FED BY TRICKERY.

Thrilling Experience of Snake-Keeper with His Charges.

In a Tight Place with the Boa—Makes an Ugly Tree Snake Eat by Exciting Her Anger.

Queer and thrilling are the methods employed at the reptile house in Bronx zoological park in satisfying the eccentric appetites of the snakes, as recounted by Keeper Charles Snyder, who has charge of the north cases in the reptile house. These cages contain most of the big snakes, and the poisonous species. Snyder has only been in the zoological park since August, but he has acquired plenty of experience.

A few days ago he emerged from the cobra's cage, where he had been nonchalantly seated upon the edge of the bathing tank, feeding the formidable inmates with fishes, which he presented to them upon a pair of forceps. He was asked how he felt during the performance.

"Oh, these fellows are easy," he replied. "They wouldn't bite. It's the diamond rattlers and the cottonmouths that keep a bead on you all the time, and wait for a chance to do business. When I go into the cage with those fellows to clean up, or to repair the damage when a ten-pound snake has tried to roost on one of the Chief Forester's pet rubber plants, I cover the beasts over with soap boxes.

"We have some pretty lively times in the cages once in awhile. Day before yesterday I had orders to go into the boas' cage to rub some vaseline on The Ghost's nose. 'The Ghost' is our white boa constrictor. She had been trying to bore her way out of the ventilator, and had skinned the front of her face. I threw a blanket over her mate, and caught her by the neck. She put up a pretty stiff fight, but I was getting along all right when I felt something on my shoulder. I was kneeling down at the time, and when I looked around I saw that the male, the tan-colored boa, had lit out and was going to crawl over me. He's a regular fiend when he gets mad, and I didn't dare move. I stuck in that position for about ten minutes, holding 'The Ghost' by the neck, while the big fellow crawled over my shoulder and over into a corner, where he coiled up. He stopped a couple of times, and it was hardly a pleasant thing to think of what he might do. I was pretty stiff when I got up, and that's the only thing you can do in such a case.

"We've been having lots of fun lately in feeding our yellow tree snake. She's about the most stubborn beast in the collection. She came in last October from Trinidad, and refused to take any food, so we stuffed her—that is, we forced some fish down her throat. Then we tried some other tactics. She is an awful biter, and she has such long teeth that when she grabs hold of anything she can't let go for a minute. A few days ago we stirred her up a bit, and then let her snap at a fish on a stick. It caught in her teeth, and she held on. Then, finding all of a sudden that she had something to eat in her mouth, she swallowed it. We followed this with about a dozen more. It worked like a charm. All we have to do when we want to feed her now is to pinch her tail, and at the same time poke a fish at her. The fish go every time when we do this, but if she isn't in a temper she won't even look at the fish."

"Do you have any trouble in procuring food for your snakes?" Snyder was asked.

"Yes, for some of the new ones, but after they've been in our care for a time we don't have any trouble. Some of the rat-eating snakes want live rats, but they don't get them except at pretty long intervals. We keep a few rats on hand, and when we want to feed a rattler we take a long strip of beef, clip a little hair from a live rat, and sprinkle it over the meat. The snake smells the rat's fur and dives in without loss of time. As for the rat, he doesn't mind being sheared at all, but seems to like it after awhile. We often work the same racket on bird-eating snakes. In this case we have some of the smaller feathers from a chicken on hand, which we sprinkle over the meat."—N. Y. Times.

Health of Navy and Marine.

Health of the United States navy and marine corps is reported upon by the surgeon general of the navy in his annual report, which shows that in the fiscal year 1898, notwithstanding war conditions and prolonged cruising in tropical waters, the ratio of admission to the sick list per 1,000 shows but a slight increase over past years. The ratio for 1898 was 871.69 per 1,000, as compared with 838 per 1,000 in 1895, 777.75 in 1896 and 748.24 in 1897. There were 173 deaths in the year, 118 being from disease and 55 from injury. Excluding the men lost on the Maine, the death rate was only 7.21 per 1,000.—Chicago Evening News.

Curious South American Poison.

The Indians of South America use a curious poison, which is called ezeal. A grain of it has the effect of starting an irresistible desire for exertion. The victim begins walking briskly round and round in small circles till he drops dead in his tracks. There is no pain, but much excitement.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Defies the Government.

