ON THE ALERT FOR FIRES.

ene In a New York Engine House When

It was in the house of Engine company No. 1, in West Twenty-ninth street, near Seventh avenue, the other evening. A tal none is more singular than that of the group of three firemen were engaged in marriage poets, who celebrate in verse apconversation with their foreman around proaching weddings. the little desk above which spreads the net-work of bells which are thrilled with animation when fire breaks out in the big metropolis. The spirited horses in their stalls just back of the shining engine were stless, and when a reporter entered the eds were biting at the chains which held them in check as if impatient to haul the ponderous machine through the streets at galloping pace. One little bell was tinkling a merry tune, but the big gong, at whose solemn command a whole brigade of fire fighters makes ready to turn out,

The "house watch" approached the re-

"Busy night?" asked the latter. "Well, you bet it's been a busy night. During the last few hours we've had nothing but alarms, and the men have been fooled every time too."

"I should like to see an alarm come in now," and the reporter glanced at the inely polished brass poles which ran on

ooth sides of the house to the roof.
"Well, I guess we won't catch any more. We've had enough of sliding for"-

Bang, b-r-r-bang, b-r-r-bang!
At the first stroke of the gong the enine house seemed to thrill with life. The teeds, which a moment before were restsaly biting their chains, broke from the sty biting their chains, broke from the stenings and ran under the uplifted haring front of the engine. Down the sing brass poles slid swiftly fireman r fireman. Conversation, games and n slumber in the upper floors had been slely checked by that sound that was recherating through the building.

When the last fireman had reached his t, the gong still continued its "b-r-r-r b-r-r-bang!" while the foreman se watch noted carefully the strokes sulted the big alarm book. It was nall signal that was being flashed over ires into every firehouse in the city. ally there was in interval of ten sec It told the company, "resting on its," that the alarm was in.

said the foreman, but still the od at their posts, the driver on the nd the engineer in the rear. The "re" was due, and there might be a Again the complex mechanism ed, and slowly the alarm came in for second time. It was "663."

at's the second 'third alarm' we've night," said the house watch as he the book on the number which in I that a big fire was raging near the ox at Columbus avenue and Nineth street.

orses were unhitched and sent back er stalls, the men returned to the up-loors, the group around the foreman ned their conversation, and the little inkled on .- New York Press

### Hints About Screws.

rews are driven into soft wood ed to considerable strain they y likely to work loose, and it is of ult to make them hold. In such use of glue is profitable. Make the size of the screw and put it into other place. Then put in the screw and home as quickly as possible. When of his shirt the desert. d, and no glue is at hand, bore a asert the stick, fill the rest of the mporary purposes, they can be removed by dipping them in that the heads are small and well there are no flaws in the body or part, and that they have gimlet A screw of good make will drive into oak as others into pine and re having twice the force brought

A True Friend.

Your remarks indicate that tha great deal of poor Slimpurse.

I should say I did. No truer
I lived than Slimpurse. Why,
believe it, he never once asked ad him a cent, though I knew all he was starving to death.-New



# ILLER

Medicine of the Age. 1 Internally, It Cures

, Cramp, and Pain in the Sore Throat, Sudden Colds, Externally, It Cures

ses, Burns, Scalds, Sprains, , Pain in the Face, Neu-eumatism, Frosted Feet. ver attained to such unbounded

great merit and virtue.-Class. testimony to the efficacy of the a have seen its magic effects in terest pain, and know it to be a hydronic Dispatch. To for pain-no family should be for surpassed the Pain-Killer, out valuable family medicine now

nable medicine—it is used by

MARRIAGE POETS OF FRANCE.

Active as Crickets, They Make a Good Living by Their Wits.

Among the many curious ways of mak-ng a living resorted to in the French capi-

Paris is divided into 20 arrondissements or districts, in each of which is a sort of town hall called the mairie, where all civil arriages must take place.

Every Sunday the makers of marriage verses visit each mairie to consult the bul-letin boards devoted to the publication of the banns and pick out the names they think most promising.

In making out his list the poet classifies appproachin, weddings as "good" or "bad," according to the profession of the bridegroom. Civil engineers, lawyers, merchants, manufacturers, capitalists, etc., are considered good, while notaries, bailiffs and the like are classed as bad. His list completed, the poet hastens to his

lodgings and there pens his acrostics and letters of inclosure, copying out the former in a neat hand upon a sheet of fine paper, with edges of lace like a valentine.

