St. Jacobs Oil cures Rheumatism.
St. Jacobs Oil cures Neuralgia.
St. Jacobs Oil cures Lumbago.
St. Jacobs Oil cures Sciatica.
St. Jacobs Oil cures Sprains.
St. Jacobs Oil cures Bruises.
St. Jacobs Oil cures Soreness.
St. Jacobs Oil cures Stiffness.
St. Jacobs Oil cures Backache.
St. Jacobs Oil cures Muscular aches.

Did'nt Get Her Share.

Mrs. Newcombe (as she puts down the family paper, fondly to her husband)—Oh, Herbert, if I could only read such a lovely obituary notice in the paper about you as I've just read about a man down in Pittston. Somehow, blessings seem to me to be awfully unevenly divided nowadays.—Judge.

Scrofula
In the Blood

Scrofula lurks in the blood of almost every one and unless its poisonous taints are thoroughly expelled from the system, it is liable to break out at any time in sores, eruptions, hip disease or some other painful form. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures scrofula promptly and permanently.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is America's Greatest Medicine. $1; six for $5.

Hood's Pills cure indigestion. 25 cents.

As a Brother.

A certain curate was of a painfully nervous temperament, and, in consequence, was constantly making awkward remarks—intended as compliments—to the bishop and others. Having distinguished himself in an unusual degree during the gathering of clergy to an afternoon tea at the bishop's palace, he was taken to task for his failings by a senior curate, who was one of his companions on the way home.

"Look here, Bruce," said the senior, decidedly, "you are a donkey! Why cannot you keep quiet, instead of making your asinine remarks? I am speaking to you now as a brother—"

Loud laughter interrupted him at this point, and for the moment he wondered why.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Pure Tea

in packages at grocers'

Schilling's Best

A monster sewing machine, weighing three and one-quarter tons, is in use in Leeds, England. It sews cotton belting.

No household is complete without a bottle of the famous Jesse Moore Whiskey. It is a pure and wholesome stimulant recommended by all physicians. Don't neglect this necessity.

The bitterness of a grain of strychnine can be tasted in 1600,000 grains of water.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

A cubic foot of new fallen snow weighs five and a half pounds, and has 12 times the bulk of an equal weight of water.

If you want the best wind mill, pumps, tanks, plows, wagons, bells of all sizes, boilers, engines, or general machinery, see or write JOHN POOLE, foot of Morrison street, Portland, Oregon.

In India the average duration of life of the natives is 24 years as against 44 in Britain.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is the best of all cough cures.—George W. Lotz, Fabucher, La., August 26, 1895.

One Method of Treatment.

Jones—Our minister is apt to take an original view of any subject. He is to preach next Sunday on the parable of the prodigal son.

Smith—I don't see how he is going to say anything new about that.

Jones—You can't tell. He may make his sermon an expression of sympathy for the fatted calf.—New York Journal.

The Kaiser's Tour.

The Kaiser's Pilgrimage to the Holy Land has a prominent place in the issue of Collier's Weekly for November 5. There are interesting pictures of the scenes of the emperor's tour, including one representing the women gathering stones to repair the roads before the emperor's arrival.

The drill of the Roman soldier was exceedingly severe. It comprised not only the use of weapons, but running, jumping, climbing, wrestling, swimming, both naked and in full armor.

An iron-mill company in Ohio has succeeded in making a fine quality of cement from furnace slag.

"A Perfect Type of the Highest Order of Excellence in Manufacture."

Walter Baker & Co.'s

Breakfast Cocoa

Absolutely Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.

..Costs Less Than ONE CENT a Cup..

Be sure that you get the Genuine Article, made at DORCHESTER, MASS. by

WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd.

ESTABLISHED 1780.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

THANKSGIVING DINNER ON THE OLD FARM.

UNC' RASTUS' POSSUM YARN.

Thanksgiving Story Told by the Old Negro for the Children.

N Old Unc' Rastus Pettibone's home, a very modest little four-room establishment, great preparations were being made for the Thanksgiving festivities which the next day was expected to usher in. The morning came and Aunt Patty took the opossum which Unc' Ras' had caught and placed him in a broad pan and put him in the oven. After the opossum had baked for a while she opened the oven and put in the pan a lot of sweet potatoes which had previously been boiled and split and let them brown in the 'possum fat.

