# HONEY IN A CAVERN.

## Unknown Riches Found on a Remarkable Game Preserve.

### Novelty Within a Novelty in the Ozark Mountains in Missouri—Six Feet of Solid Honeycomb.

A natural cave of honey is the latest addition to the riches of Col. Moses C. Wetmore, of St. Louis. This cavern of honey has just been discovered on Col. Wetmore's 7,000-acre game preserve in the wilds of Taney county, 60 miles south of Springfield, Mo. It is a large cave hidden from view in one of the most isolated spots of the Ozark mountain region.

The bees have probably had undisputed possession of the cave for many years, for it appears to be literally filled with honey, just like a hive in a well-kept apiary. How far into the side of the mountain this cave extends is an unsettled question. The mouth of the cave is about six feet in diameter and it presents a front of solid honeycomb. While the bees appear to be of the common species, they are unusually hostile.

There are few wilder spots on earth than the Ozark mountains in Taney county. But few men have had the bravery to approach the place. The discovery was made by William Hunt, who is in charge of Col. Wetmore's game preserve as keeper. As soon as Hunt found the hidden treasure he communicated with Maj. George H. McCann, of Springfield, who is associated with Col. Wetmore in the ownership and management of the preserve. Maj. McCann made a trip to Taney county to see the novel beehive, taking with him a party of Springfield friends. Maj. McCann made as thorough an inspection as the hostility of the bees would permit, and he is now devising plans for harvesting the honey. If this cave is like the average Ozark mountain cavern, it is all the way from one to two miles in length, and if the honey is built solidly from end to end, there are tons of it. The bees may have only woven a web of honey at the front, or they may have filled the entire space. This is a question that will soon be determined, for Maj. McCann expects to employ experienced beekeepers and have a thorough exploration made.

This remarkable beehive is a novelty within a novelty, for Col. Wetmore's preserve is well worth a thousand miles of travel to see. The colonel and his associates have stocked 7,000 acres with game. They have animals, fish, and birds of almost every species, but they have made no arrangements for bees. Now that nature has supplied that omission the game preserve is a menagerie such as cannot be found elsewhere. A barbed wire fence of 17 strands surrounds the place, and White river, a most romantic stream, navigable for small boats, flows through it. On a river bluff a thousand feet above the water stands "The Lodge," which shelters Col. Wetmore and the distinguished visitors who frequently accompany him to his hunting precincts.

Col. Wetmore is the owner of the only bathtub in Taney county. It is located in "The Lodge." The finest herd of elk in the United States, it is claimed, roams through the woods of this preserve. There are deer by the hundreds. Wild turkeys are so numerous they cannot be counted. The rivers are alive with fish. About the only thing lacking is buffalo, and Col. Wetmore and Maj. McCann are now negotiating for a herd. This preserve is 35 miles from the nearest railway station, and it is reached over as rough a wagon road as can be found anywhere in America. But here in this wild spot "The Lodge" is carpeted with the softest of velvet, the windows are draped with the costliest of curtains, there is a grand piano, a mahogany sideboard, with a fortune in silverware, and many other furnishings that are not to be found elsewhere in this region.—Chicago Record.

#### The Waterloo Fraud.

It is reported that a fraud which was in vogue at the period of Waterloo has been revived in London in connection with the war. Two city men, on comparing notes, found that each had been accosted in a northern suburb by a middle-aged man with a Bardolphian nose, who asked to be allowed to look at an evening paper. On scanning the list of wounded he seemed stricken with grief, and explained that he had ascertained that he had lost a son belonging to such and such a regiment. He told a piteous tale of poverty, and said that his wife was an invalid and that the sad news would break her heart. Both of the gentlemen were moved to give the man a few shillings, but they discovered afterward that he had on each occasion pointed out a different name in the killed list!—Troy Times.

#### Boers and Giraffes.

It is averred that the Boers are chiefly responsible for the threatened extinction of the giraffe in South Africa. The giraffe is hunted for its skin, which is extraordinarily thick and tough. Specimens are sometimes an inch thick, and bullets often fail to penetrate it. Owing to the toughness of its skin, the giraffe can break its way through thorny thickets which hunters with horses are unable to penetrate. The giraffe was formerly very abundant in South Africa, but now it has become very scarce there, and efforts are being made to protect it by legislation. The Boers have also practically exterminated the lion in their country. It is said they killed 6,000 lions during the settlement of the Transvaal.—Youth's Companion.

