Washington Letter.

(From our regular correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Jan. 2, 1899.

The extremely critical condition of affairs in the Philippines will doubtless hasten the ratification of the treaty of peace by the senate. This government cannot take the steps necessary to bring Aguinaldo and his ignorant followers to their senses until the treaty has been ratified. The president is using all his influence with senators to hasten action on the treaty, which will go to the senate the first thing after the reassembling of congress. Under ordinary circumstances the committee on foreign relations would keep the treaty two or three weeks before reporting it back to the senate, but the president hopes to have it reported back to the senate inside of two days and to have it voted upon inside of two weeks. More than 70 senators have promised to vote to ratify the treaty, so that it is only a question of getting it to a vote. If the opponents of the treaty will be content to state their objections in short speeches and not do any talking against time, the presidents's wishes can be met, but the rules of the senate providing for unlimited debate will make it easy for them to delay the treaty, if they are so disposed and are not afraid of arousing public enmity thereby.

It is seldom that upon three consecutive days events like the funeral of Senator Morrill, which was held in the senate chamber Saturday; the funeral of Ambassador Romero, from Mexico, which was held in a Washington church Sunday afternoon, and the New Year reception, held by the president and Mrs. McKinley in the White House today, follow each other. All of the prominent officials of the government, including the president and his cabinet attended all three. The prominence of the deceased statesman and diplomat and the great personal popularity of both, prevented the White House reception being as gay as usual and served as a reminder that last year's reception had to be abandoned because of the death of the president's mother. Had the president followed his personal inclination he would have abandoned this one, on account of these two deaths, but this reception is an official affair and it was thought best to hold it.

The first certificate for prize money, on account of vessels captured during the war with Spain, has been issued. It was issued to Thomas Cheek, whose home is in Washington, and who served as a landsman on the converted cruiser, St. Paul. The prize in this case was the Spanish steamer, Restormal, which was afterwards released by the prize court. Her cargo was condemned and sold, and it is for his share of the proceeds that this certificate was issued to Mr. Cheek. It is only for $4.79, but being the first issued, some relic hunter will probably pay more than that for it and keep it, instead of presenting it for payment. Captain Sigsbee's certificate is the same prize case will call for more than $600.

The new $1 silver certificates are now being paid out by the treasury and will soon be in general circulation. The design is entirely new, made with a view to meet the complaints against the old design. The distinguishing features of the face of the note are a spread eagle with the United States flag in it's talons and the capital in the background; one very large numeral and the seal, both in blue, and minature portraits of Lincoln and Grant, surrounded by laurel wreaths. The back of the note is printed in green, and on back and front their is more white paper to be seen than on any other note ever issued by the government.

Another board has entered the War Investigation field. The positive statements, directly opposed to each other, made by General Miles and by General Eagan, concerning the quality of the beef furnished the army, has raised such a hubbub that the war department has detailed a number of army officers to act as a Board of Survey and make an investigation and report on the beef furnished the army. A number of minor officers have already in their official reports and in other ways corroborated the statement of General Miles about the beef being unfit for use.

Two Spanish gunboats—the Sandoval and the Alvarado—captured in Cuban waters, are now lying at the Washington navy yard, where they are attracting many visitors. They are twins and quite small, just a little more than 100 feet long.

The cabinet decided that it was inadvisable to allow the concession for a monopoly of all cable privileges on the Hawaiian Islands, which was obtained by a company from the government of the Republic of Hawaii, upon the condition that it would not be binding if disapproved by the secretary of state of the United States within six months, and the concession has been officially disapproved by secretary Hay, which crushed some "great expectations".

The preliminary report of the Nicaragua Canal Commission ought to help along canal legislation, as it removes one of the strongest arguments for postponing action for a time, but whether it will do so remains to be seen. If there were only some way the Maritime Canal Company could be rightfully and justly eliminated and the construction of the canal directly by the United States government be provided for, there would be easier sailing.

THE MAMMOTH.....

