Royal Baking Powder,
made from absolutely pure
Grape Cream of Tartar,

Imparts that peculiar lightness, sweetness, and delicious flavor noticed in the finest bread, cake, biscuit, rolls, crusts, etc., which expert pastry cooks declare is unobtainable by the use of any other leavening agent.

Tobacco Smoke Is a Preservative.

"You have probably never thought of tobacco smoke as a preservative influence, I'll venture," remarked Chatfield Arthur to several companions in the Laclede. "Of course we all know that spirits, and especially alcohol, will keep whole most anything you are of a mind to commit to its permeating care. I have found tobacco smoke to be equally good, with no worse results as regards odor than alchol, unless you dislike tobacco. I know that I have put bugs, worms and various kinds of reptiles in large bottles and have kept them for years by simply blowing the bottle full of strong tobacco smoke and sealing it properly.

"The perfect forms would remain for years, in fact just as long as the bottle remained perfectly sealed. Upon opening it the result has invariably been—that is, in cases of long standing—a complet collapse. Still the effect is no worse than that of alcohol, for one never thinks of removing a preservative life form from the alcohol. When one puts a form in alcohol, it is understood to be merely for looks and not for examination or handling."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Point For Travelers.

The advice is given by a well known society woman who travels a great deal to wear one's best underclothing while on the cars. "Never mind if it does get soiled," she says. "I have known of the most flagrant cases of neglect during railroad accidents of people whose underwear looked as though they might be poor. This is a shameful fact, but the people who pick up the wounded after a wreck are intensely human. Many of them do not propose to open their homes to sufferers unless they are to be paid for it. They judge of the ability of people to pay largely by their underwear, as the outside garb of most well to do people is more or less the same in these days."

The idea of arraying one's self with a view to accidents when starting out on a journey is perhaps likely to suggest useless forebodings, and this advice is likely to engender a pessimism regarding the character of one's fellow men, but it may be worth heeding.—Her Point of View in New York Times.

Testing Pure Water.

It is one of the easiest things in the world to tell pure water from the impure. If you want to test the color of the water, just fill a colorless glass bottle with the water and look through it at some black object, and the distinctiveness with which you can see the object will give you an idea as to the amount of clay or sand there is in the water. Then pour out one-half the water, cork the bottle tightly and set it in a warm place for about 24 hours. Remove the cork and smell the air in the bottle. If there is an offensive odor, even the slightest, the water is unfit for domestic uses. Well water, no matter how bright and sparkling, is, nine times out of ten, putrescent. Then, as a matter of course, decomposition is sure to set in in a day or two if you put the bottle in a warm place.—New York Telegram.

Pumps with plungers and pistons were invented by Morland, an Englishman, in 1674; the double acting pump by De la Hire, the French academician, some 20 years later.

ANTI-FERMENTINE

Is a HARMLESS preparation in tablet form for preserving ALL KINDS OF FRUIT WITHOUT COOKING. One package preserves fifty pints of fruit or a barrel of cider, and only costs 60 cents. Fruits preserved with Anti-fermentine ret in their natural taste and appearance. Ask your druggist or grocer for Anti-fermentine.

The Best Cure is that which truly cures Promptly and Permanently, and ST. JACOBS OIL Shows a Thousand Proofs of the worst cases of Pain It Has Cured.

N. P. N. U. No. 503—S. F. N. U. No. 580

WHERE I WOULD BE.

Where buttercups and daisies nod
Along some mountain stream,
Where sunlight smiles through dusky shade
Like faces in a dream;
Where whispering winds their vespers say
'Mid rustling boughs that droop and sway

Where bright leaves wander with the breeze
And dewy berries grow,
Where modest flowers bloom unseen
And rippling waters glow;
Where smooth worn stones lie cold and gray
And robins chant a plaintive lay.

Where willow branches gnarled and bent
Do form a tempting seat,
Where banks of cool green mosses spread
A carpet for the feet,
Where forest echoes die away
In a drowsy roundelay.

Where sweet bird songs are mingling with
The brooklet's mellow tone,
Far away in woodland bowers,
There I would be alone,
Where care and duties never stray
One long, delightful summer day.
—Housekeepers' Weekly

Where Embroidery Is Made.