# CREATION OF CATS AND MICE.

### An Italian Legend Involving St. Francis de Paula and the Devil.

I send you a translation I have made of an Italian legend of how the cat was created, written by Antonio de Nino. Many are the proverbs about cats in the Abruzzi.

St. Francis de Paula performed so many miracles that the devil was made ill with envy. Once he entered the cell of St. Francis in the shape of a grand nobleman with a box full of heavy gold pieces. "Here, Francis," said he, "take these, don't remain in this miserable hovel, enjoy life; it is strewn with roses, why do you collect all the thorns?" St. Francis, without much ado, raised his hand and made the sign of the cross, whereupon the fine gentleman disappeared amid clouds of sulphur smoke. Another time the devil led lovely damsels, barefooted and lightly clothed, into the cell of the saint, and then queens and empresses of glorious beauty, covered with jewels and wrapped in mantles of gold tissue. But St. Francis stood there like a log of wood, and at last made the sign of the cross, when everything disappeared. The devil was furious. "I must find some way to make this stolid fellow lose patience."

After much thought he rubbed his hands with delight. He created mice, and they multiplied by thousands in the wink of an eye. The cell of St. Francis was filled by them, and he tried in vain to drive them out with his hands and feet. But as he drove them out of the door they swarmed in at the window, and when he closed both door and window they crept up through holes in the brick floor or dropped down through cracks in the ceiling. Then they clambered up the saint's tunic, made beds in his straw mattress, played pranks in his provision basket and were generally offensive. At last St. Francis, after reciting a fervent prayer, burst out laughing. The mice were beginning to attack him in thousands, when a beautiful little cat was created in the sleeve of his tunic. So he cried to the mice: "I implore you to stop and go your way or you will repent it."

The mice answered by pushing their noses against the bare skin of the saint, as though they wanted to pierce through him, so he drew the beautiful little cat out of his sleeve, and it sprang at the mice blessed with such miraculous hunger that it swallowed two at a time of the big ones and three or four of the little ones. St. Francis hoped they would have been exterminated, and rushed to stop up a hole in the ceiling (he had already shut the door and the window), but he was not quick enough. A pair of mice escaped, and thus we have those tiresome mice all over the world. St. Francis then uttered another prayer, and his beautiful little cat was granted a companion. They multiplied exceedingly, and have always been favorites with devout old ladies because they are a creation of St. Francis.—London Spectator.

# JEFFERSON DAVIS' HOME.

### House That the Famous Southerner Built and Lived in When an Army Officer.

At Fort Gibson, Indian territory, one of Uncle Sam's deserted army posts, stands a two-story house, part frame and part log, that was for a time the most pretentious residence in the radius of 500 miles, but now stands deserted by all save bats and owls and now and then a stray hoot owl, whose dismal and lonesome cry only brings back long forgotten memories of what this house has been, says an exchange.

The house was built in 1848 by Jefferson Davis, ex-president of the southern confederacy, who at that time was an officer in the United States army. It was here that Davis was in the zenith of his glory as a defender of the United States flag. It was here that Davis, then a lieutenant, fell in love with, wooed and won his wife, the daughter of Gen. Taylor.

The post was a wild and woolly spot in those days. It was the only trading point for miles around, and was infested with gamblers, desperadoes, Indian traders, fugitives from justice in the states, with now and then a gang of cowboys, who would come in to the post to get "red eye" and incidentally shoot up the town and anything and anybody who objected to them shooting up the town. Here in the shadow almost of the post have arisen and thrived such desperadoes as the James gang, the Daltons, the Starrs, Cherokee Bill, etc., who terrorized the country for so long, until civilization and the farmers cleaned them out.

This old house has seen many stirring times; it has sheltered many fair women and brave men, and if it had a tongue it could doubtless tell many state secrets, as well as many interesting stories of the early days of the Indian territory. The post was destroyed in 1892, and now only a few buildings stand where there was once a thriving post of several thousand souls, and where the deer and turkey used to roam in the broad prairie, almost in pistol shot of this house, are neat and cozy farmhouses, surrounded with peace and plenty. Such is the passing of the "wild and woolly" days in the Indian territory.—Chicago Evening News.

#### Anything for Peace.

The peppery little man hopped around the famous prize fighter.

"You're a big bundle of nothing," he snarled. "I dare you to strike me."

The big prize fighter shook his head. He didn't want to run any chances of injuring himself in a barroom broil.

"You're a yellow dog," shrieked the little man.

"I'm a yellow pug," said the big man, quietly. Then he walked away. —Cleveland Plain Dealer.


