The BIG-FISTED MAN.

Oh, here's to the man with a hand like a ham,
And a fist just as big as his heart;
To the big, manly chap, be he banker or drudge,
Owning railroads or driving a cart;
To the man who looks steadily straight in your eyes
And gives you a grip like a vise—
Such men as decided long since, once for all,
That they'd rather be men than be mice.

He may have a skull like the crust of the earth,
And a jaw like the Terrible Turk;
His hands may have spread on the helve of a pick,
Or at some other menial work;
But his heart you'll find good as a nugget of gold,
And 'twill always be faithful to you—
Then here's to the man with a hand like a ham
And a soul that is loyal and true.

He may not be versed in the dining room's ways,
He may never have donned a dress suit,
But he will stand fast while you're true to your trust;
Your honor he'll never dispute,
For he's just the friend that will fight to the end,
Till there's no further use to resist—
God bless him, this man with the hand like a ham,
And a heart just as big as his fist.
—Los Angeles Herald.

HER BLUNDER

CAROLYN VERNET was of that order of women to whom their admirers are wont to apply such adjectives as "regal," "magnificent," "imperial."

Many lovers sought to win her, and many were disappointed when rumor announced her engagement to young Frank Reade.

To be sure, Frank was handsome as a Prince and brilliant as to wit and talents, was poor, hadn't even "expectations."

Early orphaned of both his parents, he was educated for the law by a rich uncle, who made it understood that said education was all he meant to give Frank.

His presumptive heir was another nephew, Frank's cousin.

Well, these considerations had their weight with Miss Vernet, and she had hesitated before accepting the young lawyer, but his attraction of mind and person proved too much for her worldly wisdom, and it was an engagement.

Only she stipulated that it should be no more until Frank should have sufficient income to support her in good style.

Of course, Frank must needs go away to seek his fortune. He went to Europe. There was a tender parting between the lovers, at which Carolyn was tearful and despondent, Frank brave and hopeful.

"Don't think of my absence, dearest," he urged cheerfully. "Think of the time when I shall return with a fortune to offer you."

"Return when you will, Frank," sobbed Carolyn, "you shall find me true. I will wait for you faithfully."

Frank Reade went to Europe, and for a month Carolyn was inconsolable.

However, this did not last long, and at the end of a month Carolyn had so far recovered from her grief as to accept an invitation to Mrs. De Smith's soiree.

At that soiree she met Albert Reade, that fortunate cousin of Frank's.

Mr. Reade was a rather good-looking young man. She saw at once that he was destined to become her admirer. Besides he was Frank's cousin—reason enough why she should like him.

Still she did not speak to him of Frank, neither did Mr. Reade allude to his cousin, but Albert was ignorant of Miss Vernet's engagement to Frank. He began from their first meeting to devote himself to her, and Miss Vernet, not being blind, especially to such attentions, did not mistake it, yet she did not discourage him.

And when occasionally she heard some comment from "society" not flattering to her constancy she said indignantly:

"Of course she must go about with some one, and who could be a more proper escort than Frank's cousin?"

So she continued to "go about" with Albert Reade. Of course, you see the sequel. Carolyn loved Frank. Under the fascination of his presence she had yielded her selfishness, but now that he was gone, worldliness had resumed its sway, and ambition began to suggest that Albert was a better match than Frank.

"Society," that astute and considerate body, had long foreseen the event and was not in the least surprised when Miss Vernet authorized the information that she was soon to marry Albert Reade, and society thought it a sensible proceeding.

And Carolyn married Albert Reade. They went to live with Uncle Jenkins, who gave the bride a set of diamonds and did the handsome thing generally, and somebody was good enough to send to Frank in Europe a paper containing the marriage notice. What a crushing blow to all his hopes that notice was he never told any one. He did not return home, and society was left to forget or remember him as it would.

It chose to remember him, for Carolyn, riding on a ferryboat about two years after her marriage, heard a lady and gentleman at her side conversing as follows:

"I suppose Maria told you about her friend Frank Reade's good fortune?" queried the lady.

"No. What about him? I understand that he was rather unfortunate at one time."

"You mean about his engagement to that Miss—Vincent, was it—I suppose. Yes, he did take her inconstancy badly, Maria says. They say she was a great beauty, and men are silly about a pretty face—begging your pardon, mon ami!"

"Granted," laughed the gentleman. "Proceed."

"Well, you know, as soon as he was safely out of the way she married a rich man, some relation to Frank Reade, I believe."

"Yes; I have heard all about that."