In 1890 St. Gall sent out to the world near $5,000,000 worth of embroidery. Half of that came to this country to adorn the petticoats and so forth of American women. In early times embroidery was made by hand and it was worth its weight in gold. The knowledge of the craft spread through Appenzell, Thurgass and St. Gall, three cantons of the Alps country. A great industry grew. The technical skill and readiness of hand of the Appenzell women were marvelous, and gradually the exquisite embroidery made by them became famous all over the world. Very many thousands of the people are engaged wholly in the skilled business. Girls were trained to it from early childhood. At that time all the beautiful work was done with the hand and in the people's homes.

More than half a century ago the hand machine was introduced, and that rapidly changed the whole situation. Today possibly not 5 per cent. of the embroideries are made exclusively by hand, and these only of special articles, fine and expensive. The hand machine was soon in the houses of half the peasants, and factories were founded, where many machines were collected and worked, but still by hand power only. The character of the work was then and remains now excellent, but the production was comparatively slow. The profits were usually large to the dealers, but the embroiderer barely made a good living, as it was always necessary for him to pay an assistant known as the "threader" to help work his machine.—Washington Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Why People Marvel at Telepathy.

Nothing in nature is really abnormal. It is most probable that a power to innuence the minds of others, with a susceptibility to be influenced by other minds, exists in human beings universally, in a greater or less degree. To the hypothesis, abstractedly considered, that mind can act on mind directly—that is, not only through no known medium, but without any medium whatever—I see no valid objection. The action of mind on body, and that of body on mind, is far more mysterious than any action of mind on mind. For it is comparatively easy to understand that things of the same kind can affect one another directly. Yet to many persons mysteries with which they are familiar seem to be no mysteries at all, they wonder only at that which is unusual, and marvel at telepathic phenomena as savages at an eclipse. —Blackwood's Magazine.

The Hobbies of Royalty.

The Prince Regent of Bavaria has a large collection of beetles—the most complete in Germany—and is also a great observer of the habits of ants, bees, flies, moths, etc. Of other royal persons King Oscar of Sweden may be mentioned as a collector of books of poems with autographs of the writers.

The Czar Alexander III has preserved and increased his rich collection of birds' eggs and postage stamps, begun when a boy, and the king of Roumania's ambition consists in bringing together the largest number of autographs of all well known personages throughout the world. The ex-emperor of Brazil possesses the most complete collection of butterflies.—London Queen.

An Old Expression.

"Conspicuous by his absence," an expression of considerable force, came into prominence after having been used by Lord John Russell in an address to the electors of London. He was afterward candid enough to admit that it was not an original expression with him, but taken from one of the historians of antiquity. His confession led to classical research and the expression was found in the "Annals" of Tacitus. From this author we also have "God always favors the heaviest battalions," an expression afterward used by Terence, Voltaire and Sevigne.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Lessons of Experience.

Newsboy—Extra! Extra!
Gentleman—How much is it?
Newsboy—Two cents. Have one?
Gentleman—No.
Friend—Two cents is the regular price of that paper. Why don't you buy?
Gentleman—If there had been anything in it worth reading the boy would have charged five cents.—Good News.

In prosecuting a case at Highgate, in which a man was charged with riding without a ticket, it was stated that in the course of one year 27,000 people were detected attempting to defraud the Great Northern Railway company.

"A bee in his bonnet" is no doubt of Scotch origin. "There is a maggot in his head" is an equivalent expression in England. A writer claims that the poet Herrick, originated the expression in one of his lyrics.

THE OLD DAYS IN ROME.

During the Carnival in the Corso It Was the Duty of Everybody to Be Gay.

In the good old times—and by the good old times we all of us mean the days that are past and are no more, the days of our youth, which we remember with a sad pleasure, and the joys of which we exaggerate, perhaps, while the pains we forget—the carnival in the Corso, which, alas! is now almost a thing of the past, was a spectacle and an experience full of delight. On that week of saturnalia the old sights and sounds, the old hubbub and gayety and license was renewed, every folly was indulged in and a careless gladness animated the world. Every window and balcony was draped with carpets, tapestries and flowers; gay faces looked out everywhere and glad laughter filled the air. There were masks and harlequins and punchinelli and masquerading and strange costumes and singing and mock gallantry and cries of joy on all sides.

It was the duty of every one to be gay. The God Momus reigned. All the world flocked in from the country, and the old dresses and costumes which in every town in the vicinity of Rome were then worn daily, were to be seen. Now those costumes have for the most part utterly disappeared, and are only to be seen now and then, or on the persons of the models who pose for the artists. They were very gay, very various, and it was a pleasure to see them. Now they have given way to the commonplace and shabby dresses of today. But in the old carnival they were everywhere to be seen. Improvised balconies and stagings were erected all along the Corso, and these were filled with country girls in their costumes.