## Grants Pass & Crescent City Stage Line.

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

Stages run both ways daily between Grants Pass, Oregon, and Crescent City, Cal., passing through the following interior points: Wilderville, Love's, Anderson, Kerby, Waldo, Shelly Creek, Patrick's Creek, Gasquets.

TIME TABLE.

| WESTBOUND | EASTBOUND |
|---|---|
| Leave Grants Pass.....8 a. m. | Leave Crescent City.....6 a. m. |
| Arrive at Waldo.....6 p. m. | Arrive at Waldo.....8 p. m. |
| Leave Waldo.....4 a. m. | Leave Waldo.....6:30 a. m. |
| Arrive at Crescent City.....6 p. m. | Arrive at Grants Pass.....4:30 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.

J. C. HARPER, Grants Pass, Or., Manager.

## Courier and Oregonian 1 year for $2

ORDER THROUGH THE COURIER.


# WOMEN AND DRESS.

### A Few Rambling Observations by a Man Who Thinks He Knows Something About It.

Authorities say there are more women than men in the world. Also, there are more varieties. Every woman is a different variety—in fact, but two are chief, those who know how to dress and those who don't.

A gentleman is defined as one who is superior to his clothes, but the lady is known by them. Lady, therefore, is the first of the above-named two varieties.

Now it does not follow that a lady is one who is given to wearing gay gowns and giddy garments. Fine feathers may make fine birds, but a crow would look awkward with a peacock's tail.

The demure little lady with the pale complexion and dark limpid eyes and such a general air of sugar and simplicity knows that a plain gown of black or gray is just the thing she needs to complete the picture. Her frock will be plain to painfulness—on another girl—but she knows what suits her. If she can only get one of those chuck-me-under-the-chin bonnets and look up inquiringly from beneath its brim she knows the picture is perfect.

By the way, what does she inquire when she gives this glance? It may be, as Mr. Gilbert said, that she is wondering what on earth this world can be, but the chances are that she is silently and innocently inquiring if she isn't the sweetest thing in sight.

There are women who should always wear light and feathery, airy-fairy, puffy creations in costumes. These are usually the tall or medium-sized, willowy, blond type. Frills and furbelows are to them what fleecy clouds are to a summer sky.

As for the tailor-made girl, she is all right in the daylight, but not after dark.

Women are never vain. The one who stands half an hour before a mirror is merely looking for a chance to improve her appearance. She is never satisfied with herself five minutes at a time, and surely that is not vanity. Women are merely jealous or patronizing or covetous.

There are some women who can tell a dear sister that her dress or bonnet is a dream and then describe it as a freak to another, but that comes from envy. It all depends upon one's point of view. There may be a little deceit in it, but what is more natural than deceit?

By the way, I meant to have said that there are lots of young women who are not demure brunettes, nor yet willowy blonds nor tailor-made girls, who dress well. They always keep the picture in mind. They take liberties with Mme. Fashion, but they always study for the picture, although the use of paint is usually deplored.

Now, that is what catches the average man. He does not go into the details of dress unless he is employed in the woman's department of a store. The average man looks for effects. A big hat may catch his eye, but he generally is critical as to what is beneath it. A flashy waist may stir his attention, but his remarks may not always be commendatory. If the chief aim or woman is to get a husband a knowledge of this is of considerable moment.

The average man thinks a slack-dressed woman will be a slack housekeeper, and he is generally right. The woman who leaves large rents in her gloves is apt to overlook his hose and linen. And there you are.

But then it isn't the clothes that make the woman any more than the man. Now, there's the woman's woman—two kinds of her, in fact, the one they pet and the one they worship. The first is of the confiding sort about whom everyone remarks: "Isn't she just the dearest little thing?" for she has a trick of smuggling her way into the affections of all women that they prefer her company to a man's—sometimes.

The other is the kind that invites confidence. She is usually of the large-minded type of whom all women must stand in awe. They do it as women do almost everything, intuitively. And then there is the "motherly" woman, whom women worship more devotedly.

The average man when he meets these types has his well-defined ideas knocked askew. He is even more vague than ever on the clothes question then. As I said before, he only gets general impressions, but there are times when even his well-planned ideas fail him. Incidentally he has planned them all by the last woman he has met. Of course, they are shattered when he meets the next one. When he begins to think it over he finds, as a general rule, that the maxim stands true; there are only two kinds of women—those who know how to dress and those who don't. —Home Life.

Incredible.—"Franklin," said Jefferson, as they sat sipping cool drinks in the Patriot's club over the river, "I see the Philadelphians have given you a statue." "So soon as this?" queried the sage, in surprise.—Philadelphia North American.