"Well, now comes the sequel. Frank went to Switzerland on some wild goose chase, and while there saved the life of a certain rich, benevolent, childless gentleman. Well, the benevolent old gentleman insisted on taking his brave young preserver home to England with him. Then he adopted him, and now he has capped the climax by dying and leaving his immense fortune unconditionally to Frank. Now, won't that be a bitter pill to the faithless beauty?"

Carolyn heard no more, but she had heard enough, and later the story had plenty of confirmation. It was a bitter pill to her. But the worst was not yet.

In the course of nature Uncle Jenkins died and was buried, and his lawyer came to read the will to the heir presumptive. With serene satisfaction Mr. and Mrs. Reade listened to the following:

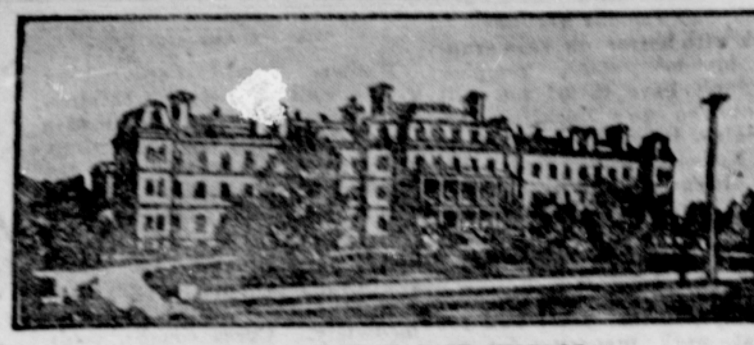
"I give and bequeath to my nephew, Albert Reade, all the property of which I die possessed, amounting—"

Here the lawyer paused to wipe his spectacles.

"Amounting to $5,000, invested in—" etc.

That was all. Uncle Jenkins' apparent wealth had been all a sham, and Carolyn had sold herself for $5,000! She had lost not only a true, loving heart, but what was of more value—a princely fortune.—Chicago Tribune.

UNITED STATES MARINE HOSPITAL AT CHICAGO.



THE MARINE HOSPITAL AT CHICAGO.

Uncle Sam cares well for the sailors who pursue their calling under the flag of the United States. And not only does he look after the old "boys" who fought the flag's battles, but those of the merchant marine are cared for with equal tenderness. For more than a century the United States government has maintained a hospital service and afforded asylums for sick and disabled mariners. From a service established in 1798 and consisting of a few employes and one building has grown a chain of perfectly appointed hospitals. There are two distinct branches—the navy, or fighting force, and the merchant, or commercial fleets. Of twenty such hospitals devoted to the latter, Chicago has the principal one.

The United States marine hospital in the northern suburb of Chicago, on the shore of Lake Michigan, is the best appointed, best equipped and best suited of any similar institution in the country. Here any seaman who can show a certificate proving service on a vessel flying the American flag for sixty days previous to application may, if ill, obtain admission. Or, if even after only one day's service aboard a vessel flying the Stars and Stripes he is injured in his line of duty he is entitled to care and treatment. It is not a home, in the sense that one may enter and remain there indefinitely. When the inmate requires no further medical treatment he must leave. Other places are provided for aged and infirm seamen, but these hospitals are for invalids.

The doors of these institutions are not closed to men of foreign vessels, either. Here are received seamen and officers of foreign ships, also of the revenue cutter and life-saving service and the allied branches of the navy, where provision is not made for their care elsewhere. There are treated annually in the marine hospital service over 50,000 cases. These dispensaries are maintained in all sea and lake port towns of any size throughout the country.

The structure in question is the second of its kind built in Chicago. It was completed in 1873 at a cost of over $450,000. The sandstone building is about 300 feet long, 100 feet deep and three stories high. Since its completion a modern operating apmhitheater has been added at a cost of $10,000. Further additions of a laundry, stables, isolation ward and disinfecting chambers have been made costing $35,000. The average expense to the government for maintaining the marine hospital in Chicago is about $25,000 annually. Including the down-town dispensary where "out relief" is afforded about 3,000 patients are cared for every year.

FATHER OF THE TRUSTS.

The Great Business Ventures Organized by Charles R. Flint.

One of the most active men in the business life of New York is Charles R. Flint, who is generally known as the "father of the trusts," and the performance of whose yacht, the Arrow, in traveling at the rate of over forty-four miles an hour, has brought him into temporary prominence.