An ice cream merchant of Honolulu, finding business dull, wandered out one day and seized an unoccupied island in the Pacific ocean. He claims ownership of the same under the squatter sovereignty act, and the government cannot dislodge him.—Cleveland Leader.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

He—"You needn't be angry. I could have kissed you two or three times then if I'd wanted to." She—"Yes, I know it."—N. Y. Press.

Teacher—"Make a sentence containing the word 'pursuit.'" Bright Boy (who reads the papers)—"Were ten dollars, now $7.99 per suit."—Philadelphia Record.

Gaswell—"I hear that women barbers are becoming quite numerous in some places." Dukane—"Well, most women possess the conversational qualification."—Pittsburgh Telegraph.

Short Road to Popularity.—Hingso—"That doctor is very popular with society people." Jingso—"Yes; he gives Latin and Greek names to sick headaches and the like."—Syracuse Herald.

Willie—"Now that sister is going to marry Mr. Jenks why is it called an 'engagement,' pa?" Mr. Undrethum—"Probably because the real battle comes later, my son."—Philadelphia Press.

Visitor—"What a dreadful smell of smoke." Hostess—"O, it is only George burning his weeds, as he calls it." Visitor—"I didn't know he went in for gardening." Hostess—"Neither does he. He has been smoking some cigars I gave him last Christmas."—Judy.

Negroes are unconsciously humorous. The other day two roustabouts were overheard talking. They met on the levee, after one had been absent from the city for several weeks. "Hello, Bill. How is yer?" asked the first. "Well, was the reply, "de doctor is give me up, but de police ain't."—Memphis Scimitar.

Couldn't Say It.—Mrs. Rambo (on the inside of the front door)—"Absalom, you have been drinking again!" Mr. Rambo (on the outside)—"No, m' dear, I—" Mrs. Rambo—"Say 'Prompt payments patiently pursued produce prosperity.'" Mr. Rambo—"Prompt payments patiently prosued pos—" Mrs. Rambo—"Absalom, you can go up to your room by way of the back door."—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

SOME NEW CRIMES.

Singular Infractions of the Laws That Have Recently Come to Light.

Every point of view which affords an extended retrospect, makes plain the wonderful progress of civilization to which this century has contributed so much.

The United States members of the international prison commission finds such a point of view in the penal laws which the states of the union have enacted during the last few years. He imagines Draco and Solon, the great lawgivers of the Greeks, making a tour of our prisons and reformatories, and asking the various inmates what offenses they had committed.

A man in a Virginia jail replies: "I killed a partridge on the 2nd of February." A Massachusetts druggist says: "I sold cocaine without a doctor's prescription." In Tennessee a man is found to be serving a term of three years for killing fish with dynamite; a Wisconsin baker has had to pay a fine and spend six weeks in jail for sleeping three nights in his bakery; a New York man tampered with an automatic ballot machine; a California nurse neglected to report to a doctor that a baby's eyes were inflamed.

"I was convicted for watering a bicycle path," says an Ohio street-sprinkler. "I tapped a telegraph-wire," states another; "and I sold kerosene that was not up to the fire test," declares a third.

If the old lawyers were to extend their tour of investigation still farther, they might learn of men fined or imprisoned for dropping advertising matter in letter chutes; for gambling by means of "slot machines;" and for countless other offenses, the very means for committing which were unknown 100 years ago.

Thus the statute-books record the march of civilization, proclaiming the increased richness of life, and suggesting opportunities and responsibilities unknown even to the preceding generation. Young men of to-day are apt to hear much about the growing fierceness of competition and the increasing difficulties of making a living; but the student of progress will not need to go far into the past to find an answer to the argument.—Youth's Companion.

First Coaches in London.

Riding was the only alternative to walking at the beginning of Elizabeth's reign, and a lady never rode without six or seven serving men to carry attire suitable to all contingencies, and the means to repair a toilet which might suffer on the journey. To diminish this cost coaches came into use. They were introduced in 1564 by a Dutch coachman of the queen; but we are told "a coach was a strange monster in those days, and the sight of it put both man and horse into amazement; some said it was a great crabshell brought out of China, and some imagined it to be one of the pagan temples in which the cannibals worshiped the devil." But at length these doubts were cleared and coachmaking became a substantial trade. So rapid was the increase of coaches that in 1601 an act of parliament was passed "to restrain the excessive and superfluous use of coaches within the realm." In spite of this innovation, no method could be devised which made locomotion pleasant through streets which were alternately torrents of dirt finding their way to the Fleet ditch, and thick deposits of black mud, which furnished a ready weapon to anyone who wished to express disapprobation. It is difficult for us to picture London without either cabs or omnibuses.—Cornhill Magazine.

