

ASTORIA

And You Have Always Bought, and which has been for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. **What is CASTORIA** It is a substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrup, It is Harmless and Pleasant. It is neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms, relieves Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the action of the Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

What is CASTORIA

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

What is CASTORIA

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

BUSINESS CARDS.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

HALE.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

2nd Christian Block.

ROOSE, OREGON.

WILLIAMS.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Specialty.

at Lane County Bank.

YEN.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

at First National Bank.

ROOSE, OREGON.

WOODCOCK.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

at half block south of Christian Bk.

ROOSE, OREGON.

KIPWORTH.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

at all the Courts.

ROOSE, OREGON.

THOMPSON.

CHAN A. HADLEY.

IRON & HARDY.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

at First National Bank Building.

at all the Courts.

ROOSE, OREGON.

DORRIS.

NEY & COUNSELOR-AT-LAW.

at all the Courts of the Second

District and in the Supreme Court

of Oregon.

Attention given to collections and

probate.

First National Bank Bldg.

Rooms 1, 2 and 3.

MEDICAL.

W. HARRIS.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

at W. H. Lee's drug store.

from 9 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 5 and 7 to

9 p. m.

at Ferry street between 11th and

12th.

KATENDALL, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

at Christian Block.

at surgery and surgical dis-

ease.

ELOVER, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

at resident physician St Vincent

at Portland, Ore.

at A. E. Wood's grocery store,

at Corner Seventh and High.

LOCKEY.

at Clocks Repaired.

ROOSE, OREGON.

BIDDLE.

DENTIST.

at Old street, between Fifth and

at one block west of Minnesota

at further notice.

CREATING THE DEPOT.

at 4th of Oct. 1895, the street

at run on the following schedule

at further notice.

TIME CARD.

at 4th of Oct. 1895, the street

at run on the following schedule

at further notice.

SOME OTHER DAY.

There are wonderful things we are going to do
Some other day.
And hark! we are going to drift into
Some other day.
With huddled lands, the cars that trail,
We wait and wait for a favoring gale
To fill the sails of our life's sail
Some other day.
We know we must find it if we win
Some other day.
But we say to ourselves there's time to begin
Some other day.
And so, deferring, we defer
Until at last we find ourselves
The strength of the long we leaned upon
Some other day.
And when we are old and our race is run
Some other day.
We fret for the things that might have been done
Some other day.
We trace the path that leads to where
The beckoning hand of grim despair
Leads us younger out of the here
Some other day.
—Somerville Journal.

My Birthday Umbrella

An Amusing Sketch Showing the
Difficulty of Working a
New Patent.

Like most people, I have only one birthday a year. Susan intended to celebrate the event by giving me a present. Susan is my wife. We had been married a year, but fortune had not smiled upon us, and we were terribly hard up. Consequently Susan's spending capacity was limited.

She was going to buy me an umbrella. The present was saved up for and talked about a good deal before the auspicious day. We went to the shop together to secure the gift.

Susan's idea of the amount to be expended— heaven bless her— was, I think, about \$1.50. The keeper of the umbrella shop looked pained and concerned at the idea of respectable customers daring to purchase one of his cheap glugs.

He had a \$2.50 article, now, a really decent thing.

We saw it. The handle was very plain. It did not please Susan so much as that of a \$3 one produced simultaneously. There was no pushing to open it—the thing was a patent. There was no fumbling in a shower of rain to open this umbrella. One had only to release a little spring in the handle, and the umbrella opened itself half way. This last luxury completely won over Susan. The bargain was clinched.

We left the shop arm in arm, Susan proud and joyous that she had been able to make me "such a beautiful birthday present"—one so much nicer than she had at first intended.

On the way the elements, as if bent on pleasing Susan, sent us a sharp shower of rain. Her eyes dilated with pleasure and triumph as she produced the umbrella.

"Let me open it!" she cried vivaciously as the raindrops came pattering down. She touched the spring, and lo! the umbrella partly opened of its own accord. How ingenious! To run it up to the top of the stick was the work of a second, and we sheltered singly under its ample canopy, side by side, arm in arm.