Oregonian

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THE OREGONIAN
PORTLAND, OREGON

Oregonian and Courier one year $2

If both papers are wanted send order to the COURIER.

Doctors Can't Cure It!

Contagious blood poison is absolutely beyond the skill of the doctors. They may dose a patient for years on their mercurial and potash remedies, but he will never be rid of the disease; on the other hand, his condition will grow steadily worse. S. S. S. is the only cure for this terrible affliction, because it is the only remedy which goes direct to the cause of the disease and forces it from the system.

I was afflicted with Blood Poison, and the best doctors did me no good, though I took their treatment faithfully. In fact, I seemed to get worse all the while. I took alpotash every so-call ed blood remedy, but they did not seem to reach the disease, and had no effect whatever. I was disheartened, for it seemed that I would never be cured. At the advice of a friend I then took S. S. S., and began to improve. I continued the medicine, and it cured me completely, building up my health and increasing my appetite. Although this was ten years ago, I have never yet had a sign of the disease to return.

W. R. SEWMAN,
Staunton, Va.

It is like self-destruction to continue to take potash and mercury; besides totally destroying the digestion, they dry up the marrow in the bones, producing a stiffness and swelling of the joints, causing the hair to fall out, and completely wrecking the system.

S.S.S. For The Blood

is guaranteed Purely Vegetable, and is the only blood remedy free from these dangerous minerals.

Book on self-treatment sent free by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

THE SENSE OF HUMOR.

Labouchere Considers It the Most Precious of Gifts Bestowed Upon Mankind.

I regard the sense of humor as one of the most precious gifts that can be vouchsafed to a human being, writes Labouchere, in London Truth. He is not necessarily a better man for having it, but he is a happier one. It renders him indifferent to good or bad fortune. It enables him to enjoy his own discomfiture. Blessed with this sense, he is never unduly elated or cast down. No one can ruffle his temper. No abuse disturbs his equanimity. Bores do not bore him. Humbugs do not humbug him. Solemn sirs do not impose on him. Sentimental gush does not influence him. The follies of the moment have no hold on him. Titles and decorations are but childish baubles in his eyes. Prejudice does not warp his judgment. He is never in conceit or out of conceit with himself. He abhors all dogmatism. The world is a stage on which actors strut and fret for his edification and amusement, and he pursues the even current of his way, invulnerable, doing what is right and proper according to his lights, but utterly indifferent whether what he does finds approval or disapproval from others. If Hamlet had had any sense of humor he would not have been a nuisance to himself and to all surrounding him.

Tested and Tried For 25 Years

Would you feel perfectly safe to put all your money in a new bank? One you have just heard of?

But how about an old bank? One that has done business for over a quarter of a century? One that has always kept its promises? One that never failed; never misled you in any way?

You could trust such a bank, couldn't you?

SCOTT'S EMULSION

of COD-LIVER OIL WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES is just like such a bank. It has never disappointed you, never will. It has never deceived you, never will.

Look out that someone does not try to make you invest your health in a new tonic, some new medicine you know nothing of.

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

LONG RIDE WITH DOGS

The Novel Team Used by a Minnesota Family.

They Have Traveled All the Way from Their Northern State to California with Their Faithful Canines.

Mr. and Mrs. Blandy are a Minnesota couple who have just made a most remarkable journey. Leaving their home at Brainerd, Minn., one year ago, with their baby boy, four years old, they have traveled by dog team clear to California, and are now in camp at Sweetbriar, in that far-off state.

The Blandys wanted to make a trip to the Pacific coast. They wanted to go leisurely so as to see the country. Economy was an object, as was also an opportunity to earn something en route. So Mr. Blandy and his wife decided to travel by dog team.

"Dogs are used in the arctic regions," argued Mr. Blandy; "why not in the temperate zone?"