Up and down the street, in double files, slowly and at snail's pace, throngs of carriages followed each other, filled with flowers which the occupants scattered right and left, laughing the while they pursued their slow way through the dense crowds that filled the streets. Flowers and confetti showered upon them as they passed, and there was a general hubbub of jollity and confusion and madness, as if old Rome's descendants were still alive and shouting in triumph.—W. W. Story in Scribner.

A Touch of Human Nature.

It is impossible for one who has been "human" to forget that he or she was "human," and everything tends to prove this assertion. A story is being told that brings out this truth. In a convent near St. Louis there is a nun past middle age. She is as pure and devout as it is possible to be. That is to say, she is entirely unworldly. Many years ago, when she was a young girl, her father owned a large plantation and numerous slaves in Kentucky. At that time there was a negro slave who loved the beautiful young girl. It was not the devotion of a faithful servant, but the adoration of a lover.

Though he never made an open avowal of his passion, he followed her around and watched her until his love became a matter of public notoriety. The girl was very devout and finally left her home to enter a convent. She entered in the bloom of young womanhood and is now a woman advanced in life. A few days ago members of her family from Kentucky visited the convent, where she now is. Upon seeing them visions of the old, old days and the worshiping love of the dusky slave must have crossed her mind, for her first question was as to what had become of the negro lad who had persecuted her with his adoration.—St. Louis Republic.

A Zulu Porter.

Among the queer odds and ends of humanity that have lodged hereabout none is queerer than a certain Zulu, who may be seen any morning at the Court street station of the Kings County Elevated road, where he now pursues the peaceful occupation of porter. This gentleman may be recognized from other Africans by a huge topknot of natural wool, which began to grow many years ago in his native land. He also wears a pair of large goggles, through which his eyes gaze with an appearance of great restfulness.

The Zulu is put down on the pay rolls of the company as Thomas Murphy. When he is at home in Zululand he is called Quongo Perceriah. Mr. Murphy says he was born in Gilou in 1850. He came to this country with Chief Two Strike, and was exhibited by Barnum for several years as a native warrior, which he was. He also whistled.

He says that in his native undress, with an assegai in hand, he is imposing to see. In the course of his wanderings he came upon an American negress, whom he loved and by whom he was loved with a passion all too fierce for lasting. They separated, but not before he had got a good vocabulary of English words. Of the nine years of his living away from Zululand six were spent in museums. The last three years Mr. Murphy has earned his living by the sweat of his brow.—New York Sun.

Art in Everyday Life.

At the present time there is a strong tendency toward the artistic in all things connected with daily life. It is considered, and there is wisdom in the idea, that beauty added to an object does not detract from its usefulness, but rather increases it. Articles in everyday request do not serve their purpose less truly if they please the eye, and by grace of form and beauty of coloring educate the nature to find something of the artist's pleasure in the ordinary things which make the setting and framework of daily life.

This strong artistic impulse has shown itself in some directions in a reaction in favor of mediæval types in articles both decorative and useful. Old china, ancient jewelry, antique furniture are eagerly sought after; and old lace, after having been consigned almost to complete oblivion, has once more reappeared out of the buried past to delight an age which dotes on antiquity, with its fragile, filmy tissues.—Chambers' Journal.

Why the Wedding Was Postponed.

"Their voices had murmurs of rivulets, their lips had blushings of roses. They chased butterflies with steps so light that they, too, seemed to fly in the shivering grass. They looked at each other and saw in their clear eyes the reflections of their souls filled with Paradise."

"And they died at the age of Romeo and Juliet?"

"No, they went to a visible heaven. They gave, with the money saved for their wedding, liberty, space, azure and the vast enchantment of light to the wife and children of a workman crushed in the ruins of a fallen building."—New York Times.

In the Waiting Room.

First Patient Waiter—Seems to me that Father Time should be represented with a cloak and long train, and——
Second P. W.—Well?
First P. W.—And the latter should be made up of a lot of cars of this infernal road. The are invariably behind time.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

The most profitable crop raised by the peasantry near the famous field of Waterloo is the crop of bullets and buttons molded in the vicinity, duly planted and harvested in time to be disposed of to the gullible travelers who eagerly buy them as relics of that memorable June day in 1815, when Napoleon's glory was totally eclipsed.