CHARLES R. FLINT

Mr. Flint is one of the few holders of great fortunes in the United States who has drawn nearly all their money, not from their countrymen, but from foreigners. His vast fortune has been accumulated almost wholly in the South American trade. He is also one of the few American millionaires whose efforts to accumulate money have not wrecked his health. This is very largely due to the constant care of his wife. It is Mrs. Flint, not his business associates, who dictates his hours of labor, recreation and rest. She decides how long he may remain in his office, what and when he must eat, how long and in what way he shall play, and when and how long he shall sleep. Their social acquaintance is, of course, very large, but such merry-making as they attend must begin and end early in the evening. It is said that Mr. Flint is never outside his own home later than 10 o'clock at night. Mr. Flint is a product of Maine, having been born at Thomaston in 1850.

A WOMAN MINER'S PLUCK.

Works Herself at the Hard and Dangerous Toil.

A story comes from Arizona which shows what can be accomplished by the energy and determination which often lies beneath the fair exterior of a woman's frame. Mrs. John Kay lives near Kingman, Ariz. She has a husband and a family of children. Her husband is a hard-working man, but his earnings barely suffice for the daily necessities of the family, and several years ago she decided that she would engage in mining for herself.

She had no money to pay for the development of her claim, but she had a pair of tender, but willing, hands and arms, and did not hesitate to sacrifice their beauty and mar their fair proportions in the effort to provide a future for her family. She took the drill and hammer in her own hands, and, with infinite patience, wrought the holes in the rock, says Ores and Metals. She cut the fuse, bit the cap, tamped the charge, went back into the smoke to look for results, and wheeled out the muck, and kept up this work for years. Progress was slow, for she washed and baked and made and hemmed for her children, but there was no thought of failure in her mind, and no dream of rest until it had been earned.

A few weeks since her reward came. As she went into the tunnel after a round of shots she found big chunks of one literally plastered with horn and native silver, assays running at high as $2,000 to the ton. The vein is opened and is rich, and now she is superintending with a force of men taking out wealth for her.—Washington Times.

And the Stars Winked.

"You say the evening wore on. What did it wear?"

"Why, the close of day, of course."—London Answers.

Cats in Switzerland.

Swiss ornithologists declare that cats have become so numerous in Switzerland as to threaten the extermination of all birds of the country.

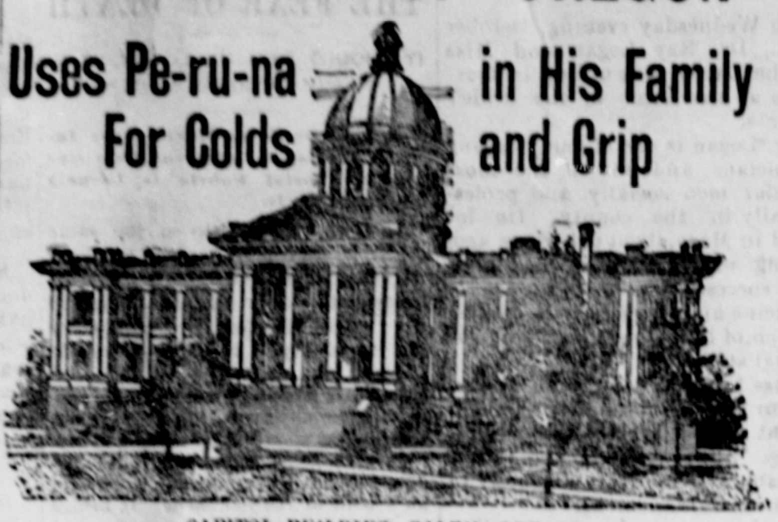
THE OLDEST THRONE IN EUROPE.

What is probably the oldest throne in Europe has just been discovered and laid bare. This remarkable and surprising find was accomplished by the British archaeologist and explorer, Arthur Evans, at Knossos, on the island of Crete. The main feature of his last season's work was the uncovering of the original gypsum throne used by King Minos in his great palace, now being excavated. Minos, as will be remembered, was the son of Zeus, the first law-giver of Greece, who is styled the Cretan Moses, who every nine years repaired to the cave of Zeus and received from the immortal god of the mountains the laws for his people. Here from the gypsum throne more than 4,000 years ago King Minos read his laws to his subjects. The most interesting of all the chambers exposed was the spacious throne-room. The walls were elaborately decorated with frescoes, which have established a new epoch in the history of painting for that early period, as little of the kind, even of the classical Greek antiquity has been hitherto known earlier than the Pompeiian series.