Old Lady (on ocean steamer)—"Mercy me! Is this all one ship?" Traveled Granddaughter—"Why, yes, grandma, and we haven't walked a quarter the length of it yet." Old Lady—"Gracious! How near will we be to the land when we get to the other end?"—Boston Traveler.

#### Those Inquisitive Youngsters.

"Papa, you took the scientific course in college, didn't you?"

"Yes, dear; I spent two years on science."

"When you look in a mirror the left side of your face appears to be the right side, and the right side seems to be the left. The looking glass reverses it, doesn't it?"

"Yes."

"Then why doesn't it reverse the top and bottom of your face the same way?"

"Why—er—ah!" — Trained Motherhood.


#### Use Allen's Foot-Ease in Your Gloves.

A lady writes; "I shake Allen's Foot-Ease into my gloves and rub a little on my hands. It saves my gloves by absorbing perspiration. It is a most dainty toilet powder." Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight new shoes easy. It keeps the feet cool and comfortable. We invite the attention of physicians and nurses to the absolute purity of Allen's Foot-Ease. All drug and shoes stores sell it, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.


#### Crescent City and Grants Pass Stage Line Passenger Rates.

From Grants Pass

| | |
|---|---|
| To Wilderville | $ .75 |
| To Love's | $1.00 |
| To Anderson | $1.25 |
| To Selma | $1.50 |
| To Kerby | $2.00 |
| To Waldo | $3.00 |
| Shelley creek | $4.50 |
| Gasquet | $8.00 |
| Crescent City | $9.00 |

Above rates subject to change without notice. Round trip tickets and excursion parties at special rates.

A. E. VOORHIES has a splendid new line of photo mounts.

# NO LONGER PUBLIC.

### Visitors to the White House Must Now Bear Letters from Congressmen.

A new plan has been devised in regard to admittance to the white house parlors which will be of interest not only to the thousands who visit Washington every year, but to the American public in general. It has long been customary for the great east room of the white house to be open to the public between ten and two o'clock each day. Several famous paintings hang in this room, and admittance to it may be said to afford a glimpse of the white house. Opening out of it, however, are three parlors, known respectively, as the green room, the blue room and the red room.

The admission of the public to these rooms has been more restricted, but generally all responsible persons have been allowed to go in at certain times in the day, since these rooms are quasi-public in their nature. They are adorned with paintings which have been presented by great associations, the members of which oftentimes feel, properly or improperly, that they have a right to see them. At all events, the number of Washington visitors who would go away disappointed if only allowed to see the east room is very large. But since the return of the president and Mrs. McKinley this fall, Secretary J. Addison Porter has evolved a novel and somewhat original theory in regard to the three parlors.

"This has been a very troublesome matter for me," said Mr. Porter to an acquaintance who called to inquire about this privilege. "It is very distasteful to the president and Mrs. McKinley to have anybody going through these parlors. They have asked me time and time again to stop it altogether. But, of course, I could not enforce this literally; a member of congress has some official rights in this matter, and so I allow to go through the parlors persons who bring requests from members of congress or from the heads of departments. I am not recognizing bureau chiefs and petty officers any more. If a prominent senator or cabinet officer comes with a party of friends I usually order them to be shown over the rooms when they come, but persons with simply congressional requests I have wait until the hour between twelve and one. Mrs. McKinley is sleeping at that time each day upstairs, and I suppose having people go through the parlors is less distasteful to her than at any other time.

"You would be surprised to know the people that were in these parlors when I first came here. Almost everybody was allowed to tramp through. The Clevelands, you know, were very democratic folks—very democratic. Then another thing that I think made some difference was the robust health of Mrs. Cleveland—she was very robust. It would be much simpler for me to shut off the visitors altogether, but, of course, I have to recognize a congressman in such a matter as this. I could not interpret the president's request in any other way."—St. Louis Republic.

# HER SECRET IS SAFE NOW.

### A Woman Physician's Death Has Robbed the World of a Formula Worth $50,000.

With the death of Dr. Isabel Mitchell, of this city, in the county almshouse a few days ago there is lost to the world a secret which she had spent years in perfecting and for which she had refused $50,000.

She was taken to the almshouse hospital a delirious sufferer from the garret of a house in which she was practically friendless. She was a practicing physician for many years, and while engaged in her professional work became interested in preserving meats and vegetables without the aid of ice.

After many experiments she finally perfected a formula which was said to be harmless to the health of consumers and the food in which it was placed. The process was the forcing of ozone into the food to be preserved.

