Life of a Locomotive.

Some careful experiments which have been made in England prove that the life of a locomotive is about 500,000 "train miles." In other words, that a locomotive of the latest approved pattern will run 500,000 miles before wearing out so as to be useless. In making this run of 500,000 miles the fire box will have to be renewed three times, the wheel tires five or six times and the crank axles from three to five times.

In a Hurry.

Mrs. Howson Lott—The tax collector left a bill this morning. They have changed the name of the road in front from a street to an avenue and doubled the tax rate.

Howson Lott—By Jove! I'll pay that bill at once, before they make another change and call it a boulevard.—Judge.

An Honest Confession, Etc.

"Mr. Pitcher," said the gentleman's wife, in a horrified tone, "you are drunk!"

"Guesh I mush be," assented Pitcher, "or else I wouldn't (hic) let you shee me in this c'dition."—Pink 'Un.

At Last.

"Mary," said the sick man to his wife, when the doctor pronounced it a case of small-pox, "if any of my creditors call, tell them that I am at last in a condition to give them something."—Port Jervis Gazette.

Since 1881, according to Mulhall, Great Britain's stock of gold and silver has remained nearly stationary.

PEACE ON EARTH.

This is once more enjoyed by the rheumatic wise enough to counteract their progressive malady with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. No testimony is stronger than that which indicates it as a source of relief in this complaint. It is also eminently effective as a treatment for kidney trouble, dyspepsia, debility, liver complaint and constipation. Use it with persistance for the above.

In New York city the percentage of deaths from apoplexy has quadrupled during the past thirty years.

I shall recommend Piso's Cure for Consumption far and wide.—Mrs. Mulligan, Plumstead, Kent, England, Nov. 8, 1895.

HANDS—For all kinds of work furnished free on short notice. Address Higley's Employment Office, 142 Third Street, Portland, Oregon.

The life of William H. Seward has been written by Thorton K. Lothrop for the American Statesman Series.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., 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 their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & 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 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge, that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are then not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

WHEAT.

Make money by successful speculation in Chicago. We buy and sell wheat there on margins. Fortunes have been made on a small beginning by trading in futures. Write for full particulars. Best of reference given. Several years experience on the Chicago Board of Trade, and a thorough knowledge of the business. Downing, Hopkins & Co., Chicago Board of Trade Brokers. Offices in Portland Oregon and Spokane Wash.

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Positiv ly Cured with Vegetable Remedies

Have cured thousands of cases. Cure cases pronounced hopeless by best physicians. From first dose symptoms disappear; in ten days at least two-thirds all symptoms removed. Send for free book testimonials of miraculous cures. Ten days' treatment free by mail. If you order trial, send 10c. in stamps or pay postage. DR. H. H. GREEN & SONS, Atlanta, Ga. If you order trial return this advertisement to us

MAILED FREE To any address, our ..... Special Price List of HOUSEHOLD GOODS, ETC.

This circular is issued for the benefit of our country customers who cannot avail themselves of our Daily Special Sales. Send us your address. You will find both goods and prices right.

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SURE CURE FOR PILES

Itching and Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles yield at once to DR. BO-SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY. Stops itching, absorbs tumors. A positive cure. Circulars sent free. Price 50c. Druggists or mail. DR. BOSANKO, Phila., Pa.

PORTLAND LETTER.

Changes That Have Been Wrought Within the Year in the Thriving Metropolis.

Special Correspondence.

Portland, Or., Oct. 21. — Such weather as Portland has been having all during the Exposition, is simply delightful. Never warm, at any time. I have not at any time felt the need of an overcoat. The nights have been clear, and the moon beautiful. With such weather, it has been pleasant to wander about the city of nights, and look in the windows of the big stores, many of which are lighted even when closed to business.

Since you were here Portland has four elegantly paved streets. Morrison street and Third and Washington have fine, smooth, asphalt pavements, and Fourth street from below the new city hall, up to Union depot nearly, is paved with wooden blocks which are on a concrete and sand foundations. The wood pavement is an experiment. The blocks are of a soft fir. The chinks between the blocks are filled with tar. It makes a smooth and "givey" roadway. If it shall prove to wear well it will be the pavement for this section as long as our fir forests exist.