The first child born of white parents born in California was Thomas A. Sutherland, of Portland, Or., who became a newspaper man and was the editor of a weekly paper when he was drowned while endeavoring to catch a ferryboat.

HOW SWELLS SHOULD ACT

ESSENTIAL NICETIES IN "CULCHAW" AND "DEPAWTMENT."

Points That Distinguish a Peculiar Set in the Metropolis from the Recognized Gentlemen of Leisure and Refinement. An Interesting Satire.

"By Jove! What a cad. See the way he carries his stick."

"Yaas, and notice the way he holds his gloves."

"Yaas, and he walks like a drayman."

"Gad, he's goin to bow to that gel. Sorray faw the paw gel. Watch him."

"Ah! ah! What an awful duffer. If I couldn't bow better than that I'd stop at home."

"Yaas. So would I."

"Let's go to the club and sit down; that sort of thing makes me awfully tired."

The man criticised was conspicuous, and it was all because he hadn't sufficient knowledge of culchaw and depawtment. He was faultlessly dressed, but that didn't save him. Whether to take soup from the side or from the end of a spoon is a matter of culture, but whether to carry the gloves with the fingers forward or with the fingers back is a matter of culchaw.

Everybody that is anybody knows all about culture and deportment, but culchaw and depawtment include the little niceties of manner and conduct about which many people have a great deal to learn. Without culchaw and depawtment it is impossible to be a swell.

THE WALK.

A swell must walk at times, no matter how many broughams and horses he may have, and it is no more than proper to give the walk precedence. The walk is an acquirement a man gets very early in life, but he never begins to walk in the proper way until he is proposed for membership in a good club. This is the way: Legs stiff, no elasticity; body well forward, no elasticity, head well back, no elasticity, and steps about two and a half feet long.

Of course there are variations. Going to a funeral the man about town should walk briskly and as if he enjoyed it. Thereby he demonstrates his perfect repose of manner and shows that it is not influenced by mere external circumstances. Going to a wedding he should walk slowly and look bored and thoroughly convinced that marriage is a failure.

In entering a ballroom the walk may be elaborated to almost any extent. A man should wear his evening walk just as he wears his evening clothes, for the occasion.

Then there are variations of the walk aside from those of formality and stiffness. The most noticeable of these is that employed when the expert walker walks with a "gel." When thus agreeably employed he should invariably face her and walk sideways like a crab. This will at first be found rather difficult, but practice makes perfect, and the "gel" who will not put up with being stepped on a few times and bumped with a pair of unaccustomed knees a few times has not a proper appreciation of culchaw and depawtment. In walking with the "gel" the student should carefully avoid keeping step. The step together is for common soldiers, convicts, clerks going together to business and cads who disregard culchaw and depawtment. Gentlemen never walk in step. It shows too much premeditation and thought, and is not in keeping with the mental idleness which should characterize a gentlemen.

IMPORTANCE OF THE BOW.

Walking having been considered, it is now necessary to take up standing still and sitting down. To describe these accomplishments it is perhaps sufficient to say that in standing the real swell should look as though he would prefer to sit, and in sitting he should convey the impression that he would prefer to stand. If he does this he can hardly fail to look sufficiently bored.

Now comes the bow, a most useful accomplishment, in fact the most useful one in connection with culchaw and depawtment. A man of real culchaw should be able to insult a man grossly with his bow upon occasion, and he should also be able to bow so that the bowee would not hesitate about lending him $100 without security. This bow is most difficult.

All bows may be divided into two classes—the short bow without raising the hat, which may be either insulting or pleasing, and the long Lord Chesterfield bow for "gels," which may convey either mere recognition or the deepest regard. For the short bow merely snap the head. If it is intended to be insulting the person to be insulted should be looked at with a sort of "By-Jove-I-don't-see-you-and-I-don't-like-your-looks" stare, and then the head should be snapped very short.

To please it should be moved slower and with a smile. This can hardly fail to please. The long Lord Chesterfield bow is much more laborious, but it is also much more impressive. To accomplish it grasp the hat firmly by the front of the rim, imagine a fly about eighteen inches from the tip of the nose and try to hit it with the crown of the hat, then smile as if in exultation at having hit it, and as the hat is replaced look at the bowee for approbation and appreciation of the dexterity displayed.

CARRYING STICKS, GLOVES, ETC.