British Civilisation.

This year famine in India covers 350,000 square miles, and renders miserable 30,000,000 people.—N. Y. Journal.

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.

CRUSHED BY HER CROWN!

The great "Book of Martyrs" has never been written. Fox's famous work deals only with the martyrdom of the body. When the real book of martyrs is written it will deal with the mental martyrdom of the woman who suffered in silence because modesty would not let her put into speech the questions that burned in her heart.

Modesty is the Crown of Maidenhood and Motherhood, and yet there have been literally millions of women crushed to death by that crown,—that shining symbol of woman's sovereignty in the home.

Here is

A YOUNG GIRL

"Standing with reluctant feet
Where womanhood and girlhood meet."

In the first critical period of her life she begins to experience suffering which she necessarily connects with the organs of sex. What it is she does not know. Why it is she does not understand. She needs medical advice. But she shrinks from it. Her modesty is up in arms at the thought of questions to be asked, of examinations to be submitted to, both alike repugnant to delicacy. So she suffers in silence. The strain on the delicate machinery of her organism becomes more severe. Painful irregularities become yet more painful. And so, silently, she treads the painful path to confirmed invalidism. Her crown of modesty becomes a crown of thorns. She sees the glowing lamp light of cheerful homes. She hears the cooing of the happy babe, the prattle of joyous children, and she fears that all that life of home and love is not for her.

Or take the other typical case of the woman who has entered on the cares and

DUTIES OF WIFEHOOD.

She has always been healthy and happy. But now a change comes. Her eye loses its brightness. Her step loses its spring. The color fades from her cheek. Frequently she is compelled to lie down and rest. She is in constant pain. She looks dreadingly down the calendar toward the hour when the burden of motherhood will be laid upon her. She, too, needs help. But she too suffers silently, because she cannot speak and open the door to such questions or such examinations as her modesty revolts at. And yet all this suffering is, as has been said, unnecessary, because to match modesty of speech there is modesty of hearing.

There is one physician who has fully met the needs of modest women by offering absolute confidence in hearing—absolute confidence in consultation—combined with absolute competence in treatment. His remarkable discoveries and the way in which he has met woman's peculiar needs has made Dr. R. V. Pierce (chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y.), the friend and confidant of tens of thousands of modest women. In over thirty years experience with female disorders of every possible type, treating them to the number of hundreds of thousands, Dr. Pierce has been brought into relation with every form of feminine weakness, feminine peculiarity, and feminine disease. Where a local practitioner has experimented and failed with ten cases Dr. Pierce's discoveries and advice have gone staight to the root and cured ten thousand. Every variation of symptomatology is known to this life-long specialist. The presence of complications that confuse and baffle the ordinary practitioner are every day experiences and every day successes to him.

His medical discoveries and his confidential, fatherly advice, are to-day the only harbors to which weak, hopeless, unfortunate woman can turn for help *and get it ninety-seven times out of every hundred.* Those who turn to him experience at once, instead of a skirmishing with symptoms, a banishing of suffering. His "Favorite Prescription" not only removes all painful female irregularities but acts directly on the delicate organs that suffer in the strain and stress connected with motherhood. It supplies vital force and energy.

Dr. Pierce is at all times ready to give advice, free of charge, to those who employ his remedies. Address him as above.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land office at Roseburg, Oregon, February 16, 1900.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Gus Newbury, county clerk of Jackson County, at Jacksonville Oregon, on March 31, 1900, viz:

Norris Oden

on H. E. 7065, for the W½ SW¼, W½ NW¼, sec. 20, T 34 S., R. 3 W.