The rain descended in torrents. We had not far to go. The district railway station was only 100 yards ahead. Yet, before we arrived there, the silk of the umbrella was soaked through and through by the deluge. We were just in time for a train, with half a minute to spare. We did not trouble to shut the umbrella down until well inside the ticket office.

The thing would not shut. Susan declared it was because I did not understand the patent. She begged me to leave it to her while I got the tickets. I squeezed my way to the ticket office, paid the fares and returned to find Susan still struggling. We had not a moment to spare.

I tackled the umbrella myself, edging meanwhile toward the staircase. The wretched thing would not go down, no matter how I coaxed it.

Susan was now at the gate, advising me to desist from my struggles in the gateway, saying it would be perfectly easy to get the thing down on the platform. The train was at a standstill, all the passengers had jumped in, including Susan, who urged and encouraged me to more frantic efforts, standing inside the door of a carriage, while I remained writhing upon the platform.

"Step in there! Step in there!" cried the guard.

I stepped in, still clinging to the handle of the open abomination. Susan was purple with agitation. I managed by a dexterous maneuver to get the handle of the umbrella through the window and shut the door, leaving the open canopy spread over the window. What little light there was was thus prevented penetrating the dim interior of the carriage.

"Here, I say, put that umbrella down!" came a voice from the platform. As if I hadn't been trying to! Was I not trying at that very moment with all my might?

The door was wrenched forcibly open with a jerk, which shot me out on to the platform. Susan was compelled to jump out after me, and there we were—on the platform, already late, left behind, with the obnoxious thing wide open, dripping wet and obnoxious as ever. The train steamed out of the station.

"The next one will be in 15 minutes!" cried Susan, half in tears. "You can shut the thing now, surely! There is plenty of time. Don't fuss. And poor Ted will be waiting on the doorstep in the pouring rain, with no one to let him in."

Everything was tried, short of jumping upon the confounded thing, but all to no purpose.

"We shall have to leave it in the cloakroom, George," she cried. "Leave it just as it is. Don't break it. You can fetch it tomorrow," she suggested.

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. Aker'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.

We explained the difficulty to the cloakroom porter, who, with much muscle and even less ingenuity than ourselves, attempted the impossible feat of closing the horror.

"You must fetch that umbrella," said Susan on the following day. "The porter might do some damage to it in that cloakroom."

The surly cloakroom porter recognized me. There was an open umbrella, just as I had left it, standing in a corner.

"Why, haven't you shut the thing?" I exclaimed testily.

"Try it!" he answered laconically. "I did try. It was as bad as ever."

"Oh, hang the thing!" I cried. "I shall have to walk the wretched thing home as it is!"

Reader, have you ever discovered yourself carrying an open umbrella in the street, in a fit of absentmindedness, some time after a shower has finished? But you have never paraded two miles of thoroughfares with your umbrella up when there is not a spot of rain on the pavement and the day is bright and fair, with not even a ray of sunshine to provide an excuse for your eccentricity.

Suddenly—biff!

A loud shout of derision. The umbrella was nearly knocked out of my hand. The remains of a large cauliflower rolled from the top of my umbrella.

For the first time I ventured to look round. Imagine my horror at beholding that I was followed by at least 20 street urchins! Twenty mouths were wide open with derisive laughter, emitting their spitting yells.

I turned and fled. Don't think that I ran. Oh, dear, no! It would take more than a crowd of boys to make me run away. Yet I fear that I hurried somewhat.

At last there was my house, only 200 yards away! Susan should presently hear a little plink speaking upon the absurdity of purchasing patents that would not work.

She happened to be at the window and saw a noisy crowd approaching from the distance, with an open umbrella in their midst. A horrible fear that I had been run over or that something equally terrible had happened brought her to the front door step, so that when I arrived she was there ready to take the umbrella from my aching hands.

"Why didn't you put it down before you started, dear?" she asked quite nicely and gently.