Varying regard for the bowee may be indicated by the enthusiasm shown in hitting at the fly. It is well to practice in the mirror.

Shaking hands is much less a part of culchaw and depawtment than it once was. It is too much work. Men don't do it very much, and as a rule when an acquaintance offers to shake hands it is quite proper not to see his hand and to merely bow. If it is an undesirable acquaintance, look at his hand as though there was some doubt about its cleanliness or as though his gloves were not in good taste, and then deliver the stony stare and short bow. It is sometimes necessary to shake hands. For instance, a prospective father-in-law may be an old timer and used to shaking hands. If he is to be humored it should be done daintily. The hand should be presented on a level with his upper shirt stud, and the motion of the shake should be straight up and down.

Fewer well dressed and culchawed men carry walking sticks now than formerly. If a stick is carried it should not be walked with. It should be light, but should impress the people that it is heavy, and that the man of culchaw is tired of carrying it. It should hang head down and back preferably in the left hand. The gloves should always be carried with the fingers forward.

The few rudiments of culchaw and depawtment here given may seem trivial to the uninitiated, but they are in reality important and wholesome. They have helped men into society. They have also got men laughed at and disliked, but this is believed only by those ignorant persons who are envious because they have no knowledge of culchaw and depawtment.

Suffered Every Minute

since I came out of the war, with catarrh in my head, chronic diarrhœa and rheumatism," says Mr. J. G. Anderson, of Scottdale, Pa. "I had pains all over me, my right was dim, and there seemed to be floating specks before my eyes. The food I ate seemed like lead in my stomach. Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills did me more good than anything else. All my disagreeable symptoms have gone."

Mr. J. G. Anderson

HOOD'S CURES

Hood's Pills cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

A New Branch.

People who wish to call attention to their particular line of business, and hang out signs for this purpose, usually intend to make these so explicit as to avoid any possibility of being misunderstood. They sometimes signally fail.

An old gentleman from a distant town in the west was walking about a New England city celebrated for the number and variety of its educational institutions when he happened to see the sign: "Stammering Institute. A Few Lessons Sufficient."

"My stars!" excialimed the elderly stranger, with sincere astonishment; "I knew they taught most everything in this extraordinary town, but who in land's name would want to learn stammerin?"—Youth's Companion.

Queer Things to Eat.

Just before the Franco-German war a traveling quack in France employed as his clown, after the fashion of the day, a man named Tore, who testified to the excellence of his master's cure for indigestion by swallowing corks and pebbles. After leaving the quack he enlisted, and in the presence of Dr. Lorentz tore open a live cat, sucked its blood and devoured it. He also ate in the same way living snakes grinding their heads between his teeth. During the war he conveyed secret information for the French army by swallowing a small box with a written paper inside it, but he was at last detected by the Prussians and punished as a spy.—London Tit-Bits.

An English Poet.

Algernon Swinburne, the poet, is small of stature, has a small mouth, a weak chin and a prominent forehead, and is slightly deaf. His eyes are large, luminous and expressive, and his manner cordial and unaffected. He shares his pleasant bachelor quarters with Theodore Watt, the painter and critic, with whom he takes long walks in the country, taking long strides with his eyes fixed on the ground. He never carries an umbrella, even in the stormiest weather and is fond of distributing cakes and candies among the children whom he meets.

Lieutenant Peary and Mrs. Peary will spend the summer in the vicinity of the north pole, as usual.

HOITT'S OAK GLOVE SCHOOL.

Millbrae, San Mateo county, Cal. A first class home school for boys. Beautiful surroundings. Superior instruction. The best of care. Its graduates for 1893 are admitted to the State University or Stanford University without examination. Number of pupils limited. Fall term commences August 1. Send for catalogue, and mention this paper. Ira G. Hoitt, Ph. D., Master, ex-State Superintendent Public Instruction.

Quite a number of the collapsed institutions out West are in the hands of receivers. If the receiver is as bad as the thief, what's the use of having one appointed.

DECIDEDLY SHAKY.

