charge!"

Turning toward his men, he added: "You will go and pick up all the dead who fell in the village and catch all the horses that are loose. Then you will replace the dead men in the saddles and stoutly tie them on the horses with the straps on the lances."

A shiver ran through the ranks.

"Do it," repeated the officer coldly.

The Cossacks obeyed. It was an easy matter to bring back the horses which were grouped together from habit, and with a vigorous hand the living soldiers raised the bloody bodies of their dead comrades to straighten them in their stirrups.

"To horse, you men!" cried Captain Frithiof, once having seen his squadron reformed—a squadron of soldiers who were no longer alive. The 60 living Cossacks, their hands red with blood, came again to take their places at the head of the ranks.

"We are going to charge again," said the captain. "Let us start ahead. Their horses will follow ours."

On the slanting road which descended from Karkow toward the farm where the enemy was halted fighting began again.

The Turks, who had seen the greater part of the Russian soldiers fall under their blows, believed themselves safe now, and they were strangely surprised when they heard again the noise of the approaching cavalry.

At the cry of alarm from the sentinel they formed in line of battle and fired on the whole line.

Forty Cossacks rolled on the earth. It was those of the first ranks—those that were alive! The others continued to charge.

The Turkish soldiers gazed with frightened eyes. Where could this squadron come from? Who were these demons who received the balls without moving, bent low over their saddles, without a word, without a cry?

One could not distinguish the number of horses, and one could believe it was all the Russian cavalry, a whole army of phantoms. The first rank of infantry gave way, the others were not long in retreating, and, fearing all at once, the whole Turkish army abandoned their arms and fled.

The position was taken, and the passage became free at last.

Captain Frithiof saw that his squadron was there, in its accustomed order. The horses were so docile that they had all stopped behind him when he had shouted "Halt!" They remained immovable now, heads low and covered with foam.

A few moments after the village bell rang loud and long.

* * * * * * *

Victory now was possible, even certain.

General Prince Rouknine, on hearing the bell, uncovered his head, understanding that his faithful Cossacks had sacrificed themselves to save the rest of the army. With his staff major he went at full gallop toward Karkow, but his joy of vanquishing was mixed with pain.

He arrived at the grand square of the village. What was his surprise to perceive, arranged as for parade, the black line of the squadron! They were certainly 300 cavaliers, Captain Serge Frithiof at their head.

Night had come on, but it was one of those admirable moonlight nights which give to objects strange aspects.

Captain Frithiof advanced.

"Karkow is free," said he, saluting.

"You were able then to charge?"

"Twice. It was necessary to drive the enemy from a farm where they had fortified themselves."

"And many men were killed, captain?"

"All my men! Our brave Cossacks were heroic even after death!"

Prince Rouknine approached and saw, bending on the necks of the horses, lighted by the white light of the moon, the dead men who balanced themselves with the movement of the chargers.—New York Press.

Watch Papers.

When thick watches with removable cases were carried, it was the custom for watchmakers whenever they cleaned a watch to place in the bottom of the loose case an engraved label with their names and addresses, on which they would write the date of the repair. Frequently these labels were elaborately engraved; sometimes they contained maxims or verses around the outside. This habit gave rise to the fashion of placing in the cases verses and devices, tokens of friendship or love, sometimes written on paper, but more frequently painted or worked on satin. All these were designated as watch papers irrespective of the material of which they were composed.—Jewelers' Weekly.

Medicines and Poisons.

"It has always been a source of speculation to me why more people are not killed by taking a dose of poison in mistake for medicine," said an official of the coroner's office. "When investigating deaths from such a cause, I have always carefully noted the manner in which the medicines are kept in the house. Nine times out of ten I have found poisons and medicines of all descriptions put on a shelf or in a dark corner somewhere so that the contents of the bottles could not easily be seen. In many instances they are in reach of children. It is strange there are not more deaths reported from this almost criminal neglect."—Philadelphia Call.

An Exchange of Compliments.

The late Judge Charles P. Daly of New York was a charming conversationalist as well as a model citizen and an accomplished jurist. He met the Duke of Wellington some 50 years ago, and the duke remarked to him that he seemed too young to be on the bench.