The verses, as may be supposed, do not vary much. All the Maries and all the Jeannes receive identically the same. Here is a literal translation of one intended for

Love said one day to Friendship: "My dear, United and smiling let us walk the earth." Cheerfully she replied: "Ah! you fill my heart with joy. It is sad here below, the solitary path; Ever let us journey hand in heard."

Ever let us journey hand in hand.

When the letters and rhymes are written, the sedentary part of the task is done, and then begin the poet's trips to the four corners of Paris to deliver the missives—

the messenger of hope.

He must go over his route twice, for most of the letters do not call for a reply until the next day or the day after that, according to the poet's judgment of the neighborhood or the emptiness of his pock-et. It is very rare that he goes away empty handed. Joy over their approaching mar-riage generally renders the maidens gener-ous. Almost all give their mite, which varies from 1 to 20 francs and is generally

Though the marriage poet's trade is a and naturally with the number the size of the recompense diminishes. — Chicago

#### A Modern Adam.

Up in Bear valley two summers ago I came across a camp where a thin, bearded, bronzed man of about 30 was cutting wood before a small "A" tent. In the tent were many scientific works, including a set of Encyclopædia Britanulca. Engaging him in conversation, I found he was a prospector who had come in from the des ert to let his burros rest and fatten on the grass. He had come down from Pahrumph valley across the burning desert in the hottest part of the summer.
"I stopped at Vanderbilt," said he

"and made several locations, one of which I think will prove valuable, but I got tired and moved on and am now on my way to

ward southern Arizona."

I asked him how he liked the desert, and

other place.
"See," said he as he flung open the front of his shirt, "I wear no clothing when on

His breast was a deep copper color, even to his armpits, and fully bore out his statewith pulverized rosin, then heat the ment. His conversation proclaimed him ently to melt the rosin as it is Where screws are driven into books were a part of his camp outfit and accompanied him wherever he went. He volunteered no other information regarding himself, and his bearing was such as to preclude any questioning, but I have often wondered what could have caused him to choose such a mode of life. Of one thing I am sure—he will follow no other. -Los Angeles Times.

Parent—Why do you advise against my boy Willie using a slate and pencil in

Dabster In Science-Because they are covered with deadly microbes, that would undoubtedly kill your boy if he lived long Parent (much impressed)-Then I sup-

pose I had better get him a paper pad to do his sums on?

Dabster In Science—My dear sir, do you want to commit deliberate murder? There are millions of bacilli in every page of pa-Parent (anxiously)—Well, how will he do his sums then? In his mind?

Dabster In Science—Worse yet. It has been found that abstract introspective thought over imaginary problems stimulates the growth of lethal bacteria in the brain cells. If you want your Willie to live, you had better keep him in a room supported with authorities. sprayed with antiseptic vapor.—New York Tribune.

### A Russian Earthquake Story.

A Russian journal with a name that no one with only one tongue in his head would attempt to pronounce gives a story from Khorassan that we have some difficulty in accepting. A certain carter re-lates that on leaving the town of Kutschan on Jan, 17 he heard loud subterranean noises. He looked back and saw the air filled with clouds of smoke and dust and says that when they cleared away there was no town left. The consular agent in Kutschan has written to a friend in Aska-habad that on the same date he felt a strong shock of earthquake, ran out into the street and beheld the whole place disappear in an immense chasm in the earth. Why he did not disappear, too, we do not understand, and we wonder whether the vodki in that part of the world is as strong as the earthquakes.—London Globe.

Where Manners Are Sorely Tested.

"No, women are not the mannerless sex," said Hobbles sagely. "Just look at the way men rush to get out of an eleva

"Humph!" said his friend, who was a misogynist and therefore unreliable any "I guess you never saw a group of nen when they boarded a street car women when they boarded a street car with only one vacant seat, did you?"—Chi-cago Record.

Labrador, or the "cultivated land."

#### HE SAVED JOHNSON.

MAJOR ROSS' VOTE KEPT THE PRES-IDENT FROM IMPEACHMENT.