Confident of the success of her process she impressed some of the wealthiest men in New York and Chicago with the value of it, and often appeared to be near to realizing a great fortune. It had received the indorsement of such men as Drs. De Wolf and Gleason, of the Chicago board of health, and Dr. Billings, of New York. F. K. Thurger and other prominent New Yorkers, with William P. Clyde, of this city, were about to become interested in her patents. She had received offers ranging from $25,000 to $50,000 for the perpetual use of the formula, but she always refused the offer in the hope that she would be able to influence capitalists to incorporate a stock company to handle the patents.

So interested did she become in her work that the professional practice she enjoyed gradually dwindled, until, a few months ago, she was without a patient. From hospital to hospital, with an incurable trouble, she drifted, and finally, in a little attic, she was found dying. An effort was made to influence her to impart the secret formula to one who knew her, but she was in no condition to give it.

She was removed to the Philadelphia hospital, where she died, still delirious, and the secret is lost.—Philadelphia Press.

#### About the Llama.

Llamas are never ridden, except by children, who sometimes mount their pets, and, unless they are very tame and well trained, they will not permit even a child to climb on their backs. Nor is the male llama ever sheared, although the female in the pasture is usually clipped in the spring. The llama was the beast of burden of the Incas, and to its possession is attributed their superiority over and final subjugation of the neighboring races.—Peru Letter.

#### A Bargain.

A whole block in Grants Pass, with a good house and out buildings, with city water, also a good well. Over 150 8-year old fruit trees in good bearing on the place. Five minutes walk to school or church. Would sell three lots, making a corner lot 150x100, a beautiful building site, for $400. The whole place can be bought for $1500.—See Price & Voorhies.

#### Gun for Sale.

A 44-calibre, '73 model Winchester rifle for sale at a bargain. Call at this office.

#### Best Winter Route.

For sunshine, flowers and oranges take the Sunset Route via Los Angeles to all points East. Tourist excursion cars and chair cars to El Paso, Fort Worth, Kansas City, Chicago, Cincinnati, Houston, New Orleans and Washington, D. C.

For rates, guides and information address. C. H. MARKHAM, G. P. A., Portland, Or.

# POLYGAMY OPPOSED.

## Younger Generation of Mormons Against It.

### Evidence Secretly Furnished United States Authorities in Legal Proceedings by Mormon Children.

"It is a great mistake to suppose that the Mormons are united in secret indorsement of polygamy," said a resident of Salt Lake City the other day. "The younger element—that is, the children of the original emigrants from Nauvoo, back in 1847—is bitterly opposed to the practice and has practically stamped it out. When the United States authorities began to enforce the general law on the subject in 1885 they could never have made out a single case had it not been for the evidence they were privately furnished by the younger Mormons, and on the strength of that information they sent dozens of the most prominent men of the territory to the penitentiary. That is a well-known fact, although, of course, it would be denied. The fight on polygamy in the church ranks is what might be called a sweethearts' war.

"The women among the early settlers didn't know enough to stick up for their rights. They were cowed by hardship and persecution and were under the thumbs of the men, but their daughters are of a different breed. The average Mormon girl of the present day is a beautiful, healthy, high-spirited creature, with a good education, a deep chest and a mind of her own. She won't stand for polygamy not for a moment, and when the sweethearts lay down the law the young men are pretty certain to obey. Anyhow, that's been the case out in Utah. As a young business man of Salt Lake City said to me recently: 'We have better wives now and we don't need so many of them.' He was a son of an early 'apostle' of the church and he has more stepmothers than he could count on his fingers and toes. Roberts represents the older element, now rapidly dying out, and the new blood of Utah is dead against him.

"I am a Gentile," continued the speaker—"you know everybody in Utah who isn't a Mormon is a Gentile, even though he be a Jew, but I have lived out there since '72 and I believe I know the people thoroughly. They are very much misunderstood by the outside world. Very few are aware, for instance, that the text-book of their religion is the Bible. The 'Book of Mormon' is simply a supplementary volume, purporting to give a history of the lost tribe that settled in the western world. The principal distinctive feature of their faith is what they call 'continuous revelation.' In other words, the heads of the church claim to be guided directly by messages from God, but nowadays comparatively little stress is laid on that point. Old Brigham Young used it with tremendous effect among his simple-minded followers and it undoubtedly lent unparalleled authority to all his commands, but at present it is not much more than a respectable tradition.