When the animal was done brown the family and their friends gathered around the festal board and the middle-sized girls and the big girls, the old folks and the young folks pitched into the dish and made merry over the arrival from the South.

After the dinner they had some music, and wound up with a dance. When the dance was ended the visitors, to the number of seven or eight, left with a chorus of good-bys and jokes and the family were left by themselves.

"Put on some coal on dat fiah, you Bonapaht," said Unc' Rastus. "My law, dat 'possum remine me of ole Ahkansaw, yassah, it sholy do."

"Tell us 'bout it, pa," said Ca'line, and the other children clamored for the story.

"Well," said Unc' Rastus, "down dah in de Boston mountains whah I'ze bawn we dun liv' in one dese heah cabins, log cabins. Dey chink up twix de logs with mud, an' bull' a chimley on de outside. We all had nine dogs an' fo-teen in de family. Da wuz er smoke-house an' chicken coop an' er ash-hoppah by de cabin an 'er cawn crib. We wuz in de valley an' a mile down de road live Eph Baker an' his fa'ly. Long 'bout dis time de yeah Eph an' Ike an' Wash Adams an' de Beazely boys we'd staht out early in de evenin' attah 'possum. Tain' no use fow to go twel de 'simmons is ripe an' de fros' ripe de 'simmons. Yessah, de fros' it ripes de 'simmons an' den de 'possum he gwyne come out in de moonlight. Dey wuz mons'ous woods dah. Dey wuz red oak, black oak, pos' oak, gum tree, ellum, sycamo' an' a lot othuz.

"Well, suh, we'd have 'bout fohty dogs mo' er less an' one de Beazely boys he'd fotch 'long ole musket. Das all de gun we got. De moon he light up de valley, de old 'broom sage' fiel's dey layin' round, an' at de aidge de fiel's wuz mos' oftenest de 'simmon trees. Now, de 'possum love 'simmons. He eat berries, yassah, an' buds an' roots, but, my Lawd, he fine 'simmon tree de darkest night evah blowed.

"De boys dey off in de woods chasin' 'roun' de fiel's an' tarin' up de groun' lookin' for 'possum. Da jus' three kine o' dogs in dat country. Da is de houn' dog, de cur dog an' de fice dog. De cur dog, dey mos'ly call 'em mungrel heah, dey bes' foh 'possum. We lissen to dem crazy dogs hollah an' bark. Den Eph Baker he say, 'Das Tige, de triflin' scoun'rel.'

"Den we heah another bark an' ef we heah dat dog hollah all de boys dey say, 'Das music. Das sholy 'possum.' I gwyne tell you we rar over de broom-sage an' we git ovah de fence an' dah by er big 'simmon tree dah's music. Bose, Venus an' er lot de othah dogs. Tige, he ain' dah. Ole mist' 'possum be up in tip o' de 'simmon tree, and I climb de tree an' soon I ketch 'im, he give up an' play he daid. Yassah, he doan show no sign dat he livin'. Den we sets de dogs goin' again, an' mebbe we hear off in de aidge o' de woods boo-woof, boo-woof, oo, oo, oo, an' if dey is ernudder dog go wah-ah arp-arp-arp kine o' high, den das music an' das 'possum. Den we clar de fences an' run throo de broom-sage an' when we find ole music dey's 'possum dah.

"Well, suh, when we git all de 'possum we want we go home, an' den I take big ole 'possum an' dress him an' stretch him out 'on de roof of de smokehouse. In de mornin' day takes 'im an' day pa'bile 'im to kit out da wile taste, an' den day puts 'im in old oven. De fat jes' bile out, an' when de 'possum gettin' bake awhile yo ole mammy take dese yer long yams dat been bile already an' put in de oven with mist' 'possum.

"Yo' ole mammy got turnips an' backbone, cabbage an' hambone an' lye hominy an' pone, corn pone. Well, suh, dey all bus' deyselves eatin' 'possum, an' gen-ally has a little o' dish yer apple-jack an' dey sweetens it with 'lasses. Yo' kin eat a heap o' 'possum, caze it doan' hurt yo'. When de 'possum all gone, all de sop cleaned up, de taters an' de cabbage, de hambone an' de backbone des out o' de way, den dey clears away all de dishes an' de table an' dey 'gins to pat juba an' git de fiddle an' de banjo down.