"Why didn't I put it down? Why?" But what was the good of stumblers? The urchins formed a semicircle round the doorway.

"Let me shut it, dear!" she said, taking it with all a woman's tenderness and pressing her finger upon the spring in the orthodox fashion.

Lo and behold, the umbrella shut up! It closed just for all the world as though nothing had been the matter with it!

While I rested, exhausted and perspiring, Susan put the umbrella up and down again with the greatest ease. And from that day to this it has never gone wrong.

I never buy anything with a patent in it now. Susan says it shows a retrograde spirit in an age of advance. But women are always optimistic—London Answers.

The First Coffee in England.

A quaint old hand bill has turned up in London, issued in the middle of the seventeenth century by Pasqua Rosee, who kept the first public coffee house in that city.

"The virtue of the Coffee Drink; first made and publicly sold in England by Pasqua Rosee. The grain or berry called coffee growth upon little trees only in the deserts of Arabia. It is a simple, innocent thing, composed into a drink, by being dried in an oven, and ground to powder, and boiled up with spring water, and about half a pint of it to be drunk fasting an hour before, and not eating an hour after, and to be taken as hot as possibly can be endured; the which will never fetch the skin off the mouth, or raise any blisters by reason of that heat. It much quickens the spirits and makes the heart lighter. It is good against sore eyes. It suppresseth fumes exceeding, and therefore is good against the headache, and will verily much stop any defluxion of rheuma that distill from the head upon the stomach, and so prevent and help consumptions and the cough of the lungs. It is observed that in Turkey, where this is generally drunk, they are not troubled with stone, gout, dropsy, or scurvy, and that their skulls are exceedingly clear and white. It is neither laxative nor restraining."

"Made and sold in St. Michael's alley, Cornhill, by Pasqua Rosee, at the sign of his own head."

The Doctor Wondered.

Dr. Dunning, editor of The Congressionalist, was once visiting some friends upon the walls of whose dining room hung specimens of the youthful industry and piety of the children in the family, two samplers worked to worsted, one a motto calculated to cheer the heart in the hours of death. "The Lord Will Provide," the other a lifelike representation of man's best friend, the dog, both framed and hung conspicuously opposite the doctor.

For breakfast there was sausage. Dr. Dunning looked at the motto, "The Lord Will Provide," looked at the life-like dog and looked at his sausage. Again his glance wandered over the three. Then he turned to his hostess impulsively. "There's nothing in that, is there?" he asked.

Heritage of the Wayward.

Mr. Knowles—That was a very broad hint to his son in the jeweler's will, wasn't it?

Mr. Quillet—What?

Mr. Knowles—Leaving him nothing but the regulator—Jeweler's Weekly.

Sick Headache absolutely and permanently cured by using Moki Tea.

A pleasant herb drink. Cures constipation and indigestion, makes you eat, sleep, work and happy. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back. 25 cts and 50 cts. For sale by W. L. DeLano.

I. T. Travis, Agent Southern R. R., Selma, Ala., writes: "I can not say too much in praise of One Minute Cough Cure. It my case it worked like a charm." The only harmless remedy that gives immediate results. Cures coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis, and all throat and lung troubles. Vincent & Co., Corner Drug Store.

FLORENCE NEWS.

Clipped From The West of January 26.

Mrs. H. Fisk, of Point Terrace, who has been very ill, is reported slightly improved.

Mr. Kyle informs us that there are eight vessels now chartered for the Sitka trade.

M. F. Phillips and family, who left here for Sitka about four years ago, returned from Monmouth yesterday and expect to make their home on the Sitka.

Mrs. Henry Tabor, late of Alpha but now of Wabburg, Wash., who had a cancer treated by excision by a Eugene surgeon, is coming back to have the operation repeated, it not having proved a success.

Julius Sanders, who resides on the river above Point Terrace, met with a peculiar accident a few days ago. While carrying a pole on his shoulder, he fell, the pole striking across a log and crushing two of his fingers quite badly. He will be laid up for some time in consequence.