"I owe my position," replied Judge Daly, "to one of those accidents of fortune to which your grace owes so little."

"I recall my criticism," said the duke grimly. "You are doubtless where you belong."

Pain From Nettle Stings.

It has been found that the pain caused by the sting of nettles is due partly to formic acid and partly to a chemical resembling snake poison. Our nettles are comparatively harmless, but in India, Java and elsewhere there are varieties the painful effects of which last weeks and in some cases months, like snake bites.

Notice.

The Ladies Aid of the 1st Presbyterian church will give a supper on the evening before Washington's birthday, Feb. 21st. The menu and further particulars will be published later.

Experience is the best teacher. Use Acker's English Remedy in any case of coughs, colds or croup. Should it fail to give immediate relief money refunded. 25 cts and 50 cts. For sale by W L DeLano.

PLAYED OUT.

Dull headache, pains in various parts of the body, sinking at the pit of the stomach, loss of appetite, feverishness, pimples or sores, are all positive evidence of impure blood. No matter how it became so, it must be purified in order to obtain good health. Acker's Blood Elixir has never failed to cure Scrofulous or Syphilitic poisons, or any other blood diseases. It is certainly a wonderful remedy and we sell every bottle on a positive guarantee. For sale by W L DeLano.

LONG TOM PRECINCT.

Five of the Pioneers of '47 Yet Remain There.

Junction City Times, January 26.

Through the kindness of our friend, G. W. Furnless, we have obtained the following interesting collection of items from Long Tom precinct, showing difference between the date of January 1, 1900, and that of 47 years ago:

At that time the population of Long Tom precinct was about 80. There was one school house, and 5½ miles of road. The nearest postoffice was Starr's Point, on the north of where Monroe now stands. Monroe was then unknown. The nearest flour mill was on Beaver creek, Benton county. The first election was held in Christopher Taylor's hewn log house, on his donation claim where Emery Herron now lives. There are about 54 square miles in this precinct. In 1853 there was but little if any taxable land, and at this time there are about 30,000 acres taxed. Of the 80 people that were here in 1853, there are but five remaining, namely: W. R Goodman, Milton Robinson, G. W. Turnbow, J. S. Robinson and Mrs. Oliver Mays.

The present population is about 277, with about 70 or 80 legal voters; about 100 school children, 42 miles of public road, 1 postoffice, 1 saw mill, 2 poultry yards, 1 fish pond, 1 hop house and 20 acres of hops.

In those days farming was not so extensive as it is now. They had 10, 20 or 30 acres of wheat, which was cradled and bound by hand. The wheat was threshed with horses or cattle by tramping it out of the straw.

A GOOD MEASURE.

The Wide Tire Law Is Now in Effect.

Some inquiry having been made as to the new law in reference to wide-tired wagons, which is now in operation, we publish the act in full, as follows:

"From and after the 1st day of January, 1900, the county court or county board, of each county within this state, is hereby authorized to make a rebate each year, for four years, on road tax of each person within its county who shall own and have in habitual use on the highways of this state, wagons or other vehicles for the transportation of freight and other heavy articles, the tires of which are not less than three inches in width, of $1 for each wheel of such vehicle; and provided further, that the owner of each vehicle having tires four inches in width, upon which there is a difference of at least eight inches in the length of the front and rear axle, so constructed that the the front and rear wheels will not come in contact with the same road surface, while the vehicle is moving in a straight line, shall receive, in addition to the aforesaid rebate, a further rebate of for four years in his or her road tax as aforesaid of $2 for each vehicle of this class for each and every year during the said period that said vehicle is habitually used upon the highways of this state."

Call for Meeting of Democratic Central Committee.

The members of the Democratic Central Committee are hereby called to meet at the Court House in Eugene, Oregon, on to-wit: Saturday, the 27th day of Jan., 1900, at 1 o'clock, p. m., for consultation concerning primary meetings and other matters.

L. L. STEVENS, Secretary. J. J. WALTON, Chairman.

Bargains in Property.

The Lauer residence property on Willamette street, also lots on corner of Lincoln and 5th streets, will now be sold cheap, easy terms. Anyone desiring choice property can obtain information by calling on The Eugene Real Estate & Investment Company, Eugene, Oregon.