DREAMING OF OLD DAYS.

"Day doan dance dese yer waltzes in my time. Dey dance one at a time or maybe dey's a boy an' a wench dey dances togedder. But dey dance. Dey doan slide. Dey buck an' dey wing an' dey double-shuffle an' puts in de fancy steps an' de res' dey pats an' hollers. De fiddler he got de fiddle way down on de lef' arm, an' he sawin' away on 'Chicken in de Breadtray,' 'Cottoneye Joe,' 'Soapsuds Ovah de Fence,' or some o' dey hoe-down tunes, an' de banjo keepin' time. Dey loose de chinkin' out de logs. Oh! my law, all de dishes jumpin' in de cupboard an' de pick'ninnies dey jumpin' up an' down—yo kain hole 'em down. Ole Mammy Jupe—de real ole mammy—she sit in de cornah smokin' one o' dese yere red clay pipes with one o' de cane stems dat dey cuts in de cane-brake. De dogs dey outside breakin' de 'possub bones an' growlin' ovah de hambone.

"When one boy get tiahd dancin' ernudder boy he step in an' dey des keep dancin' an' singin' an' pattin' all night—yassah, twell de ole red sun he showin' dat he gwyne come ovah de mountain. Den dey all slip away an' go whah dey can sleep foh all day."

Mr. Rastus reached for his pipe. "Git along to bed now, you chillen," he said, and there was a general scampering. The old man puffed away reminiscently.

WHEN UNC' RASTUS WAS YOUNG.

KEPT THE GOBBLER.

Farmer Bolton Finds He Has Many Reasons to Be Thankful.

"BLAMED if I quite agree with this here way of regulatin' our givin' of thanks by law an' proclermations," said Farmer Bolton in a meditative way to his wife. "It looks too much like settin' a stake an' a servin' notice that when you reach it you must bow down an' make your acknowledgment, no matter what your real feelin's is. I can't see that we've got much ter be thankful fur this year, Liddy."

"O, yes, we have. We——"

"Hol' on, now, hol' on, Liddy. That's a way you have of rushin' me with argyments an' downin' me afore I gets rightly started. Jest wait till I git through. Our crops was mostly a failer, owin to too much rain. What we did harvest didn't really pay fur th' raisin'. That two-year-old colt was killed by lightnin', most of our standin' timber was destroyed by fire an' a good many rods of fence went th' same way. Now you can't honestly say, Liddy, that we're as fur along as we was this time a year ago."

"I didn't know you were so worldly, Josh. You talk as though we ought to rebel against Providence whenever the credit side of our bank book doesn't have a steady growth. We're both in th' prime of life with good health. We've been given more time to pay off the mortgage. None of the great disasters we read about has touched us. There is plenty in the cellar and the granary to live on if we were without a dollar. That state of affairs would be a godsend to tens of thousands this winter, Josh. And you know that Jimmie pulled through after the doctor gave him up and is as hardy as a knot!"

"So he did, the blessed little imp of mischief. But I won't dispute with you, Liddy. You don't give a feller no fair chance. I was goin' to sell that 20-pound gobbler, but we'll jest keep him fur a center piece Thanksgivin'."

Our Thanksgiving.

We'd thought on this Thanksgivin' day
To eat our punkin pie
With dear old mother at the farm,
As in the days gone by.

But greater Power than we had willed
That mother shouldn't stay,
An' then we couldn't bear the farm,
When she had slipped away.

So brother John, he sent me word
Ter visit him a spell,
An' eat in style Thanksgivin' day
Up at his big hotel.

Well, sech a bill o' fare as that
I never see afore,
With all the things I ever eat,
An' several dozen more.

I labored hard to do my part
At talk an' etiquette;
Though John was hardened to this world,
Sometimes his eyes wuz wet.

I knew that though his purse could buy
The costliest kind of dish,
Fer mother's rare Thanksgivin' treat
He often felt a wish.

An' when I left him for the night,
I couldn't help but say,
"It ain't the food ner yit the style
That makes Thanksgivin' day."
—Detroit Free Press.