Len Tabor was severely hurt Wednesday evening while at work on Amos Haddall's place rolling logs with a jack screw. He had started a log down a hill when a quantity of rubbish became dislodged and started to follow, catching Tabor and carrying him about twenty feet. His left ankle was dislocated but he considered himself lucky to escape without more injuries.

Women Start for Cape Nome.

DAWSON, N. W. T., Jan. 1.—A most heroic undertaking for womankind has been undertaken by Miss Gates, sister to Humboldt Gates, a Dawson character. She has set out from this city for Nome over the ice of the lower river, and will have to travel 1000 miles or more to reach her distant Arctic destination. Some others are also starting on the same long journey, hoping to get to the great field finds before the crowds of the spring rush.

Cold Steel or Death.

"There is but one small chance to save your life and that is through an operation," was the awful prospect set before Mrs. I. B. Hunt, of Linn Ridge, Wis., by her doctor after vainly trying to cure her of a frightful case of stomach trouble and yellow jaundice. He didn't count on the marvelous power of Electric Bitters to cure stomach and liver troubles, but she heard of it, took seven bottles, was wholly cured, avoided surgeon's knife, now weighs more and feels better than ever. It's positively guaranteed to cure stomach, liver and kidney troubles and never disappoints. Price 50c at Linn Drug Co's drug store.

Brave Men Fall.

Victims to stomach, liver and kidney troubles as well as women and a feel the result in loss of appetite, poisons in the blood, backache, nervousness, headache and tired, listless, run-down feeling. But there is no need to feel like that. Listen to J. W. Gardner, of Indaville, Ind. He says: "Electric Bitters are just the thing for a man when he is all run down, and don't care whether he lives or dies. It did more to give me new strength and good appetite than anything I could take. I can now eat anything and have a new lease on life." Only 50 cents at Linn's Drug Store. Every bottle guaranteed.

Bargains in Property.

The Lauer residence property on Williamette 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.

FOR SENATOR.—Cottage Grove Nugget: "S. L. Moorhead, of the Junction City Times, has been mentioned as a possible candidate for joint senator for Lane. Mr. Moorhead is an able editor, and that is pretty good evidence that he would be an able senator. Of course the Nugget man will throw all the votes he gets to Moorhead."

Grant's Pass Courier Jan. 25: On Monday, W. G. Wright melted up \$140 worth of gold for W. H. Lee, of Jacksonville, who extracted it from a pocket near the Applegate. There are plenty more of the same kind, and better, awaiting discovery in Southern Oregon.

Albany Herald: Linn county is taking the lead in the flax industry. Several thousands acres will be grown this year in the vicinity of Seio, to keep the new flax mills there running. All the coarser grades of flax, grain bags, burials, sack twine, etc., will be manufactured. There is a large demand for these articles in Oregon and there is every reason to believe that an important manufacturing industry will be built up in Linn county.

Fuel for Force

Your body must have force, nervous force, muscular force, digestive force. Fat is the fuel used to supply this force. If you are weak in any of these forces, use more fuel.

The cod-liver oil in Scott's Emulsion is the best fuel for this work. Your nerves grow stronger, your muscular power increases, and your digestion improves.

See and buy all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

NEW YORK JOURNAL.

Alan Dale Views "London Life."

Messrs. J. Duke Murray and Howard Long are exploiting a brand new drama. It is called "London Life," and is by Maryn Field and Arthur Shirley. It is rare that such a good specimen of conventional drama as "London Life" is seen in the combination houses. Messrs. Murray and Long have a winner in a play that has "sensational," such as a nice real explosion or a human ladder. It succeeds simply because its trite story is well displayed, and because its "street" types are human enough. The ladies went utterly last night at the woe of the heroine and laughed at the amorous atrocity of the villainess. "London Life" is excellent, its characters are not ridiculous, and its types, "Suits," "The Microbe," Bertie, Gussie, the drunken gent and the boy, enliven the proceedings. "London Life" is well staged and well acted. It is a long time since so satisfactory a drama has crept into the metropolis.