The colors were almost as brilliant as when laid down more than 4,000 years ago. Round the walls of the throne-room were found low stone benches, and between these, separated by a small interval and raised on a stone base, stood the great gypsum throne, with a high back and colored with decorated designs. Its lower part was adorned with a curiously carved arch, with crotcheted moldings, showing an extraordinary anticipation of some most characteristic of Gothic architecture. Here truly was the council chamber of King Minos and his sovereign lady. It may be said to-day that the youngest of European rulers (Prince George) as high commissioner of Crete has in his dominions the oldest throne in Europe.

GOVERNOR OF OREGON

Uses Pe-ru-na For Colds in His Family and Grip



CAPITOL BUILDING, SALEM, OREGON.

A Letter From the Executive Office of Oregon.

Peruna is known from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Letters of congratulation and commendation testifying to the merits of Pe-ru-na as a catarrh remedy are pouring in from every state in the union. Dr. Hartman is receiving hundreds of such letters daily. All classes write these letters, from the highest to the lowest.

The outdoor laborer, the indoor artisan, the clerk, the editor, the statesman, the preacher—all agree that Pe-ru-na is the catarrh remedy of the age. The stage and rostrum, recognizing catarrh as their greatest enemy, are especially enthusiastic in their praise and testimony.

Any man who wishes perfect health must be entirely free from catarrh. Catarrh is well nigh universal; almost omnipresent. Pe-ru-na is the only absolute safeguard known. A cold is the beginning of catarrh. To prevent colds, to cure colds, is to cheat catarrh out of its victims. Pe-ru-na not only cures catarrh, but prevents. Every household should be supplied with this great remedy for coughs, colds and so forth.

The governor of Oregon is an ardent admirer of Pe-ru-na. He keeps it continually in the house. In a recent letter to Dr. Hartman he says:

State of Oregon,
Executive Department,
Salem, May 9, 1898.

The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.:

Dear Sirs—I have had occasion to use your Pe-ru-na medicine in my family for colds, and it proved to be an excellent remedy. I have not had occasion to use it for other ailments.

Yours very truly, W. M. Lord.

It will be noticed that the governor says he has not had occasion to use Pe-ru-na for other ailments. The reason for this is, most other ailments begin with a cold. Using Pe-ru-na to promptly cure colds, he protects his family against other ailments. This is exactly what every other family in the United States should do. Keep Pe-ru-na in the house. Use it for coughs, colds, la grippe, and other climatic affections of winter, and there will be no other ailments in the house. Such families should provide themselves with a copy of Dr. Hartman's free book, entitled "Winter Catarrh." Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio.

The Remark was Ambiguous.

"That young man has a brilliant future before him," said the phrenologist.

And the little Boston boy who was having his bumps examined polished his spectacles and exclaimed:

"Pardon me, but you open up a very interesting field of inquiry. Where else could my future be if it were not before me?"

Genuine Philosopher.

"Craps all burnt to flinders?"
"Yes."
"No rain in sight?"
"Not a drap."
"Tootally ruint, ain't you?"
"Tetotally!"
"Well, what air you a-smilin' over?"
"I'm smilin' at the prospect of the sheriff comin' to levy on nothin'!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Parents' Responsibility Great

It is the right of every child to be well born, and to the parents it must look for health and happiness. How inconceivably great is the parents' responsibility, and how important that no taint of disease is left in the blood to be transmitted to the helpless child, entailing the most pitiable suffering, and marking its little body with offensive sores and eruptions, catarrh of the nose and throat, weak eyes, glandular swellings, brittle bones, white swelling and deformity.

How can parents look upon such little sufferers and not reproach themselves for bringing so much misery into the world? If you have any disease lurking in your system, how can you expect well developed, healthy children? Cleanse your own blood and build up your health, and you have not only enlarged your capacity for the enjoyment of the pleasures of life, but have discharged a duty all parents owe to posterity, and made mankind healthier and happier.

There is no remedy that so surely reaches deep-seated, stubborn blood troubles as S. S. S. It searches out even hereditary poisons, and removes every taint from the blood, and builds up the general health. If weaklings are growing up around you, right the wrong by putting them on a course of S. S. S. at once.

SSS

It is a purely vegetable medicine, harmless in its effects, and can be taken by both old and young without fear of any bad results.

Write us about your case, and let our physicians advise and help you. This will cost you nothing, and we will also send our book on blood and skin diseases.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Better Than Home Canned.

Some people think that the only really good canned peaches, apricots, cherries and the rest are the ones which are canned at home. The reason these people think this is that they have never tried Monopole canned peaches and apricots and cherries. If you will buy a can from your grocer and don't think they are even better than your mother ever put up, we'll not have another word to say to you about Monopole. If your grocer doesn't handle Monopole groceries send us his name. Wadhams & Kerr Bros., Portland.

May Not Be.