Pumpkin Pies and Thanksgiving.

With the pumpkin borrowed from the Indian, and the Yankee ingenuity that grew up with the New Englander forced to rely on his inventive skill, the pie was an easy creation. The pumpkin no doubt was one of the earliest of its family, for fruits when the white man came were only such as he found wild and they would not keep through the fall and winter as the modern genius has made possible. The pumpkin, however, was a keeper, and therefore available at late periods of the year for pies and sauces, and it has never lost its place on the Thanksgiving table. Nor, to do it justice, is there any reason why it should. The pumpkin pie needs no apologies on Thanksgiving or any other day.

Our Own American Day.

No matter what its obscure origin, the American Thanksgiving is our own American day now, and, set in its thoroughly American surroundings, it is a chief among all the happy days of the year. May we all have opportunity and reason to appreciate and share in many of them.

Signs of the Times.

First Turkey—Oh, cheer up, old man, you are superstitious.

Second Turkey—No, I'm not superstitious, but when I pick up cranberries by the kitchen door three days in succession it makes me kinder melancholy.

The Night Before Thanksgiving.

NICARAGUA CANAL.

A Great Thing for the Pacific Coast—Would Be a Powerful Aid in Western Development.

The Nicaragua canal is a subject ver much discussed just at this time on the Pacific coast.

From statistics carefully gleaned by the most authentic authorities, it is shown that from the different nations of the world and the islands of the sea there would pass through the canal a possible annual traffic of 14,000,000 tons, a probable traffic of 10,000,000 tons, or a certain traffic of 8,000,000 tons, on which, if a toll of $2.50 a ton was imposed, an annual revenue of $20,000,000 would be obtained, or over $19,000,000 over and above operating expenses. A saving of $2.50 per ton on wheat would amount to, say, 7 cents per bushel, and on lumber to $5 per 1,000 feet. A careful examination made by the Maritime Canal Company show that a possible one-half of the 8,000,000 tons traffic, which is claimed will pass through the canal, is American commerce, either coastwise or exports and imports. It seems to be fully determined that if the canal is built at all it must be built and operated as the property of the United States government—built with the people's money. It should be open and free and without tonnage charge to all American commerce, coastwise, exports and imports; and to compensate ourselves for our outlay we should lay a toll of at least $2 per ton on all traffic passing through between foreign nations.

It is estimated that it will require not to exceed $100,000,000 to construct the canal, although it is claimed, in a recent statement made by Lyman E. Cooley, a celebrated engineer of this country, that, by reason of certain discoveries on the part of the commission, sent by President McKinley to investigate the feasibility of the project, the cost of the canal will be reduced much below the figure of $100,000,000, on account of favorable dredging in the lower end of Lake Nicaragua, non-existence of rock in the San Juan river to Toro Rapids, good foundation for immense dam at Ochoa, favorable conditions for embankments at San Francisco basin, and a new site for a dam at Tambro Granada.

The farmers of California, Washington, Oregon and Idaho, now further from the world's markets than any other agriculturists, would not only be placed as near Liverpool as their competitors in India, Chile and the Argentine, but they would also have an advantage over their competitors of $2 per ton, or 6 cents a bushel; for the wheat from India must bear $2 per ton toll at the Suez canal, and we would have the Pacific South American states pay $2 per ton on the Nicaragua canal.

Then, too, our Atlantic and Gulf ports would have this $2 per ton advantage over all their British and European rivals in the great markets of Japan, Korea, Australia and the Pacific islands, as their rivals would be compelled to pay the $2 per ton toll, whether they went to market via the Suez canal or the Nicaragua canal.

Still Short of Water.

The drought in California this year has not yet been relieved by fall rains, and on November 1 the South Yuba Water Company served notice on all the mines which are operated by its power that no more water could be furnished until after the rainy season had fully set in, as the company could not count on more than enough to fill their contract to furnish Nevada City and Grass Vallley with water for municipal purposes. This will hang up nearly a thousand stamps in the district

End of the Salmon Season.