Their outfit consists of a small spring wagon with one seat, and covered with canvas, the whole weighing 210 pounds with the baggage of the travelers. Mrs. Blandy and her baby occupy the seat, while Mr. Blandy sit in front on a roll of blankets and a tent, from which perch he drives his dogs. These are six in number, huge cross-bred St. Bernard and Newfoundlands, powerful of muscle and kind of disposition. In the rear of the wagon is a rack of shelves, containing all the provisions, while pots, kettles and an oil stove are hung from hooks above the rack. The back end of the wagon is made to let down and, supported by sticks, serves as a dining table.

When seen by a reporter in the camp at Sweetbriar Mr. Blandy had a tin can and a paint brush in hand and was "going the rounds" among his dogs, painting their feet with tannate of glycerin to prevent sensitiveness. When traveling over rough roads he makes applications of this preparation every evening, to insure his animals against suffering, and the faithful creatures seem to like the operation, for they look at their master with gratitude and affection.

"Those dogs are far ahead of any horses," Mrs. Blandy said, emphatically, when some one suggested that Shetland ponies would be preferable. "Why, dogs will carry you through snow to a safe, warm place, and horses would give out on you. And didn't we travel 210 miles on the railroad? Horses couldn't walk ties and carry you over long trestles a mile and three-quarters in length as our dogs did. I wouldn't take 50 horses for one of our dogs. Would I, Bruce?" and she patted a great, shaggy, yellow dog on the head.

They traveled at a speed that was convenient to the character of the country they crossed—never traveling less than ten miles a day, reaching a daily maximum of 52 miles (at one time covering 93 miles in two days) and stopping in towns to sell pictures or pick up a few dollars by painting advertisements on the canvass of their wagon.

The Blandys always leave towns amid a roar of cheers and laughter. When they are about to start Mr. Blandy walks among his dogs and, stooping down, adjusts all their feet so as to prevent the entanglement of limbs in harness, quickly steps into the low wagon, seats himself on the bedding and tent, and, with lines in hand, he calls to the dogs and the are off. There is nothing slow about these dogs—they trot off at a good gait, raising a big dust, and never walk except when climbing hills.—San Francisco Call.

Bismarck's Favorite Spot.

One strange result of Bismarck's death has been the stimulus that it has given to lottery speculation in Vienna. Never since the terrible catastrophe at the Ring theater have the offices been crowded by so many thousands of superstitious speculators. The age of the departed statesman — 84 — was, of course, the favorite number, but it soon became impossible to get even the fraction of a ticket. All the factors and multiples of the number were next bought up with eager interest, and there was a run on every other thing even remotely connected with the hero's life. Many serious gamblers despise these arithmetical coincidences and follow the handbooks which assign numbers to incidents and characteristics. One old woman entered an office and besought the clerk to tell her what figures represented "Reichskanzler." The compilers of the mystic lists had omitted this important word. "However," said the official, "Stag's hill was Bismarck's favorite spot"—it is, in fact, his burial place—"and 'stag' is 29—a first-class chance." The good lady planked her hard-earned florin on the stag, but had no luck. Indeed, the drawings so far have gone dead against the believers in signs and omens.—London Vanity Fair.

The White Man in the Tropics.

The attempt to acclimatize the white man in the tropics must be recognized to be a blunder of the first magnitude. All experiments based upon the idea are mere idle and empty enterprises foredoomed to failure. Excepting only the deportation of the African races under the situation of slavery, probably no other idea which has held the mind of our civilization during the last 200 years has led to so much physical and moral suffering and degradation or has strewn the world with the wrecks of so many gigantic enterprises. In the tropics a white man lives and works only as a diver lives and works under water. Alike in a moral to an ethical and in a political sense the atmosphere he breathes must be that of another region, that which produced him, and to which he belongs. Neither physically, morally nor politically can he be acclimated in the tropics.—Benjamin S. Kidd.