Wigg—Bjones has patented a new pocketbook.

Wagg—There ought to be money in that.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Certainly Seemed Strange.

"Yes," she explained to Johnny, "we have asked God for a little baby."

Not long after twins arrived.

"Well," commented Johnny to his father, "It's mighty funny that you didn't know how big an order you gave."

For coughs and colds there is no better medicine than Piso's Cure for Consumption. Price 25 cents.

Dividing the Blame.

"I see it stated that the Alps have cost 301 lives in the past ten years."

"Yet it doesn't seem quite right to put all the blame directly on the Alps."

"Why not?"

"Don't you think most of them were killed by the climb-it?"

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Few Savers in Sheffield.

Not 10 per cent of the large wage earners in the English cutlery trade save a farthing, declares the Lord Mayor of Sheffield.

For frost-bite, chilbains, sore and lame joints, stiffness of muscles—try Hamlin's Wizard Oil. It won't disappoint you!

Simple Rule in Harmony.

A mingling of the two colors — a green veil disposed over a blue hat, or knots of velvet ribbon of the combined shades, gives tone to the simplest toilette.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Mind Over Matter.

Mrs. Jenks—How did you manage to keep cool yesterday? It was so hot.

Mrs. Brown—Why, I went out shopping for Christmas things.—Detroit Free Press.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CTS. CONSUMPTION

Bad Coughs

"I had a bad cough for six weeks and could find no relief until I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Only one-fourth of the bottle cured me."
L. Hawn, Newington, Ont.

Neglected colds always lead to something serious. They run into chronic bronchitis, pneumonia, asthma, or consumption. Don't wait, but take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral just as soon as your cough begins. A few doses will cure you then.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., $1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

A Stay-at-Home Traveler.

Stranger—What wonderful tales old Blinks relates! He must have been a great traveler in his day.

Native—He was never outside the county in his life, but, you see, his mind has wandered for years.

His Suit.

Hodge—I've got a suit of clothes for every day in the week.

Podge (suspiciously)—I never see you wear any but the one you have on now.

Hodge (cheerfully)—That's the suit.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION

GENUINE MUST HAVE SIGNATURE.
Price 25 Cents. Purely Vegetable.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

DIDN'T HURT A BIT!

We extract, crown and bridge teeth without inflicting pain. Our methods are modern and meet with the approval of the most exacting. Call and see us. Examination free. Fees reasonable.

Both 'phones: Oregon South 2291; Columbia 368. Open evenings till 9. Sundays from 9 to 12.

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SYRUP OF FIGS

Acts Gently;
Acts Pleasantly;
Acts Beneficially;
Acts truly as a Laxative.

Syrup of Figs appeals to the cultured and the well-informed and to the healthy, because its component parts are simple and wholesome and because it acts without disturbing the natural functions, as it is wholly free from every objectionable quality or substance. In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal virtues of Syrup of Figs are obtained from an excellent combination of plants known to be medicinally laxative and to act most beneficially.

To get its beneficial effects—buy the genuine—manufactured by the

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

San Francisco, Cal.
Louisville, Ky. New York, N.Y.
For sale by all druggists. Price fifty cents per bottle.

JOHN POOLE, PORTLAND, ORE.
Foot of Morrison Street.
Can give you the best bargains in Boilers and Engines, Windmills, Pumps and General Machinery. Wood Sawing Machines a specialty. See us before buying.

TWO PER CENT DIVIDEND.
We will pay a dividend of 2 per cent per month on money ($10 up), payable monthly; good security. Call or write
PORTLAND DIVIDEND CO.
L. M. DAVIS, President.
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YOUR GROCER
Will tell you, if he has tried them, that the best Spices, Baking Powder, Coffee and Canned Goods packed are the
MONOPOLE
The label is a beautiful blue. Beware of imitations.
WADHAMS & KERR BROS., Portland, Or.

Bargains in Uniforms...

FOR SALE — Supply of Military Full Dress Coats, White Helmets, (Spiked), White Belts, suitable for Bands, Lodges, Etc.

L. H. KNAPP,
Quartermaster Third Regiment,
PORTLAND, OREGON.

WET WEATHER COMFORT

There is no satisfaction keener than being dry and comfortable when out in the hardest storm.
YOU ARE SURE OF THIS IF YOU WEAR
TOWER'S FISH BRAND
WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING
MADE IN BLACK OR YELLOW
AND BACKED BY OUR GUARANTEE
A. J. TOWER CO., BOSTON, MASS.
ASK YOUR DEALER.
If he will not supply you send for our free catalogue of garments and hats.

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