The salmon packing season is at an end, there being no more vessels due to arrive from the north, and according to the best authorities, says the San Francisco Call, all the canneries on the coast are 1,000,000 cases, or about 33 per cent short of the 1897 pack. The Alaska Packers' Association is some 48,000 cases short, or less than 6 per cent of last year's pack. About 19,000 barrels of salt salmon were shipped from Alaska during the season of 1898.

Shipment of Lead to China.

The Puget Sound Reduction Company, of Everett, Wash., made a shipment of 60 tons of lead last week to the American Trading Company in Shanghai, China. Arrangements have been made for weekly shipments to China and Japan by way of the Canadian Pacific steamship line.

New Brickyard.

A new brickyard will soon be started at Port Orchard, Wash. The machinery has been ready for some time and last week a consignment of small tools was received at the point.

Northwest Jottings.

Baker City is to have an extensive candy manufactory.

It is estimated that $30,000 net was received by Ashland peachgrowers this season.

Over 120,000 sacks of grain have been received for shipment at Almota, Wash., this season.

A large portion of the Klamath Indians are buying flour and other supplies in Goose Lake this fall. Many Indian wagons are going and returning from Pine Creek mills each day.

The largest piece of coal that was ever brought to Spokane is now on exhibtition there. It weighs 1,400 pounds, and it took seven men to unload it from the car and place it in its present position. It was taken out of the mine owned by the railroad company, at Roslyn.

The Columbia River Logging Company, of Golden, B. C., is preparing to do a big business this winter and the East Kootenay Miner says they want 150 bush men to work in the woods.

Wages in Washington lumber camps have advanced 25 per cent, and logs are worth $1.25 and $1.50 more per thousand than they were a year ago.

The Cathlamet Logging Company has closed down operations for the season, having put in over 2,000,000 feet and have timber enough to last two seasons more.

A new saw mill is being added to Lamont's shingle mill plant at Welser, Whatcom county, Wash., which, when finished, will be capable of turning out 20,000 feet of lumber daily, in addition to the daily output of 50,000 shingles.

Connubialities.

A Missouri man filed as an answer to his wife's suit for divorce an agreement signed by both "to disband."

Mr. Woodruff, the New York man who has accumulated 50 wives, simply makes Chicago's Bates-Gates, of seven-wife notoriety, look small.

"I have always had a desire to go on the stage," says the St. Louis young woman who was married last Saturday, and is now seeking a divorce. She not only wants to go on the stage, but she wants to begin as a star.

PERIODS OF PAIN.

Menstruation, the balance wheel of woman's life, is also the bane of existence to many because it means a time of great suffering.

While no woman is entirely free from periodical pain, it does not seem to have been nature's plan that women otherwise healthy should suffer so severely. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the most thorough female regulator known to medical science. It relieves the condition that produces so much discomfort and robs menstruation of its terrors. Here is proof:

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—How can I thank you enough for what you have done for me? When I wrote to you I was suffering untold pain at time of menstruation; was nervous, had headache all the time, no appetite, that tired feeling, and did not care for anything. I have taken three bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, one of Blood Purifier, two boxes of Liver Pills, and to-day I am a well person. I would like to have those who suffer know that I am one of the many who have been cured of female complaints by your wonderful medicine and advice. —MISS JENNIE R. MILES, Leon, Wis.

If you are suffering in this way, write as Miss Miles did to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for the advice which she offers free of charge to all women.

A canal connecting the Mediterranean with the Red sea existed as early as 600 years before the Christian era. Its length is 92 miles.

Seems to Get Ripe.

One complaint seems to get ripe in autumn, and that is neuralgia. To soothe the pain, strengthen the nerves and rid the system of it, use St. Jacobs Oil, the best known cure.

From China $450,000 worth of human hair is exported annually. It comes mostly from the heads of malefactors, paupers and dead people.

The "American Boy" Battleship.

Every American hopes our school boys will succeed in their efforts to raise $3,000,000 to be used in building a battleship. It costs great sums to build a warship, but you can build up your health with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters at small expense. This remedy is for all stomach, liver and bowel disorders.

Rochdale's Many Churches.

The town in England best provided with places of worship is the ancient one of Rochdale, where there are 145 churches and cahpels. Fifty belong to the Church of England and 95 to the Nonconformists.

Follow It Up.