Many a Lover

Has turned with disgust from an otherwise lovable girl with an offensive breath. Karl's Clover Root Tea purifies the breath by its action on the bowels, etc., as nothing else will. Sold for years on absolute guarantee. Price 25 cents and 50 cents. W. F. Kremer. 2

Can you do better than to take THE OVERLAND for 1899? Here are 1000 pages of fresh strong work of the men and women of the west, writers who have lived the life of that which they write, and seen and felt the things they describe, and **Five Hundred Pictures** the work of the most talented artists of a region that has produced many such, and is producing them all the time. **All for One Dollar.**

Every dime you spend for the magazine, and every copy that you read or send to a friend is helping The Overland in its great mission set before it in 1868, when Bret Harte gave it its motto: "Devoted to the development of the Country."

Put the Overland on Your List for 1899.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

The average number of hours constituting a day's labor in North Carolina cotton mills is 11½.

The Lancashire factories spin at least 150,000,000 miles of cotton thread on every full working day.

An engineer declares that 50,000 people now do the work with the aid of machinery which needed 16,000,000 persons to do a few years ago.

Collectors of skins have almost exterminated monkeys in the African gold coast. In one year the exports amounted to 168,000 skins, valued at over $200,000.

A Hamburg chemist has succeeded with the aid of oxide of aluminum in creating a heat of up to 30,000 degrees. Pure chrome and manganese can now be made easily and on a large scale.

A garbage plant is to be established in the City of Mexico. The heat evolved by the crematories will be utilized for steam purposes and a number of factories will be erected in their immediate vicinity.

Indiana possesses half of the window-glass producing facilities of the nation, produces over one-third of the plate-glass and a fourth of the flint and green glass, and stands first among the 17 glass-producing states of the union.

The Russian meteorologist Prof. Woeikof calls attention to the almost uninterrupted sunshine that prevails in the Yakutsk region of Siberia. He thinks it would be an ideal place for consumptives and for raising plants under glass.

A discovery of coal has been made near Sloggett bay, on the Island of Tierra del Fuego, by Commander Nunez, of the Argentine navy. He reports extensive outcrops indicating the existence of a thick seam. Analyses and tests of the coal show it to be of much better quality than the lignite heretofore found in Argentina.

DAWN OF LIBERTY IN CUBA.

Gen. Wood's Proclamation of Independence to the People of Santiago.

Gen. Leonard Wood, military governor pro tempore of the department of Santiago, on the 21st of October issued a proclamation, in ten sections, which is a sort of provisional declaration of independence.

The first article guarantees to the people the right of assembly for the common good and to apply to those in power by petition or remonstrance for the redress of grievances.

The second section guarantees the right to worship God according to individual consciences, provided there is no interference with any existing form of worship.

The third section directs that courts of justice shall be open to all and that no private property shall be taken by the government without compensation.

The fourth section, dealing with criminal trials, invests the accused person with the right to be heard himself or by counsel and to have compulsory process to secure the attendance of a witness in his behalf.

The fifth section says that no person accused of crime shall be compelled to give evidence against himself.

The sixth section declares that no such person who is once acquitted of the charge brought against him shall be tried for the same offense.

The seventh section provides that all persons charged with crime shall be entitled to bail, except in cases of capital offense, and that the writ of habeas corpus may not be suspended except the commanding general of the department deems it advisable.

The eighth section says that excessive bail shall not be required, and that no excessive fine nor cruel or unusual punishment shall be inflicted.

The ninth section provides that in order to secure the people against unreasonable search there shall first be established under oath a presumption of guilt.

The tenth section guarantees to all the right to write or print freely on any matter, subject to responsibility for abuse of the right.

The municipal laws are to be administered in accordance with these declarations of rights, subject to modifications which, in the judgment of the commanding general, would be beneficent and promote the principles of enlightened civilization.—N. Y. Tribune.

His Thanks.

The court looked severe, and after there had been an ominous silence of about a minute's duration said:

"Prisoner, this is the forty-fifth time I have fined you for being drunk."

Mr. O'Fallon looked up suddenly and a glad light appeared in his bleared eyes as he put a hand against his breast and said:

"Thanks, jedge."

"What do you mean by thanking me?" the court imperiously demanded.

With an expression of childlike innocence upon what had once been his face Mr. O'Fallon replied:

"Oi had losht thr-rack of th' number-r of toimes it was mesilf and Oi fisht had a curiosity to know how many it was."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Not Yet.