A trembling hand, an uncertain step, fidgetiness, indicated by restless shifting from one place or posture to another, usually mental annoyance at unexpected noises, are among the indications of extreme nervousness. These seem trifling, but the health of men and women in this condition is "decidedly shaky," liable to be overthrown disastrously by causes which the vigorous might defy. To fortify the nervous system general vigor must, through the medium of reinforced digestion and a renewal of an impaired power of sleeping at night, be raised to a healthful standard. A guarantee of this is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which reestablishes digestion, bile secretion and the habit of body on a permanently regular basis, thus renewing that body equilibrium, which is followed by a gain of strength and nerve tranquillity. For kidney complaint, rheumatism, neuralgia, and as a preventive of the first attack or subsequent return of malarial disorders, this medicine is without a peer. Thrice daily take a wineglassful.

It is not safe to infer from the way that he spells his name that Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen is a Jay.

TRIBUTE.

While it is over thirty years ago since ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS were first introduced to the medical profession and public, the marked success and unprecedented popularity which they met with not only continues, but steadily increases. No other plasters have been produced which gain so many testimonials of high value as those continuously accorded to ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS, and the only motive for these exceptional tributes lies in the fact of their being a medicinal and pharmaceutical preparation of superior value. Additional proof of the true value of ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS lies in the fact that they are being largely imitated by unscrupulous persons, who seek to deceive the public by offering plasters which they claim to be the "same," "equal," "as good," "better," "best porous plaster," etc., while it is in general appearance only that they resemble ALLCOCK'S. Every one of the so called porous plasters are imitations of ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS.

Avoid dealers who attempt to palm off inferior and worthless plasters that are purchased by them at low rates for the purpose of substitution.

One of the glorious advantages of life on the plaisance is that one may wear almost anything there and not be shot at.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from ten drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists; 75 cents.

Use Enamaline Stove Polish. no dust, no smell.

TRY GERMEA for breakfast.

TWO KINDS OF WOMEN

need Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—those who want to be made strong, and those who want to be made well. It builds up, invigorates, regulates, and cures.

It's for young girls just entering womanhood; for women who have reached the critical "change of life"; for women expecting to become mothers; for mothers who are nursing and exhausted; for *every* woman who is run-down, delicate, or overworked.

For all the disorders, diseases, and weaknesses of women, "Favorite Prescription" is the *only* remedy so unfailing that it can be *guaranteed*. If it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case, the money will be returned.

$3000 GIVEN AWAY to those guessing nearest the number of Visitors at the World's Fair. Particulars and our treatise on Prevention and Cure of private Male and Female diseases all sent FREE

Agents wanted. Standard Remedy Co., Seattle.

PISO'S CURE FOR
Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.
CONSUMPTION.

PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS

—WILL FIND A FULL LINE OF—

TYPE, PRESSES,

Printing Material and Machinery

For sale at lowest prices and most advantageous terms at

PALMER & REY TYPE FOUNDRY,

Corner Front and Alder Streets,

PORTLAND, OR.

Write for prices and terms before buying elsewhere.

CURE THAT COUGH WITH SHILOH'S CURE

25cts., 50cts., and $1.00 per Bottle. One cent a dose.

THIS GREAT COUGH CURE promptly cures where all others fail. Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough and Asthma. For Consumption it has no rival; has cured thousands, and will CURE YOU if taken in time. Sold by Druggists on a guarantee. For a Lame Back or Chest, use SHILOH'S BELLADONNA PLASTER. 25c.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY.

Have you Catarrh? This remedy is guaranteed to cure you. Price, 50 cts. Injector free.

Golden West Baking Powder

Purity and Leavening Power UNEQUALED.

CASH PRIZES

To Introduce our Powder, we have determined to distribute among the consumers a number of CASH PRIZES. To the person or club returning us the largest number of certificates on or before June 1, 1894, we will give a cash prize of $100, and to the next largest, numerous other prizes ranging from $5 to $75 IN CASH.

CLOSSET & DEVERS, PORTLAND, Or.

"August Flower"

Miss C. G. McCLAVE, Schoolteacher, 753 Park Place, Elmira, N. Y. "This Spring while away from home teaching my first term in a country school I was perfectly wretched with that human agony called dyspepsia. After dieting for two weeks and getting no better, a friend wrote me, suggesting that I take August Flower. The very next day I purchased a bottle. I am delighted to say that August Flower helped me so that I have quite recovered from my indisposition."

SOCIETY BADGES.

A. FELDENHEIMER, Leading Jeweler of the Pacific Northwest, keeps a large stock of all SECRET SOCIETY BADGES on hand. Best goods at lowest figures. Badges made to order.