Ben Tillman, the South Carolina senator, spoke here last week for Bryan, and Ben Butterworth, ex-member of congress from Ohio, followed the next night for McKinley. The former is a rugged, quick, vigorous, dashing campaigner; the latter is as smooth, genial, cosy and persuasive in manner as what Mariah says I used to be. It takes all manner of men to make a world. From the gallant South we find in Oregon a man as rough as a miner in earlier days, whilst from the middle west, Ohio, Oregonians are listening to a Chesterfield in manners, and one who evidently thinks a soft answer turneth away wrath. Both had large and enthusiastic audiences. Tillman had an open air meeting, and fully 5,000 people heard him; Butterworth spoke indoors to a packed house with 1,500 seating capacity, but hundreds were turned away unable to get standing room.

The exposition closed Saturday night the 17th inst. without any particularly special feature unless it be the smallness of the crowd. The campaign and hard times were rather disastrous financially. Whereas, last year the guarantee fund was returned to subscribers, and a surplus of $4,000 left over, this year there is a deficit of about $2,500. Yet the entertainment provided for visitors this year quite equalled last. There were eight big special nights for the various secret orders this year as against three last year; yet the excitement of the campaign, the counter attractions of eloquent speeches to be heard free, coupled with the stringency of the times, combined to make the gate receipts too small, "by several," to cover the expenses. However, Portland is a plucky town, and no doubt next years' exposition will be a success such as was last year's.

This is truly a great campaign of education. On many corners right in the heart of the city there are gathered crowds of men, from ten to even 100, listening to disputes on the money question. The listeners "put in" every now and then, and the debate growing general often becomes warm, but never boisterous. Nor are these gatherings composed of only idle men of the poorer people; by no means. As a rule the crowds are made up of rather well-dressed men, and not infrequently men of position and means take a turn at solving a sticker, or of proposing a crusher. The corwds most always seem to be in good humor, and the American's love of fair play is never more conspicuous than when the opponents in these street corner gatherings get to thumping one another with what each considers knock-down arguments.

Competition is the life of trade, we are told. Portland now has two telephone companies, and one has to have two phones' to reach the people who would all patronize one company were there only one. The rival company brought down rates, but when one pays both companies he finds that that kind of competition has cost him more than he bargained for. It is such facts as these that give rise to the agitation for municipal ownership of telephones, gas, street cars, etc.; but on the merits of that I express no opinion, as the editorial columns of your paper are exclusively for expressing opnions. A correspondent should at least let the editor do his own editing.

Almost as many women here ride the bicycle as men; and my belief is that about each of one-twentieth of the population has a bicycle. The folks with money, "keep up the style" in bicycles. Their '96 wheel is turned right over to the dealer for some small sum, probably one-quater of the original retail cost, and that amount deducted from the '97 model. This makes second-hand machines of last year, almost as good as new, sell for about half price. You see, it would not do for one of these tony riders to be seen next spring astride a '96 model; that would exclude him or her from his or her '97 model set. Well, after all, it is those kind of folks that give employment to labor, and cheap, good bikes to poor people. EZEKIEL.

A Heavy Failure.

Hartford, Conn., Oct. 21.—Judge Henry E. Taintor, receiver of the assigned banking firm of G. P. Bissell & Co., today filed in the superior court a partial inventory, which shows 800 depositors, with total deposits of $290,000. All assets that could be found make a total of $307,236, but the receiver is unable to give any approximate statement of the liabilities and assets further than the failure is known to be a heavy one.

A WAR REMINISCENCE.

Scenes at Hatcher's Creek and Petersburg Recalled.

John B. Scace Speaks to a Reporter of Stirring Scenes—Escaped With a Slight Wound, but, Like Other Veterans, Has Suffered Since—A Story That Reads Like a Page From History.

From the Albany, N. Y., Journal.

When one encounters in print the life story of some scarred veteran of the civil war, a feeling of admiration and sympathy is the certain result. Accustomed though we are to tales of heroism and suffering in every day life, there is something peculiarly attractive about these old war records, serving, as they do, as a sacred passport to the heart of every true American. Thousands found their rest on the field of carnage or in the hospital, but their comrades, when the struggle was over and the victory won, returned to their homes and began anew the battle of life.

John B. Scace, the widely known contractor and building-mover of Albany, N. Y., has an unusually interesting life, and when seen by a reporter recently at his home, No. 15 Bradford street, told of his many experiences and adventures while serving under the old flag in the late war. Although having endured all the hardships and privations of life in the ranks, Mr. Scace bears his more than half a century of years with an elastic step and a keen mind, taking an active interest in private and public affairs.