Great Picture Buyer (to hostess)—What do you think of the artist who painted cobwebs on the ceiling so truthfully that the servant wore herself into an attack of nervous prostration trying to sweep them down?

Hostess (a woman of experience)—There may have been such an artist, but there never was such a servant.—Illustrated American.

The Cornfield Philosopher.

"In my studies of mankind, likewise womankind," said the cornfed philosopher, "I have noticed that a wife beater never has any trouble in making a second marriage." — Indianapolis Journal.

What is Shiloh?

A grand old remedy for Coughs, Colds and consumption; used through the world for half a century, has cured innumerable cases of incipient consumption and relieved many in advanced stages. If you are not satisfied with results, we will refund your money. Price 25 cts., 50 cts. and $1—W. F. Kremer. 3

Notice of Proving Will

In the county court, of Josephine county, state or Oregon.

In the matter of the estate of }
Abram Cole, deceased. }

Pursuance to an order of said court, made on the 27th, day of December, 1898, notice is hereby given, that on Friday the 27th day of January, 1899, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the court room of said court, in said county and state, has been appointed as the time and place for the proving the will of said Abram Cole, deceased, and for hearing the application of said Agnes Montgomery, daughter of said deceased, for the issuance to Maurice Savage, Letters Testamentary, when and where any person interested may appear and contest the same. R. L. BARTLETT,
County Clerk.

December 27, A. D. 1898.

STARVING IN CUBA.

Awful Suffering in the Inland Parts of the Island.

Over 100,000 Persons Are in the Last Stages of Destitution and Despair Through Spanish Cruelty.

It is difficult to describe the awful condition of misery and starvation of the people in the interior of Cuba. They die by scores every day either from hunger or from the effects of long-endured privations. Those who remain, especially in Matanzas and Santa Clara provinces, are so weak, as the result of fevers and need, that they are entirely unable to work. It is to be borne in mind that the poor country people now remaining in Cuba are only the remnant of the reconcentrados, murdered by thousands by Gen. Weyler. After over 200,000 of them were killed by famine or by the dreadful machete of the Spanish guerrillero, the survivors, penned up in the cities and towns, were released by Gen. Blanco. They had suffered over two years from insufficient nourishment and all the sickness which accompanies privation and squalor. They returned to their devastated lands without means for tilling the ground and they fed on roots and wild vegetables. They soon gathered again around the cities, towns and railroad stations to implore public charity. They are now the very images of sorrow and death.

It is wonderful that they still live. When the Inter Ocean correspondent went to Matanzas and saw at the stations hundreds of these starving, dying people, the majority of whom are unable to stand, the horrors of the Cuban war were before his eyes in all their ghastly truth. He had seen Santiago sacked by Spanish soldiers. He knew of the many instances of robbery and murder which during the three years of struggle between Cubans and Spaniards shocked the civilized world. He had seen the dire sufferings of people thrown into Spanish dungeons. But no misery or pain is equal, no crime committed by man can be superior, to the pangs of starvation and its ravages over a country. One poor girl, about 14 years old, was literally skin and bones. Her eyes almost hung from their sockets. She was a living skeleton. "She is the only one left to me," said the mother, whose appearance was no less terrible. "I had six children and my husband."

"When did you begin to suffer such hardships?"

"It was in April, 1896," she replied, "that my house was burned and I and my family reconcentrada."

How they could live until now was the unanswerable question suggested by these last words.

In the same condition are over 100,000 people who in normal times form the working country population. What is worse still is that the Cuban army, which could have afforded many laborers for the sugar and tobacco plantations, is also starving on the western end of the island. The soldiers do not disband, because while keeping their organization they receive some relief from the committees of sympathizers organized to help them in the principal cities. But with the exception of the negroes, who are few on this side of the island and whose greater bodily strength enables them to resist privations more successfully than the whites can do, the Cuban soldiers, on account of famine, will be very poor laborers. In Pinar del Rio many of them are actually perishing of hunger. There is, therefore a grave problem that will confront the Americans during their military occupation of Cuba when they start upon the work of reconstruction. The first thing to do here is to raise crops. But where are the laborers?