HAVE YOU GOT PILES

ITCHING PILES known by moisture like perspiration, cause intense itching when warm. This form and BLIND, BLEEDING or PROTRUDING PILES YIELD AT ONCE TO DR. BO-SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY, which acts directly on parts affected, absorbs tumors, allays itching, effects a permanent cure. Price 50c. Druggists or mail. Dr. Bosanko, Philadelphia, Pa.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

Best in the World! Get the Genuine! Sold Everywhere!

FRANK WOOLSEY, Agent, Portland, Or.

HERCULES GAS ENGINE.

Run With Gas or Gasoline.

Your Wife can run it. Requires no licensed engineer. Makes no smell or dirt. No Batteries or Electric Spark.

PALMER & REY,

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. PORTLAND, OR.

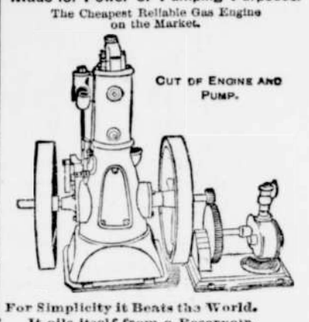
BEATS STEAM POWER

Hercules Gas Engine

(GAS OR GASOLINE)

Made for Power or Pumping Purposes.

The Cheapest Reliable Gas Engine on the Market.



CUT OF ENGINE AND PUMP.

For Simplicity it Beats the World.
It oils itself from a Reservoir,
No Carburetor to get out of order.
No Batteries or Electric Spark

It runs with a Cheaper Grade of Gasoline than any other Engine.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE TO

PALMER & REY, MANUFACTURERS

405 Sansome Street, San Francisco, Cal.

—AND—

PORTLAND, OREGON.

Brooklyn Hotel

208-212 Bush St., San Francisco.

This favorite hotel is under the management of CHARLES MONTGOMERY, and is as good if not the best Family and Business Men's Hotel in San Francisco.

Home Comforts! Cuisine Unexcelled!

First-class service and the highest standard of respectability guaranteed. *Our rooms cannot be surpassed for neatness and comfort.* Board and room per day, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75 and $2.00; board and room per week, $7 to $12; single rooms 50c to $1. Free coach to and from hotel.

DR. GUNN'S ONION SYRUP FOR COUGHS, COLDS AND CROUP.

GRANDMOTHER'S ADVICE.

In raising a family of nine children, my only remedy for Coughs, Colds and Croup was onion syrup. It is just as effective to-day as it was forty years ago. Now my grandchildren take Dr. Gunn's Onion Syrup which is already prepared and more pleasant to the taste. Sold everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents. Take no substitute for it. There's nothing as good.

BLOOD POISON

A SPECIALTY. Primary, Secondary or Tertiary Syphilis permanently cured in 15 to 35 days. You can be treated at home for the same price and the same guarantee; with those who prefer to come here we will contract to cure them or refund money and pay expense of coming, railroad fare and hotel bills, if we fail to cure. If you have taken mercury, Iodide potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucous Patches in mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper-Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows Falling out, it is this Scrofulitic BLOOD POISON that we guarantee to cure. We solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case we cannot cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians. $500,000 capital behind our unconditional guarantee. Absolute proofs sent sealed on application. Address COOK REMEDY CO., 1325 to 1331 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill.

PRINTERS' ROLLERS.

THIS IS THE TIME TO order your SUMMER ROLLERS. You want the BEST; that's the only kind we deal in. Then send your order for the BEST ROLLERS and INKS to PALMER & REY TYPE FDRY PORTLAND, OR.

YOUNG MEN!
The Specific A No. 1.
Cures, without fail, all cases of Gonorrhœa and Gleet, no matter of how long standing. Prevents stricture. It being an internal remedy. Cures when everything else has failed. Sold by all Druggists.
Manufacturers: The A. Schoenfeld Medicine Co., San Jose, Cal.
Price, $3.00.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP
FOR CHILDREN TEETHING
For sale by all Druggists. 25 Cents a bottle.

"DON'T BORROW TROUBLE." BUY

SAPOLIO

'TIS CHEAPER IN THE END.

RHEUMATISM CURED BY THE USE OF
Moore's Revealed Remedy.

ASTORIA, OREGON, January 10.—I can state with pleasure that by the use of MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY my husband was relieved from an old case of RHEUMATISM and my youngest boy cured entirely of INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM when the best doctor I could get did him no good. Yours in gratitude,
MRS. N. V. STEELE.

SOLD BY YOUR DRUGGIST.