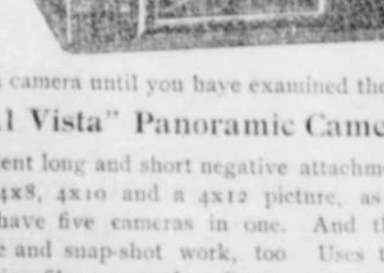
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

Louis Sivers, of Wimer, Oregon; William Bybee, of Wimer, Oregon; Daniel Neathammer, of Wimer, Oregon; Edward Hammond, of Wimer, Oregon.

J. T. BRIDGES, Register.

Tablets of all kinds at the Courier office.

Five Cameras in One...



Do not buy a camera until you have examined the

"Al Vista" Panoramic Cameras.

With the patent long and short negative attachment you can take a 4x4, 4x6, 4x8, 4x10 and a 4x12 picture, as desired. Consequently you have five cameras in one. And the "AL VISTA" is made for time and snap-shot work, too. Uses the ordinary 4x5 daylight loading film on spools. Drop us a postal and get our 1900 catalogue.

Multiscope & Film co.,

BURLINGTON, WIS.

STORY ABOUT ANDREE

The Latest Is Supposed to Be Genuine News.

If the Accounts Be True the Northern Aeronauts Were Killed by Eskimos—Another Expedition.

Rear Admiral Campion, of the British navy, is the gentleman who received and gave publicity to the story that Andree's balloon party had been massacred by Eskimos in northern Canada. The story came to him from his nephew, Mr. Alston, who is in charge of the Hudson Bay company's post at Fort Churchill, on the west side of Hudson bay.

Alston wrote that a party of four white men far north were shooting deer in the summer of 1898, when some Eskimos who were approaching and did not see the deer thought the whites were shooting at them, and thereupon killed two of the whites with arrows. The other two fled, pursued by natives, and it is not known whether they escaped. Different parties of Eskimos brought practically the same story to Fort Churchill, and one of the Stockby brothers, who was hunting musk oxen, saw the bodies of the two white men, described their appearance, and told what they wore. The fact was accepted by the whites of that region as proof that the arctic aeronauts had met a tragic fate in northeast Canada. Alston wrote to Rear Admiral Campion: "You will no doubt be greatly surprised to learn of the loss of the Andree expedition up north." Campion accepted this supposition as correct and wrote to the London Times:, "Mr. Alston has been there five years and talks Eskimo, and, from what he relates, all hope of the ballooners must be given up, I fear, although the other two may be alive."

The fact is, however, that there were only three men in the Andree party; none of them was middle aged, nor was there a knickerbocker suit in the outfit, as described by Mr. Stockby, who saw the dead bodies. The victims of this tragedy were probably hunters who had gone far north on their own responsibility.

Two messages and a relic of the Andree party are all that have been received since the aeronauts made their descent on July 11, 1897. The relic may prove to be much more significant than the messages. On September 12, 1897, a carrier pigeon lit on the whaling vessel Falken, and around its neck was tied a brief message from Andree, written two days after his ascent, reporting all well and giving his position as east and a little south of his starting point. On May 14 last year a drifting buoy was picked up on the north coast of Iceland, in which was another brief message from the explorer, written only seven hours and fifty-five minutes after his ascent. On September 11, last year, another of Andree's drifting buoys was picked up on the north side of King Charles island, northeast of Spitzbergen. It was the so-called north pole buoy, which the explorer was to drop when he passed the north pole. It was taken to Stockholm, where it was opened on October 1 in the presence of some members of the government and experts in arctic navigation. The tube was empty, much to the disappointment of the explorer's friends.

Prof. Nathorst declared that the buoy could not have been carried from the pole to King Charles island by the sea currents. Some persons expressed the opinion that the buoy had been thrown out empty from the balloon, but there was no evidence that this was so. The finding of this buoy will have one important result. An expedition will be sent north in the spring to search for traces of the lost explorers at King Charles island and the surrounding region. It is argued that the explorers would not throw an empty buoy overboard and that the chances are against its having been accidentally lost. No current would have been likely to lodge it on the north coast of King Charles island, and the fact that it was found there makes it not improbable that it parted from the balloon in that neighborhood and that other relics may be found in the same region and help to determine the fate of the expedition.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

The Sirdar.