The press censorship continues as strict as ever. By order of Gen. Blanco the censor does not allow to pass by direct cable a single word about the starvation of the poor nor anything in praise of the American people or government. The Spanish officials believe that the red pencil of the press censor has not only power to stop the publication of truth, but to destroy the facts themselves. The red pencil passes over the pages of the correspondent and then the Spaniard feels that Cuba is the most happy land on earth, where everyone has plenty, while the Americans are only a cruel nation of conquerors.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Had Just Been "Advertised."

A small boy not many miles from Chicago was baptized into one of the Protestant churches of the city. He was intensely interested in the ceremonies attending the sacrament and watched every detail with eagerness and appreciation. He noted the attire of the clergyman and the reposes of his godfather and godmother. When he could be answered the questions asked himself and when the minister addressed his sponsors he nodded his head in conformity with their replies. When the ceremony was concluded he was eagerly anxious to get home to his mother to impart his exciting experiences of the morning. He rushed upstairs on reaching the house and burst in upon his mother breathlessly, "Oh, mamma, mamma!" he exclaimed, joyously, "I belong to God now. I've just been advertised."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Must Be a Mistake.

He—Where ignorance is bliss, you know, 'tis folly to be wise.

She—I know the poet says so, but still you don't seem to be of a happy disposition.—Chicago Evening News.

Temporizing.

Caller (by way of introduction, briskly)—I am a bill collector.

Mr. Ten Weeklybones—Ah!—Is it a mania with you, or merely a fad?—Puck.

To insure a happy new year, keep the liver clear and the body vigorous by using DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills for constipation and liver troubles.—W. F. Kremer.

Big Offer to the Readers of This Paper.

The publishers of the Home, being desirous of further introducing their journal, make the following offers:

Offer No. 1.—Fifteen Complete Novelettes by such authors as Mrs. Southworth, Charlotte M. Braeme, Conan Doyle Haggard, etc.

Offer No. 2.—Fancy work book, 100 illustrations. Teaches drawn work, cut work, Honiton and Battenburg embroidery, all the latest stitches with alphabet for embroidering.

Offer No. 3.—A family cook book. Sixty-four pages, over 700 receipts.

Take notice. A choice of one of the above offers and The Home for three months, with stories, fashions, fancy work and domestic topics, sent for only 10 cents. All three offers and The Home three months sent for 25 cents. Send to The Home Publishing Co., 141 Milk St., Boston, Mass.

SICK HEADACHE

Is the Bane of Many a Woman's Life—How the Disease may be Cured. A Case Cited.

From the Republican, Bethany, Mo.

Mrs. Fannie B. Stoffle, of Martinsville, Mo., was lately rescued from a fate which nearly wrecked her life.

It seems she has for many years been severely afflicted with a complication of diseases and frequently would have fearful attacks in which she would become unconscious for hours.

In one of these, she was unconscious for many hours. Her condition became alarming; the usual restoratives failed to bring relief, the physician's aid proved unavailing and death seemed imminent. She recovered, however, and that she lives to-day is wonderful.

A reporter who was sent to investigate, when he met Mrs. Stoffle could not help but remark "how well she was looking" and could scarcely realize that she had passed through such a trying ordeal as had been represented. In speaking of her experience, Mrs. Stoffle said:

"I used to have terrible sick headaches, which I had as far back as I can remember. In recent years they were getting worse. I would suffer so that I would become unconscious, and the last one I had I was unconscious from seven in the evening until after midnight. I was so bad that the doctor could not get the medicine in my mouth, but had to give me a hypodermic injection. The doctor said I was likely to die in one of those spells."

"A few years a go, I took treatment of a specialist in Kansas City, but it only relieved me for a while.