No Cure, No Pay.

That is the way all druggists sell Groves' Tasteless Chill Tonic for Chills, Malaria and Billiousness. It is as pleasant to take as Lemon Syrup. 50 cents

RED MAN'S EXPERIENCE.—One of the Warm Spring Indians was inspecting the dynamos and engines at the power house one day last week, says the Crook County Journal, and expressed a desire to feel a shock of electricity. The good-natured attendant complied by directing him to take hold of a pair of wires which fed a small lamp. The slight shock only excited his curiosity, and he wanted more. He got it. He was told to take hold of a certain wire carrying 220 volts of electricity and strike another wire quickly with his extended finger, which he readily did, and at once gave a war whoop and started on the run for the agency. He hasn't returned yet.

The Young Mother

She thinks little of herself, and fails to notice how pale and thin she is growing. She worries constantly over the baby that does not thrive, although its food seems abundant.

Scott's Emulsion nourishes and strengthens the nursing mother and supplies to the baby's food the bone-forming and fat-producing elements which were lacking.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

Distinguished Testimony

No class society in the world stands higher in noble aims and charitable accomplishments than the Knights of Pythias. That order is doing great good, and one of its finest institutions is the Ohio Pythian Home, at Springfield, Ohio, which is ably presided over by Superintendent Le Fevre and his wife, Mrs. Callie I. Le Fevre, the matron. The latter has recently given a letter, which will command widespread attention because of the position of the person and of the writer. It is as follows:

CALLIE I. LE FEVRE, Matron Ohio Pythian Home.

"Messrs. W. H. Hooker & Co., New York: Last year I used Acker's English Remedy at the suggestion of a friend, for a serious, long-lasting throat difficulty and a remedy hard cough. Had used many well-spoken of preparations without relief. I can honestly say that Acker's English Remedy removed the difficulty and stopped the cough. I did not purchase or use more than three bottles, and at least one-half of the last is still on hand. I also consulted physicians with no permanent results." (Signed) CALLIE I. LE FEVRE.

The friend to whom Mrs. Le Fevre refers as having suggested Acker's English Remedy is Mrs. W. B. Chilton, wife of the president of the Troy Transfer Co., of Troy, Ohio, where this remedy has accomplished many other cures in Throat and Lung Troubles. In conversation with an acquaintance Mrs. Le Fevre also said: "If you will call on Mr. W. H. Schauss, a prominent china and art merchant of Springfield, Ohio, you will find that he, too, has had any amount of experience with Acker's English Remedy in his family, and thinks they cannot keep house without it."

Acker's English Remedy is sold on all druggists under a positive guarantee that your money will be refunded in case of failure. 25c., 50c. and $1 a bottle in United States and Canada. In England, 1s. 9d., 2s. 9d., and 4s. 6d.

We authorize the above guarantee. W. H. HOOKER & CO., *Proprietors, New York.*

For sale by W. L. DeLano, Eugene, Or.

EUGENE STEAM DYEING AND CLEANING WORKS....

West Eighth Street near Steam Laundry.

CHRIS MARX, Jr., Proprietor.

Clothing cleaned, colored and repaired. Faded clothing restored to its original color to look like new. Satisfaction guaranteed. Work called for and delivered.

CLASSIFIED COLUMN.

Notices under this head not to exceed five lines, 50 cents per week; $1 50 a month; $12 per year.

For Sale.

FOR SALE.—Probably the very best 150 acre tracts of land in Lane county, and one of the best in the state of Oregon, owned by Dr T W Harris. This is a very fertile and highly improved farm lying 2½ miles west of Eugene on an excellent road. The doctor bought this farm with a view to breeding fine horses, but having given up the breeding business, has no further use for his farm and desiring to devote himself exclusively to his profession, offers it for sale at a rare bargain. Call on the doctor for terms of sale.

FOR SALE.—Corner First and Jefferson streets, one 10 room house, and two lots, 80x160 feet each. Good barn, water, fruit, fine garden ground. Also house and lot, corner First and Lawrence streets, lot 66 feet 8 inches, by 160 feet, young fruit trees, good garden ground, water, etc. Also house and lot, corner Willamette and Fourteenth streets. For prices and terms write S J Sills, Tacoma, Wash, Box 827, or call at GUARD office.