Mr. Scace is a member of Berkshire Lodge, No. 52, I. O. O. F. He enlisted in the army in 1862, in Company A, Forty-ninth Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry, serving under Col. W. F. Bartlett, First Brigade, First Division, Nineteenth Corps, with which he participated in some of the hottest battles of the war, including Port Hudson, Donaldsonville and Plain Store, where he was wounded. His time being out, he was discharged, but soon re-enlisted as sergeant in Company A, Sixty-first Regiment, Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry. He was in the battle of Hatcher's Run, the fight about Petersburg and the battle of Sailor's Creek.

After his honorable discharge, June 4, 1865, Mr. Scace returned to Albany and settled down once again to his business and social interests. He has resided in the city ever since. It would seem that now, of all times, his peace and happiness would have been uninterrupted. Such was not to be the case, for four years ago, while engaged in superintending the raising of the immense smokestack of the Albany Electric power house, the lever of a loosened windlass struck him a heavy blow across the back. The effect of the blow was not at first apparent, he being able to leave his bed in a few days. But the worst was to follow, for without warning he was seized with sciatic rheumatism in all its virulence. Untold agony followed.

Said Mr. Scace, "I could not sleep for the pain. No one will know the tortures the rheumatism gave me. I don't known how I lived during those days. I became little more than skin and bones, and it seemed like life didn't have anything but suffering in it. Cures? I tried every so-called rheumatic cure that was ever invented. I gave all of them a good trial before I stopped taking them. My friends and neighbors recommended remedy after remedy that they heard of, but my rheumatism went on just the same. Well, after I had almost had the life tortured out of me, I came across a newspaper account of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I thought I might as well add another name to the list as not, so I ordered some of my druggist.

"I tell you, I was glad in those days to hear of anything that could give me any hope at all. Yes, I got them, and before I had taken two boxes that pain began to leave me. Why, I couldn't understand it. I couldn't imagine myself being cured. But before I had taken a half-dozen of those boxes I was cured. The suffering which had made my life almost unbearable for so long had disappeared. I was a new man.

"I began to get strong. I picked up in flesh, and I went back to my business with all the vigor and vim of a young man. I think everyone who knows me will tell you what it did for me. Pink Pills is the grandest medicine ever discovered, and if my recommendation will do it any good I want you to use it. I hope others will hear of it and be benefited as I have been. Everyone should hear of it. I can't say too much for them," Mr. Scace exclaimed, enthusiastically, in conclusion.

This is but one of the many cases in which Pink Pills have taken such a beneficent part in the history of humanity.

Mr. Scace is now enjoying the fruits of an unusually large business, managed solely by himself, and covering almost the entire eastern portion of the state. Mr. Scace is also an ivory carver of marked ability, which one follows solely for his own pleasure. Many little trinkets carved by the light of the camp-fire, attest his skill in this direction.

Far from being solicited to recommend the curative which had taken such a load of misery from his life, in his gratitude his praise for it is unstinted and unceasing. And from his own statement one may easily see that when he does cease to sing its virtues it will be to answer the last mustering in.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

You know coffee is used fresh-roasted. Tea ought to be—for the same reason—the taste.

Ours are the only tea-firing works in the United States; *Schilling's Best* is always fresh-fired when it leaves our hands.

A Schilling & Company
San Francisco

CURRENT EVENTS.

Cynthia (looking at photograph)—Hiram, just turn your head a little. Hiram—You have turned it already, Cynthia.—New York World.

He—It's reported around that we are engaged. She—Well, you know it's a mistake. He—Yes; I called to see if I couldn't rectify it.—Puck.

Arthur—Are you sure she loves you? Jack—Yes. When I told her I had no money to marry on she asked me if I couldn't borrow some.—Puck.

"Sometimes," said Uncle Eben, "er man puts on er long face an' says he's discouraged when he's simply too lazy ter try again."—Washington Star.

She—Everybody says you married me only for my money. He—But I didn't, dear. I know you look it, dear, but I didn't.—Indianapolis Journal.

Her Father—Has my daughter given you any encouragement, sir? Suitor—Well, she said you were always a very generous parent.—Philadelphia American.

Mame—I hope you didn't let that Mr. Huggins put his arm about you? Mabel—Why? Is there anything the matter with his arm?—Washington Star.

Mrs. Elmore—I wonder how many stops that new organ of De Smyth's has got? Elmore—Only three, I should judge. One for each meal.—Buffalo Times.

"I see they are applying ball bearings to a great many things now." "Yes; they have a ball bearing sign down where I keep my watch."—Washington Times.

Stern Parent—You say he is a genius. Geniuses seldom amount to much. Daughter—But, pa, he promises that he will not work at it after we are married.—Boston Transcript.

Hoax—Poor Bjones has to run all the errands and cook his own meals. Joax—What's the trouble? Hoax—He was foolish enough to buy his wife a bicycle.—Philadelphia Record.