"When I came here two years ago my health was miserable. My husband who had great faith in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, insisted that I commence using them. I finally consented to try them. After taking a few doses I could see an improvement and my headache spells were not so severe. I kept taking the pills until I had used four boxes, and since that time I have not had any of those attacks and I never was so well in my life.

"I have recommended the pills to my friends and several have used them with good results.

"I am always glad to tell of the great benefit I received from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, for now I feel as though I was the happiest, most contented woman in the world, for with good health who cannot be happy?"

Mrs. Stoffle is a sister of Joseph Helland, of Bethany, who is well known throughout the county, having been a candidate for sheriff at the election of 1896. Her parents are Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Curtiss, of Eagleville, also well known in this county.

No discovery of modern times has proved such a boon to women as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Acting directly on the blood and nerves, invigorating the body, regulating the functions, they restore the strength and health to the exhausted woman when every effort of the physician proves unavailing.

These pills are recognized everywhere as a specific for diseases of the blood and nerves. For paralysis, locomotor ataxia, and other diseases long supposed incurable, they have proved their efficacy in thousands of cases. Truly they are one of the greatest blessings ever bestowed upon mankind.

A Free Trial Treatment

Answer a few questions and get a trial treatment free. It is free. The questions are asked, as no two questions are alike, and the treatment must be prepared specially. A special treatment will be prepared for you free. If you suffer from Nervous Debility, Night Losses, Lost Manhood, Existless, Melancholy, Dizzy Spells, Spots Before the Eyes, Sleeplessness, you ought to get a special treatment. No patent medicine, but a carefully prepared treatment. Every man can have a trial treatment free. Thousands have been cured, and they write in blessing and white saying as. Answer questions and get a trial free.

Are you weak?
Where? How long?
Do you have pains?
Where? How long?
Night sweats? How often?
Do your eyes blur? When?
Do you sleep at night? How long?
Are you constipated?

Answer these questions and a special trial treatment will be prepared and sent to you by mail free. You take no chances.
Address

DR. J. H. HUDSON,
7 STOCKTON STREET,
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Grants Pass & Crescent City --STAGE LINE--

Carries U. S. Mails, Passengers and Stage Express.

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TIME TABLE.

WESTBOUND		EASTBOUND	
Leave Grants Pass	9 a. m.	Leave Crescent City	6 a.m.
Arrive at Waldo	7 p. m.	Arrive at Waldo	8 p.m.
Leave Waldo	4 a. m.	Leave Waldo	7 a. m.
Arrive at Crescent City	6 p. m.	Arrive at Grants Pass	5 p. m.

The scenery through which this line passes is beautiful. A delightful mountain road from Gasquet to Crescent City. Excursion rates during summer season.

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Express Trains Leave Portland Daily.

South.			No. 6.
6:00 P. M.	Lv. Portland	Ar.	9:30 A. M.
8:05 A. M.	Ar. Grants Pass	Lv.	7:50 P. M.
8:15 A. M.	Ar. San Fran'co	Lv.	8:00 P. M.

Above trains stop at all stations between Portland and Salem, Turner, Marion, Jefferson, Albany, Cottage Grove, Tangent, Shedds, Halsey, Harrisburg, Junction City, Eugene, Drain Oakland, and all stations from Roseburg, to Ashland inclusive.

Roseburg Mail Daily

8:30 A. M.	Lv. Portland	Ar.	4:30 P. M.
12:25 P. M.	Lv. Albany	Lv.	12:50 P. M.
5:30 P. M.	Ar. Roseburg	Lv.	7:50 A. M.

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West Side Division.

MAIL TRAIN DAILY (EXCEPT SUNDAY.)

7:30 A. M.	Lv. Portland	Ar.	5:50 P. M.
11:55 P. M.	Ar. Corvallis	Lv.	1:20 P. M.

At Albany and Corvallis connect with trains of Or. Central & Eastern Ry.

EXPRESS TRAIN DAILY (EXCEPT SUNDAY.)

4:00 P. M.	Lv. Portland	Ar.	8:25 A. M.
7:30 P. M.	Ar. McMinnville	Lv.	5:45 A. M.

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