Miscellaneous.

WOOD BIDS WANTED.—Bids will be received at the office of the Eugene tannery until February 1, 1900, for 200 cords of 4-foot body fir wood HAINES & Co.

WOOD WANTED.—350 cords body fir wood by August 1, 1900. Bids will be received prior to December 1, 1899. Eugene Water Co., F. L. CHAMBERS, Secretary.

SEND STAMP.—For circulars and list of R. H. C. literature. Address Jos. Amrhein, box 972, Tacoma, Wash.

EAST AND SOUTH

VIA

THE SHASTA ROUTE

OF THE

Southern Pacific Co

Express Trains Leave Portland Daily.

South			North
7:00 p m	Lv	Portland Ar	9:15 a m
12:31 a m	Lv	Eugene Lv	3:54 a m
8:15 a m	Ar	San Francisco Lv	8:05 p m
5:30 a m	Ar	Ogden Ar	1:10 p m
7:00 a m	Ar	Los Angeles Lv	7:00 p m
6:00 p m	Ar	El Paso Lv	8:40 p m
6:25 a m	Ar	New Orleans Lv	8:50 p m
8:30 a m	Lv	Portland Ar	7:15 p m
2:14 p m	Lv	Eugene Lv	1:16 a m
7:45 p m	Ar	San Francisco Lv	7:00 a m
5:45 p m	Ar	Ogden Lv	1:40 a m
1:20 p m	Ar	Los Angeles Lv	12:30 p m
6:00 p m	Ar	El Paso Lv	7:20 a m
6:25 p m	Ar	New Orleans Lv	8:50 a m

DINING CARS
OBSERVATION CARS

Pullman first-class and Tourist Sleeping cars attached to all through trains.
Prompt connections at Denver, Omaha and Chicago with trains for other eastern cities.

Corvallis Mail Daily
(Except Sunday.)

7:30 a m	Lv	Portland Ar	5:50 p m
11:55 p m	Ar	Corvallis Lv	1:20 p m

At Albany and Corvallis connect with train of Oregon Central & Eastern Railway.

Independence Passenger Daily
(Except Sunday)

EXPRESS TRAIN DAILY (EXCEPT SUNDAY.)

4:50 p m	Lv	Portland Ar	8:25 a m
7:30 p m	Ar	McMinnville Lv	5:50 a m
8:30 p m	Ar	Independence Lv	4:50 a m

Direct connection at San Francisco with steamship lines for Hawaii, Japan, China, the Philippines and Australia.
For through tickets and rates, call on L G ADAIR, Agent, Eugene,
Or E J McCLANAHAN, Depot Agent
City Ticket Agent, Eugene, Oregon.

R KOEHLER, Manager. C H MARKHAM, G F and P A, Portland, Oregon.

EUGENE-FLORENCE

STAGE LINE.

E. BANGS, Proprietor.

Stage leaves Eugene for Florence Daily except Sunday at 6 a m
Returning stage leaves Florence for Eugene daily except Sundays at 2 p m
Saturdays at 8 a m.
Arrives in Eugene at 6 p m the day following.

SINGLE FARE.....$5.00
ROUND TRIP.....$9.00
Tickets for sale at E. Bangs' livery barn, Eugene, or at Hurd & Davenport's office in Florence.

HOME COOKING

when done by a first class cook, should be the acme of everything that is delicious and toothsome, and to attain this "consummation devoutly to be wished" your spices and flavorings, baking powders and condiments, oils and salad dressings should be absolutely pure, and of the highest strength and genuine flavor. You can get this only from a reliable store, that keeps nothing but the best, as you can always find at

GRAY & SON

RUNNING UP A BIG BILL

For doctor's fees wouldn't be necessary, when you are attacked with colds at this season of the year, if you would keep a bottle of our pure and high grade Cyrus Noble Whiskey in your house, and then take it in the form of toddy, or as your taste dictates, at bedtime or any other old time. There is nothing like it for colds, La Grippe or kindred ailments.

W. M. Renshaw

Clearance Sale

of Wall Paper, 10 per cent off on all figured paper till January 1st.

PRESTON & HALES