"The modern Mormon church is really a well-mannered and highly successful business organization. It conducts a cooperative store, which is the only concern of its kind in the world which has never suffered any reverse. The establishment is popularly known as the 'Z. C. M. I.,' which means Zion Cooperative Mercantile institution, and the parent house in Salt Lake City has branches all over the state. It deals in everything from powder puffs to plows and supplies the members at wholesale rates. An orphan is always considered the child of the church and is educated and cared for out of the general fund. The system of 'tithing,' about which a good many misstatements have been made, is simply a voluntary contribution of one-tenth of the annual increase of personal property or income for church purposes. If not given it is never asked, and the greater part of it is spent in charity. These are merely a few isolated facts, which I mention at random. The truth is the Mormons are a singularly happy, prosperous and well-behaved lot of people, and have no problems that are not rapidly solving themselves."—N. O. Times-Democrat.

#### Mules Do Not Stampede.

Nobody ever heard of a Georgia mule stampeding. He will flinch and dodge and go through other performances, but he never runs from anything. He has a battery of his own as efficient at close range as a Maxim or a Gatling gun, and on this he depends absolutely. Moreover, he never wastes his ammunition nor misses his aim. Speaking, therefore, in behalf of the southern bred mule generally and the Georgia raised mule particularly, we could wish that the British commander in attributing the capture of two of his regiments to stampeding mules, had included a brief biography of the mules in question, in order that full justice may be done. So far as our observation and experience go, neither the music of many bands nor the war of artillery has any effect on the Georgia mule.—Atlanta Constitution.

Where do you get your hair cut? Try Will Mallory.

# TRAVEL ON THE LAKES.

### In Summer the Steamers Are Kept Very Busy by the Tourist Travel.

The travel on Lake Michigan by boat is immense, far beyond any popular estimate. The along-shore routes from here to Racine, Milwaukee, lake ports further north as far as Green Bay, and the routes across the lake to Michigan points are crowded throughout the summer months and in the early fall, says the Chicago Chronicle. Great numbers also embark at Chicago for Lake Superior. All the craft on the lines to Mackinaw, Marquette, Ashland and Duluth are loaded with tourists. A few years ago the lakes were almost deserted by travelers. Within a year or two the attractions of lake travel have been widely appreciated by the public, and a trip on the "floating palaces," so to speak, of the lake navigation companies with a sojourn at resorts or in camp at favorable points, is understood to be the best outing that a fellow-citizen of moderate means can find within his reach. A trip up and down the great lakes serves the same purpose as a trip across the continent by rail to create a vivid conception of the greatness of this country. The length of the lakes is some 1,500 miles, and to produce an appreciation of their remarkable diversity they should be seen from both directions, making a voyage as long as that across the Atlantic. An American who has not traveled on the lakes from Buffalo to Chicago and to Duluth and back again is not fitted for foreign travel; he has no images of his own country to compare with the images of other countries which may be formed in the mind.

#### Peripatetic Laundries.

A woman traveling through a mountainous part of Germany recently came upon a small party of young women pedestrians, who had just started out on a day's journey, each of whom carried a long alpenstock, with long, black streamers flying from the uplifted end. The floating pennons indicated mourning or woe of some kind, but the joyous demeanor of the sightseers did not carry out the impression. On coming nearer the observer noticed that the streamers were black stockings. Every evening the walkers, arriving at a stopping-place for the night, did a small amount of laundry work, and as the stockings never seemed to get perfectly dry, each morning saw the damsels starting out with black stockings floating on the breezes. Of course they were American girls.

#### In the North Land.

When poverty comes in at the door of an Eskimo cottage love doesn't fly out at the window—because it is windowless.—Chicago Daily News.


## GREEN SICKNESS

Is rather a common disease and is met with amongst young women. It is caused from an impoverished condition of the blood. Being a blood disease Chlorosis can be cured by HUDYAN, the great vegetable remedy for the blood and nerves. HUDYAN will enrich the blood and give it back its healthy, red color. The blood being in a poor condition, none of the organs of the body are properly nourished. HUDYAN will cause the blood to become pure.

HUDYAN will restore the organs to a healthy condition. HUDYAN will bring back the bloom to the cheeks and cause the green tinge to disappear. If you have the symptoms, take HUDYAN now, and they will leave you.

## THE PRINCIPAL SYMPTOMS ARE:

1. CONSTANT HEADACHE.—HUDYAN will make the blood pure and nutritious and the headache will disappear.

2. GREENISH, OR YELLOWISH GREEN COMPLEXION.—HUDYAN will make the complexion red and rosy.

3. PULSATION IN THE NECK.—This is due to the watery condition of the blood, and will disappear shortly after the use of HUDYAN is commenced.