When in the brassy skies above
No hope nor help I see,
I gladly seek the girl I love—
She's always cool to me.
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Spirit (at Lily Dale seance)—Don't you know me? I'm the spirit of your mother-in-law. Investigator—You can't fool me. My mother-in-law always brought her trunk with her.—Buffalo Times.

"I suppose you know all about the financial question?" said the intimate friend. "I don't say that I know all about it," replied the candidate, "but I know enough not to talk about it."—Washington Star.

Miss Chilledame—Don't you know that nature rebels against laziness? A man can get nothing in this world without labor. Wresting Offen—Humph! Can't he? He can git hungry, I guess.—Harper's Bazar.

Peasant—I spoke to our herb doctor and he advised me that I should—Doctor (interrupting)—Oh, he gave you some idiotic advice, I don't doubt. Peasant—He advised me to see you.—Humoristische Blaetter.

"Has your wife learned to ride a wheel?" "Nup; but she has been taking cooking lessons, and about every morning she goes into the kitchen and has a scorching competition with the cook."—Indianapolis Journal.

"Isn't it too bad about Charlie Newed? I understand that since his marriage he and his wife have been living from hand to mouth." "Oh, I guess they're all right. It's her father's hand, you know."—New York Press.

Nell—Miss Bjones uses French phrases in the most peculiar manner. Belle—Does she? Nell—Yes, indeed! Why, at breakfast yesterday I asked her how she liked her eggs, and she said they were very chick.—Philadelphia Record.

"Have you got it on you yet?" asked little Petey of his sister's bestest best. "W—w—what?" inquired the three night a week beau. "Why, a move. Sister said the other night she wished you'd hurry up and get a move on you."—Philadelphia North American.

"I say, captain," said a young Englishman on board an American clipper, "that flag of yours has not floated in every breeze and over every sea for a thousand years, has it?" "No, it ain't," replied the captain, "but it has licked one that has."—Youth's Companion.

Fenderson—I consider it a good rule, and it's one I have tried to follow, to say bright things only once in a while; in that way my good things are remembered. If I was all the time getting off bright things they wouldn't be noticed. Fogg—A very good rule; but, Fendy, don't you think you observe it too closely?—Boston Transcript.

The Iron Duke.

As the Duke of Wellington was standing, one day, opposite his house in Piccadilly, waiting an opportunity to cross the street, an entire stranger to him offered his arm to the duke to assist him in crossing. Although Wellington hated assistance of any kind, he accepted the stranger's arm, and the latter, having secured a passage by signing to the drivers of the vehicles to stop, conducted the great man in safety across the street. "I thank you, sir," said the duke, releasing his arm and proceeding to his house-door. But the stranger, instead of moving off, raised his hat and delivered himself to the following effect: "Your grace, I have passed a long and not uneventful life, but never did I hope to reach the day when I might be of the slightest assistance to the greatest man that ever lived." "Don't be a damned fool!" responded the duke, and turned on his heel.

Mazeppa Residence in Decay.

The estate of Vaturino, the old historical residence of Mazeppa, the Hetman of the Ukraine Cossacks, in the Government of Kieff, once famous for its beauty and splendor, has now fallen into ruin and decay.

Gold

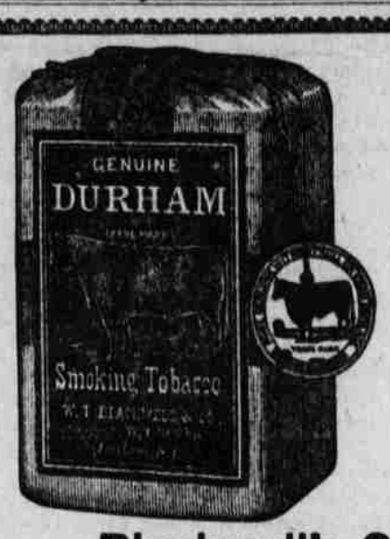
Or silver dollars invested in Hood's Sarsaparilla at this season will yield large returns in the greater strength and better health of mind and body which will follow the use of this medicine. A run down system at the approach of colder weather will hardly be able to withstand the chilling blasts of winter. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes rich, red blood, and strengthens the entire system. Get

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The best — in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

FOR PEOPLE THAT ARE SICK or "Just Don't Feel Well," DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED LIVER PILLS are the One Thing to use. Only One for a Dose. Sold by Druggists at 25c. a box. Samples mailed free. Address Dr. Bosanko Med. Co. Phila. Pa.



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