Sit down and cool off suddenly, and then regret it, for stiffness and soreness is bound to follow. Follow it up with St. Jacobs Oil and you will have nothing to regret from a prompt cure.

The New Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly for November is the initial number in the new and improved form of this long-time favorite illustrated family magazine, with a handsome cover in colors and gold. Its price is reduced to ten cents, one dollar per annum. This is unquestionably a wise and popular move on the part of a the publishers; and the return of Mrs. Frank Leslie to the editorship of the magazine assures for it a future as brilliant as its past has been prosperous.

Bicycles are taxed in Shoreham, Mass., the average assement this year being $50.

$100 REWARD $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address

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

Sold by druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Stockings were first used in the 11th century. Before that cloth bandages were used on the feet.

When coming to San Francisco go to Brooklyn Hotel, 208-212 Bush street. American or European plan. Room and board $1.00 to $1.50 per day; rooms 50 cents to $1.00 per day; single meals 25 cents. Free coach. Chas. Montgomery.

Some scientists assert that the purest air in cities is found about 25 feet above the street surface.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Aeolian harp was the invention, it is believed, of Athanasius Kircher, who lived in the seventeenth century, and it is so called from Aeolius, the god or ruler of the winds

How to Get Strong

A system which has become run down by the trying weather of the past summer is not in a condition to meet the severe winter of this climate and will easily fall a prey to disease unless a proper tonic is used.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are the best medicine in the world for building up and strengthening an enervated system.

Do not confuse these pills with ordinary purgative pills. They do NOT act on the bowels, thereby further weakening the body. They build up the blood and strengthen the nerves.

Major A. C. Bishop, of 715 Third Ave., Detroit, Mich., is a well-known civil engineer. He says: "When I had my last spell of sickness and came out of the hospital I was a sorry sight. I could not regain my strength, and could not walk over a block for several weeks. I noticed some articles in the newspapers regarding Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, which convinced me that they were worth trying and I bought two boxes. I did not take them for my complexion but for strength. After using them I felt better, and know they did me worlds of good. I am pleased to recommend them to invalids who need a tonic or to build up a shattered constitution."—*Detroit Free Press.*

At all druggists or direct from the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N.Y. Price fifty cents per box.

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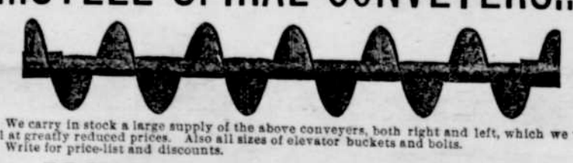

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Buy Direct —FROM THE— **WOOLEN MILLS**

And save middleman's profits. Men's fine tailor-made suits $3.95 to $14. Fit guaranteed. Catalogue, samples, self-measurement blanks, etc., mailed free. Address J. LANDIGAN, McKay building, Portland, Or. Mention this paper

DON'T FAIL TO READ THIS

Male and female agents in their own town can make from $5 to $10 a day easy. Something entirely new. No experience necessary. Send for a free sample. RICE & CO., 181½ First St., rooms 1 and 18, Portland, Or.

BUY THE GENUINE **SYRUP OF FIGS** ... MANUFACTURED BY ... CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. ☞ NOTE THE NAME.

BASEBALL, FOOTBALL. ATHLETIC AND GYMNASIUM SUPPLIES. Send for Catalogue. WILL & FINCK CO. 820 Market St. San Francisco.

VETERANS If you made a home stead entry prior to June 22, 1874, for less than 160 acres, you are entitled to an additional entry, which is assignable and worth something. Widows and minor orphans of deceased soldiers have same right. I will buy it. Do not waste postage unless you made an original entry as stated above. JERE COLLINS, Helena, Montana.

YOUR LIVER Is it Wrong? Get it Right. Keep it Right. Moore's Revealed Remedy will do it. Three doses will make you feel better. Get it from your druggist or any wholesale drug house, or from Stewart & Holmes Drug Co., Seattle.

BIG G. Trade Mark. CURES in 1 to 5 days. Guaranteed not to stricture. Prevents contagion. THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A. Trade Mark.

CURE YOURSELF! Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent or poisonous. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for $1.00, or 3 bottles, $2.75. Circular sent on request.

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