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 tract 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 2 1/2 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, flower 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 Williamette and Fourteenth streets. For prices and terms write S. J. Sills, Tacoma, Wash., Box 827, or call at GUARD office.

FOR SALE.—Household furniture, including folding bed, sewing machine, cutting table, large mirror, music cabinet, stove, etc., at home Miss F. C. Adair, on Pearl street, between Seventh and Eighth, next Monday and Tuesday, Jan. 29 and 30.

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

Homeless Children.

The Childrens Home-Finding Society receives homeless dependent children and places them by adoption or otherwise in worthy families. For particulars as to committing a child to the Society, or receiving a child into the home temporarily, or permanently, address Rev. H. W. Brayton, State Superintendent, San Jose, Calif.

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.

Asthma's Clutch

The sufferer from Asthma is constantly wheezing, gasping, hacking and clearing the throat. When a spasm approaches, when there is a cloud of dust, when a room is being swept, or when there is a bad odor, breathing becomes most difficult. Often it seems as though someone was squeezing the sufferer by the throat with a terrible grip. The choking sensation is almost unbearable. The trouble sometimes lasts only a few minutes and again lumps on for many days. There is only one safe thing to do, and that is take Aker's English Remedy for Throat and Lung Troubles. Just what this medicine accomplishes is shown by the following letter from Mr. N. H. Andrews, a prominent resident of Springfield, Ohio, who writes:—

"W. H. Hooker & Co., New York:—
"Gentlemen—It affords me a great pleasure to assure you that I have received both immediate and permanent relief from throat, bronchial and asthmatic troubles by using Aker's English Remedy, taken strictly according to directions. It is a blessing to humanity."
Sold at 25c, 50c and \$1 a bottle, throughout the United States and Canada; and in England, at 2s. 6d., 5s. 6d. If you are not satisfied after buying, return the bottle to your druggist and get your money back.
It's medicine for the above purposes.
W. H. HOOKER & CO., Proprietors, New York.
For Sale by W. L. DeLano.

EAST AND SOUTH

—VIA—

THE SHASTA ROUTE

—OF THE—

Southern Pacific Co

Express Trains Leave Portland Daily.

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

DINING CARS

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

Corvallis Daily (except Sunday)

7:30 a.m. Lv. Portland Ar. Corvallis	5:50 p.m. Lv. Corvallis Ar. Portland
11:35 p.m. Lv. Corvallis Ar. Portland	1:20 p.m. Lv. Portland Ar. Corvallis

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. Independence	8:25 a.m. Lv. Independence Ar. Portland
7:30 p.m. Lv. Independence Ar. Portland	1:50 a.m. Lv. Portland Ar. Independence
8:30 p.m. Lv. Portland Ar. Independence	4:50 a.m. Lv. Independence Ar. Portland

Direct connection at San Francisco with steamship lines for Hawaii, Japan, China, the Philippines and Australia. For through tickets and rates, call on

Or E. J. McCLANAHAN, Depot Agent City Ticket Agent, Eugene, Oregon.

R. KOEHLER, CH. MARKHAM, Manager, G. and P. A., Portland, Oregon.

A Frightful Blunder

Will often cause a horrible burn, scald, cut or bruise. Backen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, will kill the pain and promptly heal it. Cures old sores, fever sores, ulcers, boils, felonies, corns, all skin eruptions. Best ointment on earth. Only 25c a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by Linn Drug Co, druggist.

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.

HOME COOKING

When done by a first class cook, should be the same 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 Cysto Nucle Whisker in your home, and then take it in case of colds, or any other ailment, at bedtime or any other odd time. There is nothing like it for colds, La Grippe or kindred ailments.



A SPANKING TEAM.

Of high stepping roadsters would probably look like silly boys if it were not for a measure of their stride. Don't expect your horses to look proud and flow if they are ashamed of their dress. Fit them out in one of our smart, big, heavy harnesses and they will repay you in pride and action.

PRESTON & HALES.

Manufacturer of Harness and Saddles. Dealers in Paints, Oils and Wall Paper.