The Story of That Famous Day In the United States Senate-The Kansas Senator's Hatred of Ben Wade Assigned as the Motive Which Controlled His Vote

Major E. G. Ross, the "Little Senato from Kansas," played a very important part in the impeachment trial of President Johnson. He was among the first free state men to settle in the territory of Kansas and was the editor of the first paper published in Topeka. He enlisted in a Kansas regiment and was mustered out at the close of the war as major. When Senator Jim Lane committed sui-

tide in 1866, Governor Crawford appoint ed Major Ross to fill the unexpired term, which lasted until 1871. During the impeachment proceedings Senator Ross had but little to say, and his probable vote on the impeachment articles was a source of great annoyance to the managers of the trial, and their frequent efforts to discover his "leanings" were always very unsatis-

me of the most influential men of the state were called to Washington and were charged with the task of locating his vote. They soon discovered that Senator Ross was an admirable hater of Senator Ben Wade, and that he had expressed his fears that the impeachment of President Johnson would give to Wade a strong prestige in the coming Republican national connot the coming Republican national convention, and that the result of the impeachment might be the election of Wade to the presidency for at least four years instead of for the unexpired time of Johnstead of

During a visit of these "statesmen" from Kansas to the rooms of Senator Ross only the night before the vote was to be taken it was discovered that he thought the strongest article in the impeachment was what was called the eleventh article. He half expressed the opinion that if the impeachment could win at all it would we to be on this eleventh article.

This information caused the impeach ment managers to move during the morn-ing session that the first vote be taken on that article. On this motion Senator Rosa surprised all by voting in the affirmative.
This was considered an encouragement to

Chief Justice Salmon P. Chase, robed and properly announced, entered the sen-ate chamber at noon and said:

'The senate of the United States is now sitting as a high court of impeachment for the trial of Andrew Johnson for high crimes and misdemeanors. The secretary will call the roll of the senate." The sec-retary called the first name on that roll, when the chief justice solemnly said:
"Senator Anthony, how say you; is the

respondent, Andrew Johnson, guilty or not guilty as charged in this article?"

Thus were called the names, and each senator was interrogated in the same manner by the chief justice. All the members of the high court of impeachment voted as they had been listed by the canvassers on both sides until the secretary reached the name of Senator Ross. This was known by all to be the crisis. Both sides needed this vote; both hoped for it, yet both feared the result.

If Ross voted "guilty," the impeachment stood, and Ben Wade would be the acting president. Every other senator at that moment felt of how little consequence had been his own vote compared with the thereby. mad been his own vote compared with the important results which must follow the announcement of Senator Ross. The crowds in the galleries almost stopped breathing; the occupants of the diplomatic gallery craned their necks to get but a glimpse of the little senator from Kansas, while the press gallery was a scene of great excitement, as the reporters know. great excitement, as the reporters knew this vote would decide the long and excit-The name was repeated by Chief Justice Chase, and the formal ques-tion propounded with even more deliberation and greater solemnity than to the

Ross knew that Kansas was solid for impeachment. He knew that to vote against the clearly and hourly expressed wishes of his constituents meant his politwishes of his constituents meant his political death. He was young, popular and ambitious. His state was just then the center of great interests among the politicians of the country, and he clearly saw in the future great possibilities for him as

Kansas senator. Under all those circumstances and forceful influences the friends of President Johnson could hardly dare to hope that

Johnson could hardly dare to hope that Ross would, as brave a man as he had fre-quently proved himself to be, have the courage to say, "Not guilty."

The fittle senator from Kansas quietly arose in his seat, hurriedly glanced about the chamber, noting that he was the object of more than usual attention, and, without was noticing or a meaning to realize that.

Senator Ross was buried alive in his po-litical grave. The man whom he had saved by that vote found no opportunity to re-ward him, and it was not until the first term of President Cleveland that his serv ices were recognized and he was appointed governor of the territory of New Mexico. He served a term in this office and has aince been publishing a newspaper at Deming. - Topeka Cor. New York Times

"The meanest man I've met," remarked the drummer, "I saw down in Cleveland. He was a rich old chap, and some people went to him to get him to buy a ticket for a piano a widow was trying to dispose of by a rafile. It was a nice instrument, worth at least \$300, and as the old chap was . friend of her husband's the people who were helping her dispose of the tickets thought he would do something hand-some. So a small committee visited him and stated the case.

"'How much is a ticket?' he asked.
"'Only \$1,' was the reply.

" 'And the plano?'
" 'It's worth \$300.

-Detroit Free Press.

" 'Um—er—er,' be said as he reluctantly drew out \$1 'is it in perfect repair?"

### AFTER THIRTY YEARS

THE BUCKEYE STATE CONTRIB-UTES A STORY.

How Fred Taylor, a Member of the Gallant 189th N. Y., V. I., Finally Found What He Has Sought Since

From the Ashtabela, Ohio, Beacon.]