4. WEAKNESS AND PALPITATION OF THE HEART.—HUDYAN will strengthen the heart and make the beats full, strong and regular.

HUDYAN is the remedy that you want. The color will return to your cheeks. Your headache will disappear and you will no longer appear weak and miserable. HUDYAN will restore the functions of nature. Remember that HUDYAN is for men and women. Go to your druggist and get HUDYAN and follow the directions as given in the circular. HUDYAN is sold at 50 cents per package, or 6 packages for $2.50. If your druggist does not keep it, send direct to the HUDYAN REMEDY COMPANY, San Francisco, Cal. Remember that you can consult the HUDYAN DOCTORS FREE. Call and see the doctors. You may call and see them or write, as you desire. Address

Hudyan Remedy Company

Corner Stockton, Market and Ellis Streets,

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.


Does your friend have a camera? A flexible, leather covered album would make a splendid present—$1 and less. A. E. Voorhies has a stock of albums.


# ONLY ONE CURE FOR SCROFULA.

## S. S. S. Is the Only Remedy Equal to this Obstinate Disease.

There are dozens of remedies recommended for Scrofula, some of them no doubt being able to afford temporary relief, but S. S. S. is absolutely the only remedy which completely cures it. Scrofula is one of the most obstinate, deep-seated blood diseases, and is beyond the reach of the many so-called purifiers and tonics because something more than a mere tonic is required. S. S. S. is equal to any blood trouble, and never fails to cure Scrofula, because it goes down to the seat of the disease, thus permanently eliminating every trace of the taint.

The serious consequences to which Scrofula surely leads should impress upon those afflicted with it the vital importance of wasting no time upon treatment which can not possibly effect a cure. In many cases where the wrong treatment has been relied upon, complicated glandular swellings have resulted, for which the doctors insist that a dangerous surgical operation is necessary.

Mr. H. E. Thompson, of Milledgeville, Ga., writes: "A bad case of Scrofula broke out on the glands of my neck, which had to be lanced and caused me much suffering. I was treated for a long while, but the physicians were unable to cure me, and my condition was as bad as when I began their treatment. Many blood remedies were used, but without effect. Some one recommended S. S. S., and I began to improve as soon as I had taken a few bottles. Continuing the remedy, I was soon cured permanently, and have never had a sign of the disease to return." Swift's Specific—

## S. S. S. FOR THE BLOOD

—is the only remedy which can promptly reach and cure obstinate, deep-seated blood diseases. By relying upon it, and not experimenting with the various so-called tonics, etc., all sufferers from blood troubles can be promptly cured, instead of enduring years of suffering which gradually but surely undermine the constitution. S. S. S. is guaranteed purely vegetable, and never fails to cure Scrofula, Eczema, Cancer, Rheumatism, Contagious Blood Poison, Boils, Tetter, Pimples, Sores, Ulcers, etc. Insist upon S. S. S.; nothing can take its place. Books on blood and skin diseases will be mailed free to any address by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Georgia.



## Spinal Disease Cured in Four Months

Richard D. Creech, of 1061 Second Street, Appleton, Wisconsin, says:

"Our son Willard was absolutely helpless. His lower limbs were paralyzed, and when we used electricity he could not feel it below his hips. Finally my mother, who lives in Canada, wrote advising the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and I bought some. This was when our boy had been on the stretcher for an entire year and helpless for nine months. In six weeks after taking the pills we noted signs of vitality in his legs, and in four months he was able to go to school. It was nothing else in the world that saved the boy than Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People."—*From the Crescent, Appleton, Wis.*

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after-effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, all forms of weakness either in male or female.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are never sold by the dozen or hundred, but always in packages. At all druggists, or direct from the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., 50 cents per box, 6 boxes $2.50.

## BIGGLE BOOKS

A Farm Library of unequalled value—Practical, Up-to-date, Concise and Comprehensive—Handsomely Printed and Beautifully Illustrated.

By JACOB BIGGLE

No. 1—BIGGLE HORSE BOOK
All about Horses—a Common-Sense Treatise, with over 74 illustrations; a standard work. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 2—BIGGLE BERRY BOOK
All about growing Small Fruits—read and learn how; contains 43 colored life-like reproductions of all leading varieties and 100 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 3—BIGGLE POULTRY BOOK
All about Poultry; the best Poultry Book in existence; tells everything; with 23 colored life-like reproductions of all the principal breeds, with 103 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 4—BIGGLE COW BOOK
All about Cows and the Dairy Business; having a great sale; contains 8 colored life-like reproductions of each breed, with 132 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 5—BIGGLE SWINE BOOK
Just out. All about Hogs—Breeding, Feeding, Butchery, Diseases, etc. Contains over 80 beautiful half-tones and other engravings. Price, 50 Cents.