Kitchener's wonderful industry, his undisturbed patience, his noble perseverance, are qualities too valuable for a man to enjoy in this imperfect world without complementary defects. The general, who never spared himself, cared little for others. He treated all men like machines—from the private soldier, whose salutes he disdained, to the superior officer he rigidly controlled. The comrade who had served with him and under him for many years in peace and peril was flung aside incontinently as soon as he ceased to be of use. The sirdar only looked to the soldiers who could march and fight. The wounded Egyptian, and latterly the wounded British soldier, did not excite his interest, and of all the departments of his army the one neglected was that concerned with the care of the sick and injured. The stern and unpitying spirit of the commander was communicated to his troops, and the victories which marked the progress of the river war were accompanied by acts of barbarity, not always justified by the harsh customs of savage conflicts or the fierce and treacherous nature of the dervish.—From "The River War," by Winston Churchill.

Not Surprising.

Knox—I hear this morning that our old neighbor Fiskshun is lying at the point of death.

Fox—I'm not the least surprised; it's been his habit all through life.—Boston Courier.

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J. T. BRIDGES, Register.

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RUBBER STAMPS
STENCILS, SEALS, BRANDS, ETC.
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Try Schilling's Best tea and baking powder.

Shake Into Your Shoes.

Allen's Foot Ease, a powder. It cures painful, smarting, nervous feet and ingrowing nails, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired and aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c, in stamps. Trial package Free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy N. Y.

Education in a Normal.

The Southern Oregon Normal, at Ashland, gives a training of three and four years in branches of study above the eighth grade. One year of practice teaching in the training school is afforded to students preparing to teach. Many young people leave out the training and have the advantage of the academic work as a preparation for college. Not all students, by any means, attending a Normal school, make teachers of themselves.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

A London bankrupt has been ordered to pay a debt to a green grocer at the rate of five shillings a week. It will take him 37 years to do it.

A municipal regulation in Madgeburg, Germany, makes the distribution of a circular impossible, unless it meets with the approbation of the police.

It was early in 1840 that the first daguerreotype was taken in this country, and the man who faced the camera on that occasion is still alive. Dr. Charles E. West, of Brooklyn, now over 90, was the subject, and he retains the faded plate.

The American officials who have been engaged in making a census of Cuba report having found in the mountains of the interior tribes of Indians whose existence was previously unknown, and they ran across intelligent white persons who were unaware that the United States government had taken control of the island.

Three safe crackers who belong to a burglar organization known as the "Yegg Fraternity," have just been captured by the police in Newark, N. J. Their burglar's tools for safe operations are simply a bar of yellow soap and a bottle of nitroglycerin. They make a gutter around the cracks of the safe door, fill it with nitroglycerine, and set it off with a fuse and fulminating cap.

The soldiers at the Fitch home for soldiers and sailors at Norton, Conn., have presented Gov. George E. Lounsbury a unique cane. It is of natural logwood, and the carvings on it were done with a jack knife and file. They consist of excellent likenesses of Gov. Lounsbury and Admiral Dewey, the battleship Maine, the state arms, the state capitol and representations of marines, cavalrymen and infantrymen, flags and cannon.

NAVY WITHOUT ENGINEERS.

Peculiar Condition Which Appears to Threaten the Government.

If the opinion of John Edward Jenks be correct, the United States is threatened with the peculiar condition of being without naval engineers, and this at a time when modern navies represent the highest mechanical development, when ships of war are floating hulls of machinery, and when those who operate them must know more about engineering than about navigation. The situation is not a deliberate blight, although it might well have been a wreck of personnel and system accomplished by the enemies to the success of the naval establishment. It is a foreboding illustration of the calamitous compromise which follows tireless controversy. It is the result of the protracted and pitiless warfare of line and staff in our navy, and it constitutes not only a fatality of naval engineering, but a distinct menace to the service.

The controversy was a hot and bitter one, and it interfered with contemplated legislation intended to correct the evils and inconsistencies of naval personnel. This obstruction to the enactment of corrective laws finally terminated while Mr. Roosevelt was assistant secretary of the navy in the organization of a board with that official as its head, to formulate a plan for the increase of the navy and the relief of its personnel. The branches affected mainly were the line and the engineer corps, and the approved measure, as incorporated on the statute books, provided for the amalgamation of the line and engineer corps. Officers below a certain grade were to be transferred to the line. Other officers were to elect to remain as engineer officers or to become line officers, and still other engineer officers, those of the highest grade, were to continue on engineering duty, but all of them were to have line titles. The course at the naval academy has been changed in accordance with the so-called personnel law so as to afford the cadets a knowledge of steam engineering, while the special course in that study has been abandoned. With the amalgamation of the line and the former engineer corps, there will be eventually and at an early day no engineer officers on board ship who are trained in the rapidly developing and constantly broadening specialty of naval engineering.—N. Y. Independent.

Not What She Expected.

A young lady of the city who is somewhat noted for her coquetry was talking a few days ago to one of her numerous beaus.

"Oh," she said, in a most pitiful tone of voice, "nobody loves me."

As she paused for reply the young man said with that tenderness which always appeals to the feminine heart:

"I am quite sure that somebody does love you."

Her face brightened very perceptibly as she said with a great deal of interest:

"I wonder who on earth it can be? Do you know?"

"Oh, yes," he replied. "God and your mother."—Memphis Scimitar.

A Born Diplomat.

He—Miss Smyth—Clara, I love you. Will you be my wife?

She—Really, Mr. Brown, this is so sudden. I must have time to—

"As you please. This solitaire diamond ring will keep until—"

"As I was saying when you interrupted me, I must have time to at least try on the ring before giving you the answer you wish."—Chicago Evening News.

Simple and Satisfactory.

Employer—Miss Jimms, have you any rules for punctuation in your typewriter work?

Miss Jimms—Yes, sir, of course; every time I stop to get my breath I put in a comma; and, always, at the bottom of the page, I make a period.—

Some Timely "Don'ts."

The five great "dont's" in connection with flannel washing are: (1) Don't rub the soap into them, but wash them in water to which you have added sufficient soap jelly to make a good lather, and a dessertspoonful of Scrubb's cloudy ammonia to each gallon of water used. (2) Don't wash or wring in either over hot or cold water. (3) Don't leave flannels lying about after washing, but hang up to dry (in the open air, if possible) immediately. (4) Don't dry them too slowly, nor so quickly that the heat of the drying room makes them steam. (5) Don't iron them while wet, or with a very hot iron. Flannel should be nearly dry, and be ironed with a rather cool iron.—Detroit Free Press.

Fashions in Menageries.

Menageries are now the fashion. But only when they are worn! The menagerie dear to the heart of the modern belle is made up of a half a dozen or more tiny silver or gold animals. They are fastened to a ring and are supposed to dangle with a merry jingle from a chain, oftentimes jewel studded. No menagerie is complete unless a pig is conspicuous among the animals. The other animals necessary are miniature elephants, cows, sheep, tigers, bears, horses, cats and curious-looking little camels.—N. Y. Journal.

EAST and SOUTH

— VIA THE —

SOUTHERN PACIFIC CO.

Shasta Route

Trains Leave Grants Pass for Portland and Way Stations at 4:20 a. m. and 6:45 p. m.

Lv. Portland	8:30 a.m.	7:00 p.m.
Ar. GrantsPass	10:48 p.m.	9:30 a.m.
Ar. Ashland	12:33 a.m.	11:30 a.m.
Ar. Sacramento	5:00 p.m.	4:35 a.m.
Ar. SanFrancisco	7:45 p.m.	9:30 a.m.
Ar. Ogden	5:45 p.m.	11:45 a.m.
Ar. Denver	9:00 a.m.	9:00 a.m.
Ar. Kansas City	7:25 a.m.	7:25 a.m.
Ar. Chicago	7:55 a.m.	9:30 a.m.
Ar. Los Angeles	1:20 p.m.	7:00 a.m.
Ar. El Paso	6:00 p.m.	6:00 p.m.
Ar. Fort Worth	6:30 a.m.	6:30 a.m.
Ar. City of Mexico	9:55 a.m.	9:55 a.m.
Ar. Houston	4:00 a.m.	4:00 a.m.
Ar. New Orleans	6:25 a.m.	6:25 p.m.
Ar. Weshington	6:42 a.m.	6:42 a.m.
Ar. New York	12:43 p.m.	12:42 p.m.

PULLMAN AND TOURIST CARS on both trains. Chair cars Sacramento to Ogden and El Paso, and Tourist cars to Chicago, St. Louis, New Orleans and Washington.

Connecting at San Francisco with several steamship lines for Honolulu, Japan, China, Philippines, Central and South America.

See J. P. Jester, agent at Grants Pass station or address

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SUMMONS.

In the circuit court of the state of Oregon, for Josephine county.

Melven B. Murphy, Plaintiff.
-vs-
Cora Murphy, Defendant.

To Cora Murphy, the above named defendant.

In the name of the State of Oregon you are hereby required to appear in the above entitled Court and answer the complaint filed against you therein, on or before the last day prescribed in the order for the publication of this summons, said first date of publication being on the 1st day of March, 1900, and the last date of publication being the 12th day of Apirial, 1900; and if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for, to-wit: that the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant be forever dissolved and set aside, and that plaintiff have the care and custody of the minor child, Clara May Murphy, and for such other relief as to the court may seem equitable and just.

This summons is published by order of Hon. H. K. Hanna, Judge of said court, made at Chambers at Jacksonville, Oregon, on February 21, A. D., 1900.

H. D. NORTON, Attorney for Plaintiff.

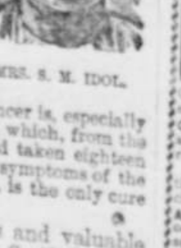
CANCER IS DEADLY!

Results Fatally in Nine Cases Out of Ten—A Cure Found at Last.

This fearful disease often first appears as a mere scratch, a pimple, or lump in the breast, too small to attract any notice, until, in many cases, the deadly disease is fully developed.

Cancer can not be cured by a surgical operation, because the disease is a virulent poison in the blood, circulating throughout the system, and although the sore or ulcer—known as the Cancer—may be cut away, the poison remains in the blood, and promptly breaks out afresh, with renewed violence.

The wonderful success of S. S. S. in curing obstinate, deep-seated blood diseases which were considered incurable, induced a few despairing sufferers to try it for Cancer, after exhausting the skill of the physicians without a cure. Much to their delight S. S. S. proved equal to the disease and promptly effected a cure. The glad news spread rapidly, and it was soon demonstrated beyond doubt that a cure had at last been found for deadly Cancer. Evidence has accumulated which is incontrovertible, of which the following is a specimen:



MRS. S. M. IDOL.

"Cancer is hereditary in our family, my father, a sister and an aunt having died from this dreadful disease. My feelings may be imagined when the horrible disease made its appearance on my side. It was a malignant Cancer, eating inwardly in such a way as to cause great alarm. The disease seemed beyond the skill of the doctors, for their treatment did no good whatever, the Cancer growing worse all the while. Numerous remedies were used for it, but the Cancer grew steadily worse, until it seemed that I was doomed to follow the others of the family, for I know how deadly Cancer is, especially when inherited. I was advised to try Swift's Specific (S. S. S.), which, from the first day, forced out the poison. I continued its use until I had taken eighteen bottles, when I was cured sound and well, and have had no symptoms of the dreadful affliction, though many years have elapsed. S. S. S. is the only cure for Cancer.—MRS. S. M. IDOL, Winston, N. C.

Our book on Cancer, containing other testimonials and valuable information, will be sent free to any address by the Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Georgia.

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Mrs. Mary M. Peabody.

Nobody who sees Mrs. Mary M. Peabody, of 42 Water Street, Haverhill, Mass., to-day will find it easy to believe that she has passed her 63d year and has endured more suffering than comes to the ordinary lot of women. How she regained health and happiness is best told in her own words. She says:

"Last winter and spring I had the grip which left my system all run down. I also suffered from female weakness and troubles peculiar to women. I had no strength and no ambition. My friends did not think that I would live and I was afraid that I was going into consumption.

"I recalled the benefit that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People had done me in a former illness, and last July I began taking them. They did not disappoint me. I used several boxes of them and from a total wreck I was made a healthy woman. My only regret is that I did not know of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People when I had the change of life. I am now enjoying the best of health, eat heartily and sleep soundly—all due to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

"There are many facts about my case that I do not care to have published but I will gladly answer any woman who cares to write me about the subject."

MARY M. PEABODY.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this first day of September, 1899.

THOMAS W. QUINBY, *Justice of the Peace.*

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