Mr. F:ed Taylor was born and brought up near Elmira, N. Y., and from there enlisted in the 189th regiment N. Y., V. I., with which he went through the war and saw much hard service.

Owing to exposure and hardships during the service, Mr. Taylor contracted chronic diarrhoea from which he has suffered now over thirty years, with absolutely no help from physicians. By nature he was a wonderfully vigorous man. Had he not been his disease and the experiments of the doctors had killed him long ago. Lauda num was the only thing which afforded him relief. He had terrible headaches, his nerves were shattered, he could not sleep an hour a day on an average, and he was reduced to a skeleton. A year ago he and his wife sought relief in a change of climate and removed to Geneva, O.; but the change in health came not. Finally on the recommendation of F. J. Hoffner, the leading druggist of Geneva, who was cognizant of similar cases which Pink Pills had cured, Mr. Taylor was persuaded to try a box. "As a drowning man grasps a straw, so I took the pills," says Mr. Taylor, "but with no more hope of res-But after thirty years of suffering and fruitless search for relief I at last found it in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The day after I took the first pill I

had taken the first box I was in fact a new man." That was two months ago. Mr. Taylor has since taken more of the pills and his progress is a local progress. of the pills and his progress is steady and he has the utmost confidence in them. He has regained full control of his nerves and sleeps as well as in his youth. Color is coming back to his parched veins and he is gaining flesh

and strength rapidly. He is now able to do considerable outdoor work. As he concluded narrating his sufferings, experience and cure to a Beacon reporter, Mrs. Taylor, who has been a faithful belpmeet these many years, said she wished to add her testimony in favor of Pink Pills. "To the pills alone is due the credit of raising Mr. Taylor from a helpless invalid to the man he is today," said Mrs. Taylor. Both Mr. and Mrs. Taylor cannot find words to express the gratitude they feel or recommend too highly Pink Pills to suffering humanity. Any inquiries addressed to them at Geneva, O., regarding Mr. Taylor's case they will cheerfully answer as they are anxious that the whole world shall know what Pink Pills have done for them and that suffering humanity may be benefited

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are for sale by all druggists or may be had by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., for 50 cents per box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

"THE MELANCHOLY DAYS HAVE COME

The saddest of the year," not when autumn has arrived, as poet Bryant intimates, but when a fellow gets billous. The "sere and yellow leaf" is in his complexion if not in the fornage at that inauspicious time. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will soon discipline his rebellious liver, and regulate his bowels, besides touing his stomach and hesithfully sumulating his stomach are hesithfully sumulating his stomach are also relieved by the Bitters.

A section of Tom Paine's brain is on ex' 154-tion in London. The Pall Mall Gazette se's it is quite black, and 'looks like a chunk of .r.m pyrites."

### TIME AND TIDE.

"Time and tide wait for no man," saith the chamber, noting that he was the object of more than usual attention, and, without even noticing or appearing to realize that his answer might change the entire course of the affairs of this country, clearly but not loudly said:

"Not guilty."

Those were the words that broke that oppressive stillness. Those were the words that changed the current of political events in this nation. Those were the words that closed the political career of Ben Wade and made certain the nomination of General Grant in the Chicago convention. Those were the words that glosed that that long train of political incidents embracing the Greeley movement, the stand of the famous 306, the nomination of Garfield, the Conkling-Garfield quarrel and the assassination incident.

Senator Ross was buried alive in his political grave. The man whom he had saved the adage-but there are many other

### NEW WAY EAST-NO DUST.

Go East from Portland, Pendleton, Walla Go East from Portland, Pendleton, Walla via O. R. & N. to Spokane and Great Northern Railway to Montana, Dakotas, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Chicago, Omaha, St. Louis, East and South. Rock-ballast track; fine scenery; new equipment Great Northern Palace Sleepers and Diners; Family Tourist Cars; Buffet-Library Cars. Write A. B. C. Denniston, C. P. & T. A., Portland, Oregon. or F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn., for printed matter and information about rates, routes, etc.

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We will gile One handred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

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After physicians had given me up, I was saved by Piso's Cure.—RAIPH ERIEG, Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 22, 1893.

TRY GERMEA for breakfast.

I used Elu's Cream Balm tor catarrh and have recure. Very pleasant to take.-Wm. Frazer, Roch-



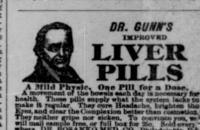
## CATARRH

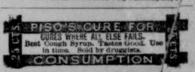
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