The BIGGLE BOOKS are unique, original, useful—you never saw anything like them—so practical, so sensible. They are having an enormous sale—East, West, North and South. Every one who keeps a Horse, Cow, Hog or Chicken, or grows Small Fruits, ought to send right away for the BIGGLE BOOKS. The

## FARM JOURNAL

Is your paper, made for you and not a misfit. It is 22 years old; it is the great boiled-down, hit-the-nail-on-the-head,—quit-after-you-have-said-it, Farm and Household paper in the world—the biggest paper of its size in the United States of America—having over a million and a-half regular readers.

Any ONE of the BIGGLE BOOKS, and the FARM JOURNAL 5 YEARS (remainder of 1899, 1900, 1901, 1902 and 1903) will be sent by mail to any address for A DOLLAR BILL.

Sample of FARM JOURNAL and circular describing BIGGLE BOOKS free.

WILMER ATKINSON, CHAS. F. JENKINS. Address, FARM JOURNAL, PHILADELPHIA



AT THE RIVERSIDE NURSERY,

GRANTS PASS, ORE.,

You will find a nice lot of healthy trees. Apples, latest keepers as well as earliest. Pears, Cherries, Plums, Prune, Peach Nut and Shade trees, as well as Berry plants. Get my Prices before you buy.

J. T. TAYLOR.

Karl's Clover Root Tea

Beautifies the Complexion, Purifies the Blood, gives a Fresh, Clear Skin, Cures Blotches, Eruptions, Boils and all Eruptions of the Skin. An Agreeable Laxative Nerve Tonic. Sold on absolute guarantee by all druggists at 25c., 50c. and $1.00.

S. C. WELLS & CO., LEROY, N. Y. SOLE PROPRIETORS



VISIT DR. JORDAN'S GREAT MUSEUM OF ANATOMY

1051 MARKET ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

The Largest Anatomical Museum in the World. Collections of anatomical specimens positively unequaled by any other Museum on the Globe. Est. 30 years.

DR. JORDAN—DISEASES OF MEN

SYPHILIS positively eradicated from system without use of Mercury. Treatment free by mail. Cure guaranteed. Rupture, a quick and complete cure for Piles, Fistula and Fissure, by Dr. Jordan's special painless method. Consultation free and sacredly private. Treatment personally or by letter. A Positive Cure in every case. Medicines or Instruments sent everywhere, no marks to betray patient. Private Book, PHILOSOPHY OF MARRIAGE, MAILED FREE. (A valuable work for men.) Office hours 9 to 5. Sundays, 10 to 12 only.

DR. JORDAN & CO., 1051 Market St., S. F.



50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.



## EAST and SOUTH

— VIA THE —

Shasta Route

— of the —

Southern Pacific Company.

Express Trains Leave Portland Daily

| South. | LV. | AR. | North |
|---|---|---|---|
| 7:00 P | 8:00 A | Portland | 7:15 P 9:15 A |
| 9:38 A | 10:48 P | Grants Pass | 4:25 A 6:25 P |
| 8:12 A | 7:45 P | AT. S. F. LV. | 7:00 A 8:00 P |

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 | AT. | 4:30 P. M. |
| 12:40 P. M. | LV. Albany | LV. | 12:25 P. M. |
| 7:45 P. M. | AT. Roseburg | LV. | 7:30 A. M. |

DINING CARS ON OGDEN ROUTE.

Pullman Buffet Sleepers

— and —

SECOND CLASS SLEEPING CARS

Attached to all through trains

For further particulars inquire of George Estes, Grants Pass.

West Side Division.

MAIL TRAIN DAILY (EXCEPT SUNDAY.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 7:30 A. M. | LV. Portland | AT. | 5:50 P. M |
| 11.55 P. M. | AT. 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 | AT. | 3:25 A. M |
| 7:30 P. M. | AT. McMinnville | LV. | 5:50 A. M |

Rebate tickets on sale between Portland, Sacramento and San Francisco. Net rates $17 first class and $11 second class, including sleeper.

Rates and tickets to Eastern points and Europe. Also JAPAN, CHINA, HONOLULU and AUSTRALIA. Can be obtained from our agent, Grants Pass.

R. KOEHLER, Manager. C. H. MARKHAM, P. F. & P. Agt., Portland, Ore.



PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES