

In Every Receipt

that calls for baking powder, use the "Royal." Better results will be obtained because it is the purest. It will make the food lighter, sweeter, of finer flavor, more digestible and wholesome. It is always reliable and uniform in its work.

"I regard the Royal Baking Powder as the best manufactured. Since its introduction into my kitchen I have used no other.—MARION HARLAND."

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINMAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Man always buries the hatchet where he can get it readily when he wants it again.



Tobacco is man's most universal luxury; the fragrant aroma of Mastiff Plug Cut starts people to pipe smoking, even those who never used tobacco before.

J. B. Pace Tobacco Co., Richmond, Va.

SCRATCHED TEN MONTHS.

A troublesome skin disease caused me to scratch for ten months, and has been cured by a few days' use of S.S.S.

M. H. WOLFE, Upper Marlboro, Md.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC

I was cured several years ago of white swelling in my leg by using S.S.S. and have had no symptoms of re- turn of the disease. Many prominent physicians attended me and all failed, but S. S. S. did the work.

PAUL W. KIMMELTRICK, Johnson City, Tenn.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Tower's Improved SLICKER

Is Guaranteed Absolutely Water proof.
Will not Peel or Leak or Stick
Soft Woolen Watch Out! Collar.

Send for Catalogue
A. J. TOWER, MFG. BOSTON, MASS.

HERCULES GAS ENGINE

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

PAERHER & REY, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. PORTLAND, OR.

BEATS STEAM POWER

DROPSY

TREATED FREE.
Positively Cured with Vegetable Remedies.
Have cured thousands of cases. Cure causes pronounced hopefulness by best physicians. From first dose symptoms disappear. In ten days at least two-thirds all symptoms removed. Send for free book (third edition) of miraculous cures. Ten days' treatment (free by mail). If you order trial, send 10c. in stamps for postage. DR. ELLIOTT'S BROS., Atlanta, Ga. If you order trial return this advertisement to us.

Pianos and Organs.

WINTER & HARPER,
71 Morrison Street, Portland, Or.
Box 569.

Old Gold and Silver Bought and Sold. Old Gold and Silver by mail to the old and reliable house of A. Coleman, 41 Third Street, San Francisco. I will send by return mail the cash, according to assay, if the amount is not satisfactory will return gold.

J. H. FISK, Assayer and Analytical Chemist, 65 Washington St., Portland, Or.

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

The Head of the Family Tries to Put Up Some Screen Doors—The Result.

An expressman brought up a small job of lumber the other afternoon and left it at the barn, and when Mr. Bowser came home I mentioned the fact and asked what he intended to do with it.

"It's for screen doors for the front doors," he replied.

"Carpenter coming up to make them?"

"Haven't engaged any."

"Mr. Bowser, you are not going to try and make them yourself?"

"There won't be any trying about it, I shall proceed to make and hang them."

"I'm afraid you can't do it. It's a nice piece of joiner work to make a screen door, especially one for the front of the house."

"I am well aware," he said as he stroked his chin in a complacent way. "Haven't I got about \$50 worth of tools? Don't I know how to handle them?"

"I wish you had given your order at the shop, as other folks do."

"I'll be hanged if I pay any \$8 for a pair of doors when I can make 'em for \$8! You are always dead set against anything I undertake!"

"Mr. Bowser, you can't make a screen door. You can't hang one. Don't blame me when the failure comes."

"Blame you! Are you getting crazy? If those doors are not a success you won't hear a word of fault from me—not a peep."

"I was thinking of ordering them, but being I have stuck your nose up so high I'll make 'em now just to show you that I can do it!"

And next morning he put on an old suit and went out to the barn and before 9 o'clock he had measured four different things for those doors.

It wasn't long before I saw him sneaking around to the front with one of the pieces. I watched him as he tried it and it was all of twelve inches short. Mr. Bowser scratched his ear, growled like a bear and looked as foolish as a boy caught in a harvest apple tree. Ten minutes later he was at the telephone ordering more stuff.

"Ware they too short?" I asked as he hung up the trumpet.

"N—no, but I thought I'd get heavier stuff," he mumbled as he shot out doors.

The stuff came up after dinner, and it was about 5 o'clock in the afternoon when he put one of the frames together and stood it up in the door. I went out, and as he began to smile with satisfaction I said:

"Mr. Bowser, that door is squeegawed."

"Squeegawed? Squeegawed? What does that stand for in the back counties?"

"Your door is wider at the bottom than at the top."

"It can't be!"

"But your own eyes will convince you. There's an inch difference!"

"Never! I'll bet you a million dollars there isn't an inch's breadth!"

I ran for my tape-line and soon proved that the difference was over an inch.

"Oh, well, I can fix that in a moment," he said, but it was 9 o'clock that evening before he came in.

"It was 10 o'clock next forenoon when I went out to the barn. He had the door covered with the wire cloth and proudly called my attention to it.

"Which is the outside of the door?" I asked.

"Why, the side this way, of course."

"Then you've tacked the cloth on the inside."

"That's where it belongs."

"You never saw it there, Mr. Bowser—never! And look at the way you have tacked the stuff on. It's humped up in a dozen different places, because you pulled it askew."

"There isn't one hump—not the sign of a hump. I'll give you man a billion dollars to make a better job of it! All that door needs now is painting."

"But don't they paint the frames before they tack the cloth on? How are you going to paint the inside of the frame?"

"Don't you worry yourself about this job, Mr. Bowser. I wasn't born alongside of a huckleberry marsh!"

Mr. Bowser had been at work an hour next morning before I went out. He had the doors at the front, and he seemed to have some trouble about hanging them.

"You see what you've done, don't you?" I asked, after a survey of the scene.

"I don't believe I'm either near sighted or color blind," he said.

"Well, you've got one door wrong side up, to begin with."

"H—how?"

"Look at the panels and see. Then you have been trying to hang one to swing in and the other to swing out."

"I have, eh? That shows all you know about it. I'm simply fitting the screens so they will shut tight."

Just before noon he got a hang on both doors, and as I looked at them from the hall I had to sit down on the floor and laugh. They didn't meet in the center within two inches and each was half an inch short at the top and bottom. He had also hung them with the cloth on the inside. Just then a neighbor came along and nudged me in to the steps. After looking at the doors for half a minute in great astonishment he queried:

"Something just from Paris, Bowser?"

"What do you mean?"

"Why, you've got a new idea in screen doors. I suppose the space at the bottom is for bugs, that at the top for mosquitoes, and the center for flies. I see you have left the frames exposed. They will make capital roosting places for horse flies and pinch bugs. Did you do this job?"

"Y—yes."

"Well, if I had a girl 10 years old who couldn't bent it I'd make her go barefoot all summer."

"I didn't make these doors for your house, Mr. B."

"Thank Heaven for that! Bowser, you're a brick—a soft brick! I'll come up this evening with a band and serenade those doors!"

When the neighbor had gone I suddenly felt the back end of the house lift up. It was Mr. Bowser pulling those screen doors off. He couldn't even wait to take the screws out of the hinges. They came off in detachments and the pieces were flung into the back yard. When he had finished he came in and said:

"Mrs. Bowser, I want to have a talk with you—a very serious talk!"

"But didn't I tell you how it would be?"

"Not until you encouraged me to go ahead, and to please a whim of yours I've lost three days' time, pounded myself all over, spent \$5 in cash and been made a butt of ridicule! Mrs. Bowser, this is the limit—the snis—the end! Make out a list of what furniture you want and let us agree on the alimony!"—Detroit Free Press.

All Is Settled.

Between the 1st of April and the 1st of May eight out of every ten tenants in the United States notified their landlords that unless the house was repaired, repainted, repaired and the rent lowered they would not remain another year. About one landlord in 500 consented, and about one tenant in 1,000 kept his word and moved and was sorry for it. All is now settled until another spring.—Norristown Herald.

AMPLY CONFIRMED.

EUROPEAN IDEAS VERIFIED IN AMERICA.

The Most Important Subject of the Present Day Settled beyond Question.

The cable dispatches which recently appeared in the daily papers indicating the great interest felt throughout Europe upon a subject of international interest have naturally awakened great attention, not to say excitement, in this city and throughout the land. It is a well-known fact that the demands of modern life have caused a strain which seems to shorten life and undermine health universally. The efforts made abroad to investigate its cause are most commendable, and we are pleased to say have been supplemented by similar efforts in America. Careful inquiry has been made among prominent physicians, and it is surprising what uniformity of opinion is expressed by them all. That opinion seems to be that the great modern disease is kidney trouble, and that the kidneys are the first organs of the body to be attacked by over-exertion or over-indulgence, and the first to become weakened by the grip. That this is a most lamentable fact there can be no doubt, but that these troubles can be prevented and cured the investigations made abroad clearly show. In the interest of humanity we have made similar investigations, and the result is given herewith.

Dr. N. S. Davis said: "People do not know what Bright's disease is. The term is applied popularly to every trouble that even remotely affects the kidneys. There are two forms of the trouble—one an enlargement and the other a shrinking of the kidneys."

Dr. Frank T. Andrews says: "The term Bright's disease covers a great many complaints. In fact, any case of albuminuria is called Bright's disease. The majority of these cases are curable. The reason a man dies of kidney trouble is the inability of the organ to perform its functions."

Dr. S. Clarke declares: "There was a time when any man or woman suffering from any form of kidney trouble had cause for despair. That time has passed. For the past eight years I have treated every variety of kidney trouble in both men and women, and I do not believe there is a case so severe, no matter of how long standing, that it cannot be relieved or cured by the careful and conscientious use of Warner's Safe Cure."

Dr. Charles W. Purdy says: "There are many diseases grouped under the head of Bright's disease of the kidneys. One of the most serious forms is almost always accompanied by heart trouble, which frequently causes the death of the patient. The acute form will kill the patient within a few years unless he receives proper treatment."

Dr. R. A. Gunn, Dean of the United States Medical College, declares: "For years the treatment of Bright's disease has been largely experimental. I am independent enough and frank enough to commend most heartily that great remedy—Warner's Safe Cure."

Dr. A. B. Hosmer affirms: "Acute Bright's disease in children is curable. The kidneys, you see, are waste gates, and when they are partially closed trouble must result."

Dr. Tyre York, of Washington, D. C., asserts: "I think Warner's Safe Cure a great blessing to mankind, and if taken regularly will cure almost any disease of the kidneys. I prescribe it in my practice."

Dr. C. Washington Earle, of Chicago, says: "Diseases of the kidneys may be slight or aggravated. The object to be attained is to limit the over-worked and worn-out organs to as little exercise as possible."

Dr. John W. Mapes, of Paris, Ill., says: "I am a living example of the virtues of Warner's Safe Cure, without which I should long since have been dead."

Throughout the land wherever investigation has been made, the sentiment seems to be the same.

The above unquestioned and unquestionable testimony proves beyond a doubt what Mr. H. H. Warner, of Rochester, N. Y., boldly declared more than ten years ago, namely, that Bright's disease of the kidneys can be cured. Mr. Warner knew whereof he affirmed, for he himself had been cured of Bright's disease in its worst form. If any reader has peculiar pains, strange sensations, or unaccountable feelings, which he too often announces the coming of kidney trouble, there is no need to despair; there is every reason for hope. A cure has been found and proven beyond question or the possibility of doubt.

Hotter Still.

He entered the Woodbridge street station shortly after dinner yesterday, with a torn coat, his back all dust and a red lump on his forehead, and when asked to state his case he began:

"Last March I met an acquaintance on Grand River street. It was raw and blustery, and he said it looked as if spring would never come. Says I to him, says I:

"Possess your soul with patience. It is only a question of time."

I met him again in April. It was cold and rainy, and he said he doubted if we should ever have warm weather. Says I to him, says I:

"My friend, don't blaspheme. Nature knows what is for our best good."

I met him for the third time in May, and he jumped up and down and swore that it was to be twelve months winter. Says I to him, says I:

"The impetuosity of some men works their ruin. Trust in Providence."

"And just now I met him out here. He had his coat and hat off and was sitting on a box and panting like a dog. And I went up to him and says, says I:

"Are this hot 'nuff for you, and didn't I tell you so?"

"And the inconsistent, erratic, impetuous chump arose and knocked me down, and I want him arrested."—Detroit Free Press.

A Bright Boy.

Charlie S— is a very bright boy and never at a loss for an excuse. He is also something of a naturalist. Walking along with a young lady one day he heard a tree load suddenly begin its shrill chirp. "It will rain within twenty-four hours," he announced, oracularly. "That is a sure sign; never known to fail." His prediction was received in good faith; but after twenty-four hours of remarkably pleasant weather he was taken to task about his prediction. "Oh, well," he replied, instantly, in an injured tone, "the old tree told me. I am not responsible for his morals."

Another time, having been requested to perform some little service, he came to receive his reward. His father offered him his choice between a silver dime and an old fashioned copper cent. "I have always been taught to take the smallest piece," he remarked, gravely, pocketing the dime.—Harpers' Bazar.

THE TEMPTATION

To go out of doors in rough weather is not strong, but we are, many of us, compelled by rough weather frequently. Diseases which arise from a chill are peculiar to no season of the year. This is true; therefore, there should be in the closet of every household—what? Not an unmedicated stimulant, absolutely devoid of anything but an excitant action, but a tonic combining, in the effective form of an invigorant and an astringent, the quality of defense against change of weather. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has three or four properties that no other article of its class possesses. Not only does it relieve the complaints which it eventually cures, it fortifies the system against the bad effects of changes of temperature, fatality and too often shown in the deadly form of "la grippe"; it produces a radical change in the weakened condition of a system peculiarly liable to be attacked by it, and it tends to provide against the danger resulting from an impoverished condition of the blood and a disordered state of the liver or bowels.

Let a man tell it himself and he is an awfully good man.

GET THE GENUINE.

If you suffer with lame back, especially in morning, ALLCOCK'S PLASTER is a sure relief.

If you cannot sleep, try an ALLCOCK PLASTER, well up between the shoulder blades—often relieves—sometimes cures. Try this before you resort to opiates.

If any of your muscles are lame—joints stiff—feel as if they wanted oiling—or if you suffer with any local pains or aches, these plasters will cure you.

If you use them once you will realize why so many plasters have been made in imitation of them. Like all good things, they are copied as closely as the law allows. Don't be duped by taking an imitation when it is as easy to get the genuine.

If you always insist upon having ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTER and never accept a substitute, you will not be disappointed.

A chancery court is one that gives a poor man a chance for justice.

For allaying hoarseness and irritation of the throat it is daily proved that "Brown's Bronchial Troches" are a mild remedy, yet very efficacious.

The hello! girl at the telephone exchange has much to answer for.

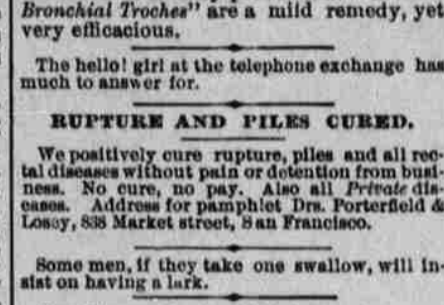
RUPTURE AND PILES CURED.

We positively cure rupture, piles and all rectal diseases without pain or detention from business. No cure, no pay. Also all Private Diseases. Address for pamphlet Dr. Porterfield & Loney, 533 Market street, San Francisco.

Some men, if they take one swallow, will insist on having a lark.

TAT GREENA for breakfast.

Use Emaline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell.



The seed is planted when you feel "run-down" and "used-up." Malarial, typhoid or bilious fevers spring from it—all sorts of diseases. Don't take any risk. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery invigorates the system and repels disease. It starts the torpid liver into healthful action, purifies and enriches the blood, and restores health and vigor. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, it sets at work all the processes of digestion and nutrition, and builds up flesh and strength. For all diseases that come from a disordered liver and impure blood, skin, scalp and scrofulous affections, it's the only remedy that's guaranteed. If it doesn't benefit or cure in every case, you have your money back.

You pay only for the good you get.

The worst cases yield to the mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. That's why the proprietors can, and do, promise to pay \$500 for a case of Catarrh in the Head which they cannot cure.



"August Flower"

I used August Flower for Loss of vitality and general debility. After taking two bottles I gained 60 lbs. I have sold more of your August Flower since I have been in business than any other medicine I ever kept. Mr. Peter Zinville says he was made a new man by the use of August Flower, recommended by me. I have hundreds tell me that August Flower has done them more good than any other medicine they ever took. GEORGE W. DYE, Sardis, Mason Co., Ky.

TAKE

Tutt's Tiny Pills

The first dose often establishes the invalid, giving elasticity of mind, buoyancy of body, good digestion, regular bowels and solid flesh. Price, 25c.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Alleviates Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores Taste and Smell, and Cures

CATARRH

Gives Relief at once for Cold in Head. Apply to the nostrils.—It is Quickly Absorbed. Sold by all Druggists or by mail, ELY BROS., 54 Warren St., N. Y.

Simonds Crescent Ground Cross Cuts,

And All Kinds of MILL SAWS. Also Saw Repairing.
SIMONDS SAW CO., 76 Front Street, Portland, Or.

GHAZELS IN ENGLISH.

The prisoned spirit is set free at last; The seed up springeth to a tree at last; The trunk brooklet wanders through the mead; But runs to meet his lord the sea at last; The honey bee collects all day her store; Yet homeward turns the weary bee at last; The clouds that hide the beauty of the sun Stretch out their fleecy wings and flee at last; The stubborn lock defends the treasure house; But cunning locksmiths find the key at last; My soul hath sought for bliss in every clime; And finds its only bliss in thee at last.

Whatever fortune gives, in haste collect, And seize the moment whilst thou mayest collect.

Miscellaneous pilgrims fainting sore for food, A meal of berries from the waste collect; Disporting children on the shore the shells The scornful sea has thither chased, collect; The penetrating bees the hidden sweets Deep in the lily's bosom placed collect; Unwearied scholars bend them over their books, And words which time has high effaced collect, So, too, doth she to whom my songs are due, The lines my fevered hand hath traced collect.

—Baill L. Guilderslove.

A Tramp's Feast.

Every tramp who makes the grand circuit is sure to stop, both on his northern and his southern migration, at a certain fine house in Canton.

The family which occupies the fine house is as generous as its broad acres, and as one tramp recently said to another, "Somehow a fellow can't go to that house and meet those people without feelin' that he is carryin' away somethin' good, yer know."

Sunday the family was at dinner, and with them an unwonted but ever welcome guest, the youngest son, whose business keeps him pretty constantly in Boston.

The son-in-law of the house was carving the turkey, when a ragged and dirty tramp knocked and asked for something to eat. The son-in-law placed a leg, some white and some dark meat and dressing, with two vegetables, on a plate, and sent the butler with it to the door.

"Eh—hold on there a minute, John," cried the youngest son to the butler, "perhaps it would be well to see if the gentleman might not prefer to have a jolly chop cooked for him, you know, with hashed potatoes nicely browned."—Boston Herald.

All Weeds Grow Apace.

Farmers who allow the weeds on their plantations to go to seed have little idea, many of them, of the labor and trouble they are storing up for themselves. Some curious experimentalist has been at the trouble of counting the seeds produced by a single plant of some of the commonest varieties of weeds, with the following rather startling results: Wild carrot, 1,300; dandelion, 1,500; chickweed, 2,000; cockle, 3,200; campion, 3,425; chess, 3,500; dock, 3,700; ragweed, 4,372; groundsel, 6,500; ox-eye daisy, 9,000; mallow, 10,500; motherwort, 18,000; foxtail, 19,500; sow thistle, 19,000; mustard, 31,000; Canadian thistle, 43,000; red poppy, 50,000; burdock, 400,328; purslane, 500,000; lamb's quarters, 825,000.—New Orleans Picayune.

Moorish Architecture.

In order to produce the effect of no weight at all in architecture, the arch, among the Moors, is often elongated, its surface broken up by fretted work, its under surface hollowed out, its span divided into small arches. Above it a molding incloses a rectangular space, leaving to the arch the semblance of leisure or sheer idleness. The shafts are so light as to take away the idea of having any work to do. The roof is divided into a series of honeycombed pendants, which confuse the eye and abstract the feeling of pressure. The result is aerial, fairylike and dreamy.—London Tablet.

No Pleasure in Ancient Languages.

An English professor, reputed to be one of the best Latin scholars in his own country, gave up Latin and Greek entirely when he turned his attention to modern languages. The principal of a French college once confessed to me that he never read Latin or Greek, which were taught in the place by the specialist masters under him. These were what are called "learned men," certainly educated men. What, therefore, are we to expect from the half-educated?—Phillip G. Hamerton in Forum.

A Slight Exaggeration.

Perhaps the habit of exaggeration is sometimes born of a desire to be picturesque in speech. A schoolgirl returning home the other evening was overheard to say to a young friend: "I didn't wake up this morning until five minutes before 7. I'd rather have five minutes' sleep in the morning than a whole week at night."—Boston Journal.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

A DOOR TO LADIES. NO MORE WORMEN.

FOR LADIES' TANSY BLOSSOM SUPPOSITORIES. A GUARANTEED SAFEGUARD. A New Positive Cure for Leucorrhoea, Inflammation, Etc. \$1 per package, six packages \$5.00. Securely packed and mailed free on receipt of price. Write for circular. Lady Agents Wanted. P. O. Box 222, San Francisco, Cal.

THE VICTOR INCUBATOR

A Reliable Hatcher, absolutely safe, reliable, simple to operate. Circulars free. Price Catalogue 5c. Address: Victor Incubator Co., Quincy, Ill.

Pile's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail, No. 25, E. Holliston, Warren, Pa.

N. P. N. U. No. 455—S. F. N. U. No. 532